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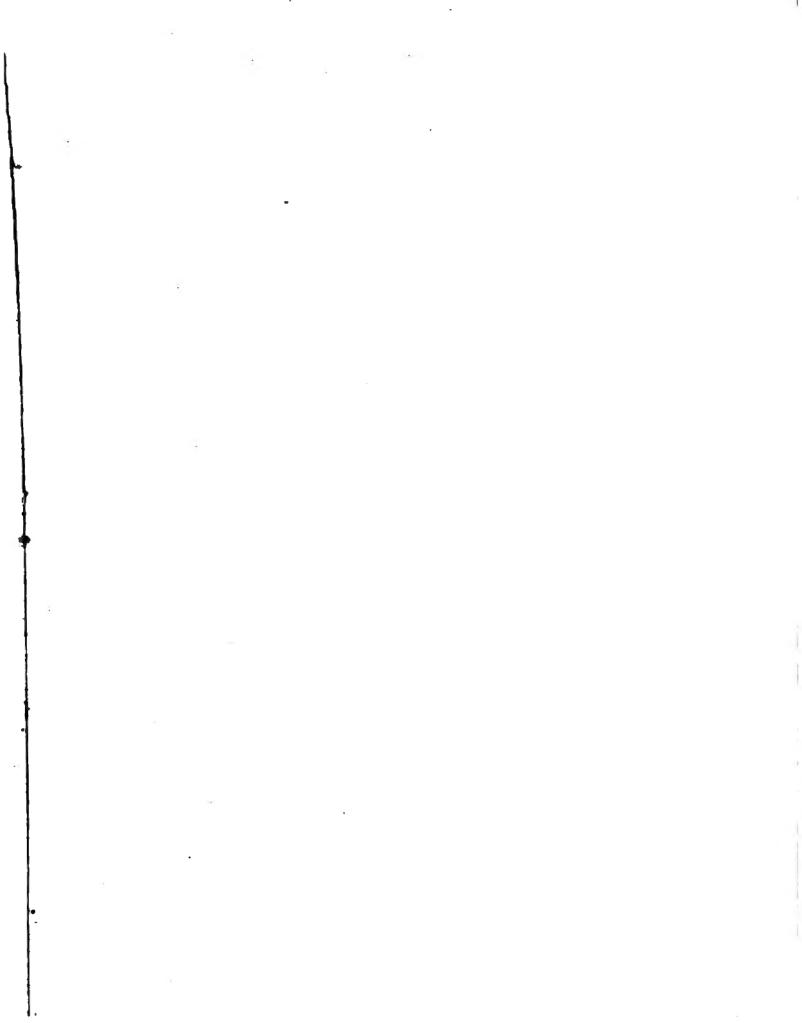
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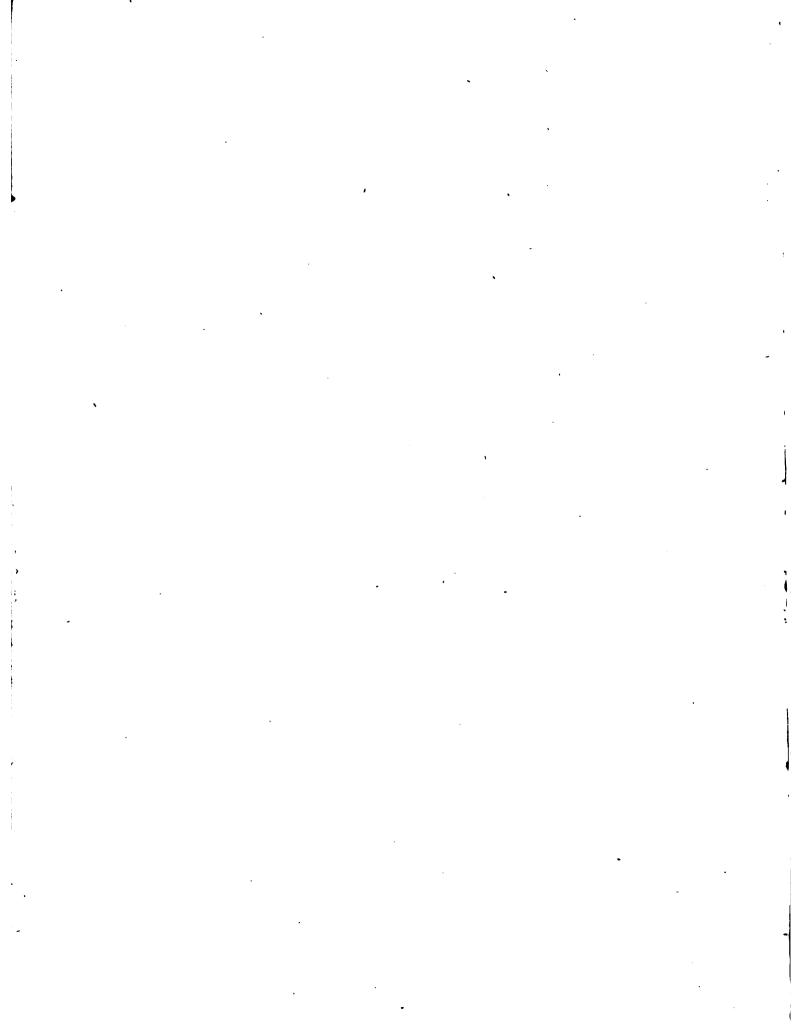
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SKETCHES OF

Hull Celebrities:

MEMOIRS AND CORRESPONDENCE

Alderman Thomas Johnson,

(Who was twice Mayor of Kingston-upon-Hull,)

AND FOUR OF HIS LINEAL DESCENDANTS,

1640 to 1858.

The whole compiled and arranged for Publication by
MR. WILLIAM A. GUNNELL,
From ancient MSS furnished him by the last surviving member of the Johnson family.

TO WHICH IS ADDED A VOLUMINOUS GLOSSARY,

AFFORDING AN EXPLANATION OF THE OBSCURE, ANTIQUATED, PROVINCIAL, AND OBSOLETE TERMS.

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THE ALDERMEN AND TOWN COUNCILLORS

OF THE ANCIENT BOROUGH OF

KINGSTON - UPON - HULL,

THE FOLLOWING PAGES ARE BY PERMISSION INSCRIBED,
IN TESTIMONY OF RESPECT AND GRATITUDE

BY THEIR

FAITHFUL AND OBLIGED SERVANT,

WILLIAM ANDERSON GUNNELL.

1875.

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Introduction.

This work does not profess, neither does it lay claim to any pretensions of being a history of Hull, although its pages abound with anecdotes and particulars regarding passing events, which have not it is believed, been recorded in any history of the town. These interesting details bear reference to several noted individuals connected with this ancient borough, who, in their time "played many parts." The manners, customs and peculiarities of both ladies and gentlemen who were residents, are so vividly and so graphically pourtrayed, that they appear as it were "living pictures" of the past, and show by their humourous foibles, "the very age and body of the time." Even their places of residence are so truthfully depicted, that, although a period of from two to three hundred years has passed away since those buildings were erected, and the ravages of time have done much to mar their form and beauty, yet, at the present time it is easy to find traces of their once surpassing elegance remaining—sufficient to convince the most sceptical mind, that our forefathers possessed strong aspirations, not only for architectural beauty, but also for splendour and display, as well as a desire for firmness and strength in the construction of their princely dwellings; all of which have been, for many years, converted into offices and places of business, which are going fast to decay. To persons

of a contemplative mind, a visit to these old mansions would amply repay them for their trouble—they might with truth exclaim:—

"Oh! that some fairy's magic power
Would show the fabric as it was,
Rebuild each arch—restore each tower—
The drawbridge o'er the narrow pass.
Luxuriant halls would then be viewed,
With banquets grand and gay,
Where feasts and revelry were strewed
From night till next noonday.
Replace at once, and let us see
All as in days of chivalry!"

The MSS from which these pages are transcribed, were written chiefly from personal observation, and placed in the compiler's hands, in the first instance, for mere perusal; but finding many of them to relate to matters which have never been recorded in any publication, and they being also of such a highly interesting and amusing character, he was induced by the advice of several friends to have them printed and published; otherwise, the probability is, that many of the invaluable connecting links, with which they abound, in reference to matters connected with the town, and its inhabitants, would still have remained in obscurity, or—what is very likely—never have been known.

These rich and humourous documents were commenced in 1640, by Thomas Johnson, when quite a boy—under the advice and instructions of his father, Mr. Mindrum Johnson, whose father was Sheriff of Hull in 1547, as, likewise, one of its members of Parliament in the years 1552 and 1553. In 1653, this Thomas Johnson was made an Alderman of Hull, and in 1672 and 1685 the Mayor,—the last named year was as a Deputy Mayor for a Mr. Forcett, who had died suddenly. The Alderman being a man of much perspicuity and observation; and, associating, as he did, with all parties, it afforded him ample opportunities

for taking private notes and memoranda of those particulars which came under his immediate notice, both in the Corporation (of which of course he was a member) as, also, concerning other prominent and public individuals—but more especially those gentlemen who offered themselves as Candidates for Parliamentary honours.

After the enjoyment of a long life, these sketches were, at his request, continued by his son—a Mr. Matthew Johnson, who became the Sheriff of Hull in 1680; his grandson, Lawrence Thomas Johnson; his great-grandson, David Johnson; and his great-great-grandson, George Johnson, who is still living, but very infirm with age—he having been born in 1792. From this last named gentleman, the transcriber had the pleasure of obtaining the loan of the Manuscripts, as also, the Pedigree of the Johnson family.—This Pedigree will be found at page 494.

It will be observed that the early portions are in the quaint old English style—at that time much in use. Many of the words which in former times were considered "good English" have now become provincial and vulgar. Some have undergone great changes, whilst others have become entirely obsolete. These changes, it is presumed, will be found interesting to the reader, inasmuch, as they shew the gradual progression which the English language made, before it fully developed itself into that of the present day.

In the biography of Andrew Marvell, at page 98, will be found a number of highly interesting letters from the pen of that noble Patriot; who, it appears, was on terms of the greatest friendship with the Johnson family. Many of these letters, it is believed, have not hitherto been published. Historians, generally, have agreed that Marvell was born at Winestead in Holderness, and that his death took place in London. Both these statements are in error; for these MSS afford positive proof that his birth took place in the house at the Southcast corner of Salt House Lane, whilst his death was at the residence of his relative—a Mr. Popple—who, at that time, lived in Postern Gate, at the North-east corner of Dagger Lane, Hull.

The great obscurity which attaches itself to the names of some of the streets of this town, is also fully cleared up by these MSS, such are the "Land of Green Ginger," "Wincolmlee," "Fulke Street" and "Sewer Lane," The first of these, namely, the "Land of Green Ginger," is evidently taken from the fact of the corner plot [now occupied by Messrs. Latham and Co., Ironmongers,] having formerly belonged to a boat builder, named Moses Grenehinger, particulars of which will be found at page 227. The next explanation refers to "Wincolmlee," at page 259, it will be seen that a considerable portion of the land in this locality originally belonged to Mr. Alderman Trippett, who sold it to a miller named "Lincolne Leigh," who had his mill in the neighbourhood.

We now come to "Fulke Street," and "Sewer Lane." The former of these two places is explained at page 85; whilst the latter it appears obtained its origin from a stone mason named "Shore," who was the first to build his place of business there, and gave the street the name of "Shore Lane," the word "Shore" being an old term for "Sewer"—hence its name—see pages 15 and 74. All these places are so singularly and so unboastfully alluded to, that no doubt can be entertained as to the truthfulness of the explanations.

Other most interesting events are unfolded, amongst which is the burial place of that truly benevolent man—William Delapole—the founder of the Charter House at Hull—see page 29; as also the situation occupied by his brick and tile-yard—out of which, there is not the slightest doubt the bricks were made for the building of that noble structure—our Holy Trinity Church*

^{*}When in digging out the foundations of the Vicarage property and garden behind, where this tilery was placed, for the purpose of erecting the new premises for Messrs. King & Co., Ironmongers—on the south side of the Church, it was quite obvious that the clay had been removed to a great depth, and the excavated ground filled up with rubbish of various sorts, for levelling purposes.

In conclusion, the compiler has to apologise to his Subscribers for the delay which has taken place in the publishing of this work, but as he was desirous to make it as perfect as possible, not only in copying the manuscripts verbatim et literatim, (with this exception, for facility in reading, the years are expressed in figures instead of letters recording the number of years in each reign); but also in obtaining an explanation of the various obsolete terms-it caused the delay to be unavoidable. The amount of time and labour bestowed upon this part of the work has been incredible. For the able assistance rendered to the compiler by Mr. Alderman Lambert, Mr. Alderman Symons, Mr. Ex-Sheriff Jackson, Mr. Councillor Larard, Mr. John Richardson, of Savile Street, Mr. Booth, Mr. Mapplebeck* and Mr. Temple, he has to express himself under the greatest obligations. This assistance has enabled him to get the book through the press much sooner than it otherwise would have been possible for him to do-owing to the great obscurity which attached itself to a many of the words. This objection has at length been overcome, and a voluminous Glossary prepared at page 501; thus obviating any difficulty which might possibly arise respecting the obsolete terms.

To the Ex-Mayor, Charles Wells; Esq., the Aldermen and Town Councillors of the Borough, the compiler has to tender his best thanks, for, on application being made to that body regarding its dedication, his Worship moved the following special resolution before a full Council, on the 6th of May, 1875, "That permission be given to Mr. Gunnell for him to dedicate his new work—called the "HULL CELEBRITIES" to the Corporation of this Borough; "which was unanimously agreed to.

Hull, 1876.

^{*} The house and business premises in Lowgate, now owned and occupied by Mr. Mapplebeck, were formerly the residence of Mr. Alderman Gee, [see page 191.] Mr. Mapplebeck has in his possession a number of original letters, written by gentlemen connected with this town, which fully corroborate the truth of a many incidents mentioned in these pages

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Bishop Pursegle	ove's	Sep	ulch	ral l	Bras	s	 •••	•••	•••	
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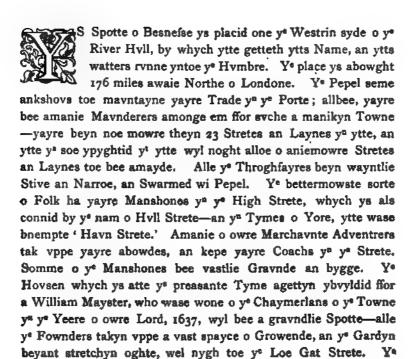
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Page 12. bottom line. for "me" read "em" [them.]
      55. 6th line from top, for "acqueyntith mee," read "acqueyntid my
          Feyther."
      86, 11th line from bottom, for "hyghtid," read lyghtid."
     100, bottom line, read "Nathlesse," [nevertheless.]
     153, 17th line from top, for "hyghtid," read "lyghtid."
     196, 10th line from top, for "boren my," read "my boren."
    219, bottom line, for "eleived," read "beleived."
    248, 4th line from top, for "hyghtid," read "lyghtid."
     252, 14th line from bottom, for "Nicholas," read "Benjamin."
     294, 17th line from top, for "hyghtid," read "lyghtid."
     398, 3rd line from top, read "1761."
     412, 11th line from bottom, for "onativef," read "native of."
    441, 3rd line from top, for " 1806," read " 1812."
     " 5th line from bottom, insert the word "him," after "dragg'd."
    445, 11th line from bottom, for "1819," read "1818."
    456, 7th line from top, for "1831," read "1832."
    470, 16th line from top, for "1827,' read "1820."
    477, bottom line add "eminent degree."
    494, 5th line from top, for "1491," read "1492.'
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Y'e Cowne o' Kyngestone=bpon=Hbll,

Ase pite ys yn ye Feere

1640.



Hovsen whych Ihon Ellyande alyved yn, an wase yn Maire o y's Towne, Fowre tymes, an gatte y's Ordyr o Knighthode ffrom ye bluffe King Harry [whych my Feyther acqveynteth mee, yt hys auld Feyther sawe donne yn ye Holie Trinitie Kirk afferyns ye Servyce, by reysone o Jhon Ellyande lenten ye King monie] y's anowe ye Hovsen o Peregrin Pelham, an y't o Jhon Rotenheryn wase apullid downe by Henry Barnard laste Yeere, an theyn ybvyldid afferyns wi a goodlie manie o ye auld ypyghtyns an Decoramentes, for hyssel an hys Spovse toe lyve yn. Rotenheryn alyved one ye Sothe syde o hys Stayres an Pelham atte ye tyme alyveth atte ye Northe syde—soe ye ye Stayres parte ye Hovsens, an ys effections ffor Trade. Theyn yayre ys ye bygge Hovsen o Vincent Blenkarn, wel nygh oppsytt toe ye Grymsbie Layne. Y' wase y' Resiance o Roberte Morton, y' Wyne Cooper, who wase tways ye Maire o ye Towne. Blenkarn yfovnd ye Hovsen owre Manykyn, soe hee bargonid wi Richard Woode toe dyspone o hys, whych cojoynid ytte, an thes twoo Hovsens, Blenkarn weldid yntoe wone, an a spankeyn Hovsen ytte ys. Mowst o ve appartmentes ha dirke Yek pannellyn one ye walles -alle allymynatid wi Kerfyd Fownes, o ye Kings o Sweden an o Denmark. Blenkarns feyther wase an offshott ffrom a Swede Ye Scala an Stayres bee alle o Burnysht Yek, an ye Balistradoes bee o Gooldyn Mettyl. Atte ye summitie o ye Hovsen ys a septangler Cresset, imbellyshid wi coloratid glasse ronde ye borderyns an yn ye myddel bee pycteryns o ye twoo Kirks -ye Grammer Skollerie, an ye Reignos condishone o ye twoo auld Monasterys-ye Havn an ye Hvmbre-togedder wi ye Maisondew o Delapole, an hys auld Palatyne Resiance-Suffolk Pallays. Pendyn toe ye wode worke ys a Beautyfyed Horloge, yt wendith Fowre daies. One ye Dyal Platte ys ye yeere 1530. Vincent acqueyntid my feyther yt ytte wase owened atte wone tyme by Henry ve 8, an whych hee gave toe powre Ann Bollen one yayre weldin daie, yn 1532. Y' Cresset ys Dessid an qvyshoned wi ryche Cramasie Velvre, an Favel colorid Pvrflyn. Ytte ys a bewitchyn spotte toe waste a cuppel o Hovres one a sweltrie symmer Daie, an veiwe ye Shyppes yn ye Hymbre-ye Dripoll an

Headon Kirks, an ye Verdant Bents o Hovldernesse, ffor myles awaie. Ye Scenick effecte ys soe gravndlie, yt ytte ys ynovgh toe make aniebodie credent yt hee hadde beyn regeneratid by somme svpernal povgher. Beyante ye Hovsen ys a Parterre straught toe ye Havn syde, alle fyttid wi Trellis, an Graced an Decoramentid wi clymyn Rosiers, Bryars, Sweet Broomes an odder allective Flores. Ye Growende ys adornid wi encirclid walkes, Flevrettid Pyrflews an Gramen Platts, bedeckt yn ye mowst conceptable waie, wi an ymbowermente yn ylke hawlk, overlevnid wi clusterys offe Honisvckels an Mastick Treen. A bygge Reisen-Hovsen faceth ye Sothe, [an yn yn hee groweth hys Orange, Margaret an Mary gowld apples,] an aideth yn ornatvryn ye spotte, an ye entyre parterre ys imparkt wi espaliers o Nectaryn, Peach, Plumb, an odder Frvt Treen o vncommonness, whych gyveth a syppliemente toe hys Meteborde o everyichone o ye rarytys ffor fyrnishmentyn a desert, whych ye cesone can beget. Hee als Kepeth hys Charet an Palfreys togedder with 2 Rovneys, 2 Ostridges, an 4 fleckerd Dogges. One ye Havn hee hath hys Gondola.

Ye nexte Hovsen toe Notifie, ys ye byggest Hostelrie yn ye Towne, an ys benempt ye Kings Hede. Owre ye Doorstede, yayre ys a Depeyntyn o ye Bluffe King Harry gryspyn hys scepter, myche yn ye lyke waie sse a sovldyer gryspeth hys Firelock, ore a scaverie man clytcheth hys beesom owre hys Spalle, an beloe bee ve wordyns "Ye ys ye Kings Hede-Royal entertakemente ffor bothe man an Horse, by George Pease." Ys ybvyldyn ys ypyghtid one ye Westrin syde o ye High Strete, an hadde beyn yn tymes longe agone ye habitansie o Jhon Dalton, who wase ye Maire 3 tymes. Yn aftyr yeere, ye ybvyldyn hadde perysht an wase demolisht, an theyn ybvyldid ayen, abowghte ye yeere 1546, an wheyn ya ytts compleatment, ytte wase habitatid ase a Hostel, ffor ye ffyrst tyme, by Willie Dynley -an Offshott o Henry Dynley, who hadde abeyn ye Towne Shirff, an a greate acqueynte o my auld Feythers feyther-James Johnson, who wase ye Shirff yn 1529, an Maire yn 1533 an Ye ybvyldyn wase pytteyn togedder yn a wydelie

dyfferente sorte o waie, ffor ytte wase wi ye Bawlk eynde toe ye Strete, an ye Doorstede yn ye Artshbowe. Alle ye parlore walles wern o fvrbysht yek-wi pannel sydes an pannel ceylyns. Ye Tewel peices wern alle Kerfyd an Bossid wi Angel fyggvrs an flevrettid Desygnmentes, an one ye parlore doore pannels wern depeyntyns o ye Kings o Ynglonde, ffrom ye daies o Henry ye Ytte conteynid wel nygh a scowre o Womby roomes, an ye Horse Kennills an Coach Hovsens wern yn ye Hortyarde beyant, an straughted toe ye Market Gat Strete. Cojoynyn ye Hovsen an owre ye Coach an Horse Kennills wern Tenn slepeyn abowdes whych hadde yayre approchementes ffrom a Gallerie yt hadde ytts entre onlie ffrom ye Hovsen. Willie Dynley startid twoo Coaches ffrom ye Spotte, to Londone-wone o em wendid one a Tusedaie, an gatte yayre one ye Jews Sabbath, an thodder wase reddie ffor ytts departe, ffor ye Towne, one Wedensdaie amornins, an gatte yntoe Hvll one Satterdaie nyghtes. Willie hadde abeyn yn ys Hostel somme yeere, ytte hadde ye mysfayre o beyng Foredone by ignyshone, an powre Willie leesd alle hys Fvrnishmentes an ypyghtyns togedder wi somme horses o muche price. Y' misfayre tooke one yn 1553, an by waie o somme lyttel consolence yn hys trybble, hee hadde ye offyce o Shirff gave toe hym; butte powre man, he covde noghte helpe broodyn owre hys inflyct, butte gave waie toe Despondemente, an deyde a lyttel tyme afferyns hys shirff offyce hadde xpyrid. Yn 1556, ye spotte wase onys mowre ybvyldid, butte noghte one ye lyke planne ase afore, butte wi ye Fronten doorstede yn ye Strete, an Promontarie Chaymers. Ytte anowe becam ye abowdance o Amos Barffe-a man, who hadde abeyn a Henchman toe a Henry Thosecross o ye Towne-a Gyld Marchavnte an Ovranographyst. Barffe deyde abowghte ye yeere 1570, an ye Pleck stad Barain ffor amanie yeere, an throgh ye ytte gatte impoverysht an Reignos, an hadde toe bee Shoarid, an a reportemente wase wydelie sprad, yt ytte wase ye Recepte o Gastes, Elves, Ovphes, Hobbergoblyns, an evyl Sperrits. Qveynt sweyghes, lyke ye Janglyn o Gyves, Floppyn o Wynges, an Twanglyn lyke ye Yerk o a Bowe String wern oftymes heeard yn amanie o ye Roomes.

Yn 1583 yt came toe bee ye Resiance o powre James Clarkson, who hadde flovryed ase a Wyne Cooper, an wase ye Maire o ya Towne 3 tymes, butte becam scante yn hys meynes, throghe infortvne. Atte ys spotte hee alyved whyles hys dethe whych tooke one abowghte 1585, an hee wase sepvlchered yn ye Holie Trinitie Kirk, by a Svbscrypt o hys brodder Aldermen. Yn 1586, an offshott o Willie Bray, ye Fashoner, becam ye Hosteler, an hee abowdid tyl ye yeere 1616, wheyn hee deyde, an a George Pease, who ys a brodder Kinsman o Robbie Pease—wone o ye Chalmerlans o Hvll, yn 1639, becam ye abowder, an soe hee remayneth atte ye preasante tyme, an by hys apparence byddeth ffavre ffor dovne soe, ffor anoder generashon—ase hee dowth noghte sham hys kepe. Ytte ys a bygge Wilderness ffor an Hostel, an ys ybyyldid wi Wode an Parget, an ye Scala an Stayres bee o Dirk le an o vast brodeness. Ye wyndoes bee o ye gravndlyest descrypt, an ye Rooffe ys Thacke streed. Ye Coach Hovsens an Relaie Hovsens atte ye backe bee 12' yn number, whyles 6 o em bee Sperde ffor ye avaylemente an commodashon o ye Gentils, who ha noe conveynancie atte yayre owene Resiances. Y' Hovsen hath a wyde Artshbowe wi woden yats, aleydyn ffrom ye High Strete, toe ye Market Gate Strete—soe yt yayre coaches canne wende yn atte wone eynde, an wende oghte atte thodder.

I anowe applie mysel toe ye gravndlie ybvyldyn, whych ys wone o mvch grace an beattie, yclept ye Bysshopps Palays. Ytte ys ypyghtid atte ye Sothe Hawlk o ye Bysshoppe Yat an High Strete, an ye approche ys ffrom ye Loe Gat Strete, by a longe Pavid Trode, artshbowid atte ylke eynde, an hath yron yatewaies toe wend throgh. Ye Trode ys bedeckt wi shrvbbes an Treen an swete smellyn flores, wi a gramen platte atte ylke syde, ornatid wi Bosses o Crysants, Rosieres an Elders whyche oderate ye Ayr an make ytte wone o joie an allvremente, an ye stillness an qvyetness o ye entyre spotte togedder wi ye Bvxionen o ye Treen cannoghte Falter yn makyn ye mynd dwayl vpon ye wondermentes an Godeness o ye Almighty God, an offyr vppe besekementes o Thankfulness toe Hys Holie Name, ffor ye

Sykernesse hee promesseth toe theym who ha Faythidness toe Beleve yn hys Sacred Worde.

Y's Manshone forenempt, ys 3 wyndoe summitie, an wase ye Resiance o ye suffragan Byshoppe Pyrsglove tyl hys Dethe, whyche tooke one abowghte ye yeere 1579. Hee wase I witt, ffrom my Auld Feyther, a bygge man, rayther obese, wi brode fface, expansile nostryls, dirk eyne, an [contraryent toe usage o ye daie] wore hys hair lopped. Alwaye haterid yn blake wi a pylgrym hatt, saggyn down atte ye backe. Blake broges blake hose an shoos, an allbee, buckles hadde sunken oghte o usance a centyrie afore, hee contunid toe dopt em. Hee wase consyderydde a Pres e o ye hygheste Ordyr.*

W. A. GUNNELL.

It reads as follows:

Underneath this stone as here doth ly, a corps sometime of fame; In Tiddeswall bred and born, truly Robert Pursglove by name; And there brought up by parents' care, at schools and learning trad, Till afterwards, by nucle dear to London he was had; Who William Bradshaw hight by name in Paul's which did him place. And there at schoole did him maintaine full thrice three whole years' space, And then into the Abbeye he was placed as I wis, In Southwark cali'd where it do ly. Saint Mary Overis To Oxford then, who did him send into that College right, And there 14 years did him find which Corpus Christi hight: From thence away at length he went, a clerke of learning great, To Gisburn Abbey streight was sent and placed in Prior's seat, Bishop of Hull he was also, Archdeacon of Notringham, Provost of Rotherham College too, of York eak Suffragan: Two Gramer Schools he did ordain with land for to endure, One Hospitall for to maintaine 12 impotent and poor. O Gisburn, throw with Tiddeswall town, lament and moure you may, For this said clerk of great renown lyeth here compact in clay; Though cruel death hath now down brought this body which here doth ly, Yet trump of fame stay can be nought to sound his prayse on high.

> Qui legis hunc versum crebo reliquum memoreris, Vile cadaver sum tuque cadaver eris.

Round the verge of the stone is the following:-

Christ is to me as life on earth, And death to me is gain, Because I trust thro' him alone Salvation to obtaine.

^{*} Through the kindness of Mr. Andrews, Cor. M. R. Hist. Soc. of Hull, I am enabled to present to the readers of this work, the engraving of Bishop Pursglove's sepulchral brass; together with the following epitaph now in the church of Tideswell, Derbyshire.

Ys estatelie abowdance ys ybvyldid yn ys Tetrastyle, ffor ys Frontal hath a supportance o Fowre Blanche Marmor Pyllers,

So brittle is the state of man, So soon it doth decay; So all the glorie of this world, Muss pass and fade av ay.

This Robert Pursglove, sometime Bisnop of Hull, deceas'd the 2nd day of May, in the Year of our Lord God, 1879.

ROBERT PURSGLOVE,
(From a Sepulchral Brass in Tideswell Church, Derbyshire.)

alle Channvellid an ye Pedalstals squayre an amayde o Ffavre Ye ybvyldyn ye adornatid wi a manykin rose coloratid Granate. Torrette atte ylke eynde, an a bygge wone yn ye Myddel. Ytte ys beyande compayre an ys ypyghtid awaie backe ffrom ye Strete an yttes syde ys yn ye High Strete, an ytts Hortyarde stretcheth ynto Scales Layne, wher ytte hath a brode artshbowe, wi massie yats, ffor yttes backe entre. Y's Manshone ys o greate Forme, an hath atte ye tyme, alle ye apparence o beyn ye Resiance o an Ecclesiaste. Alle ye growende bee ornatid yn ye gravndliest ordyr ytte ys possable toe concepte, an ye imbellyshyn catcheth ye eyen o alle ye passers by. Ye Fostal ys inclosid wi 2 massie yron yats wi stone Kytt, squayre pyllers, an ye walles bedeckt wi Mar-Ye Fostal Parterre ys adornatid—same ase mor Coppyns. amanie odders yn ye Towne-wi' Ring Walkes an Fleurettid Beddes o ye mowst Formovs Kynd. Ye doorstede bee approched by a Marmor Greeze o 8. Atte ve symmittie o ve Doorstede, bee 3 Crownes—yn Goold—an ypyghtid yn a massie Fowne. ve byggest Habitancie yn ye Towne [an yayre bee somme spankyn wones] havyn 18 poyntid wyndoes yn ye Fronten, an 8 poyntid Dormers one ye Rooffe-alle wi ston Fownes, an ye Bryke an Ston bee o ye mowste beavtyovs Kynd. Nygh ye symmitie o ye Hovsen, bee a Marmor Fyggvr, clytchyn a Boke wi wone hende, whyles wi thodder, yttes foremowst fynger bee poyntyn toe ye reydyn. Beloe ylke wyndoe bee a Clusterie o angels pennatid. Ye entyre apparence be wone o gravndliness an splendydness. Ye Rooffe bee pantylid, whych bee a mattre o vncommonness yn ye Towne by reyson o mowst o ye resiances beyn Thackt Streed. Yn ye parterre beyant standeth an overartshid ybvyldyn wone wyndoe hygh, whych hadde beyn an Ecclesia ore Seintewarie ybvyldid o Bryke an squayre ston Raisen peices, meched atte ye eyndes. Ye ybvyldyn frontens ye Easte, an hath poyntid rooffes an Frontals. Yn ye Myddel Frontal bee an Horloge, wi ye yeere 1508 depeyntid one ytte, an ye Sancebell anowe huisht saggeth ffrom ye Rooffe. Overhede, yn ye myd-waie bee a Therie, pennatid, wi an Olive Ramage yn yttes moothe. Alle ye ceylyn bee ornatvrid an Decoramentid wi Starrs an odder emblems o

Ryghteousnesse. Ye entre, bee throghe a Ston Artshbowe. Ys spotte wase usened by Byshoppe Pursegloves Prebendarie—ase a Seintewarie ffor consecratyns an ffor doyne Psalterie toe Kepe ye pepel Holie. Yn wone Hawlk bee a Marmor Font o vaste splendydnesse restyn one 3 Marmor bouldyers, Kerfyd wi Cherubyms an Seraphyms an odder sacred an Divyne devices. Alle o whych bee atte ys tyme—an hath beyn ffor amanie yeere—desecratid by beyng amayde a Promptuarie ffor ye Storyn o ammunition, an ys oftymes dempte by ye Pepel ase an Acte o ye basest Sacrilige—by havyn ytte delegatid toe suche a Warlike, Dern an Deidlie usen. Ye entre toe ys Ecclesia bee throghe a brode artshbowe yn ye Scales Layne. Alle ys graundlie Manshone aforebenempt an descryvid, bee anowe an hath beyn ffor amanie yeere, ye Abowde o ye Governours o ye Towne, an ys atte ys preasante tyme abowdid by ye Governour Glenham.

Anoder Housen yn ye High Strete, butte oppsytt toe ye syde o ye graundlie manshone o ye Govnour Glenham, atte ye Hawlk o Byshoppe Gat Strete—bee ye Decoramentid Resiance o Israel Leoni—a Hvll Barterie an Choppe Marchante. Y Housen bee 3 wyndoe hygh, an ybuyldid yn ye Promontorie ordyr, abowghte ye yeere 1618. Ys bee a graundlie abowde—lyke amanie thodders yn ys Strete-aputteyn togedder wi Wode an Parget. Alle ve Parloures bee yek pannellid, an Ornaturid wi ypyghtyns o muche Ys Housen wase ybuyldid one ye spotte o wone, yt hadde abeyn ye abowde o a John Tutteburie, butte hadde Perysht, an Defaytid. Israels feyther wase a Jew, allbee, ye offshott hath noght imagid ye ordyr o hys Feyther, ffor hee Hee a aie gyveth Bountyfullie toe Barterid ffor a Gentile. ye monie gettyns o ye Holie Trinitie Kirk. Yn ye myddel o ye bygge Hal atte ye toppe o ye rooffe bee a Cresset wi 8 Chassie sydes, alle depeyntid wi Fyggurs o owre Redeemer an hys Disciples, an oppen toe ye Founderes belowe. Ye Fronten o ye Housen bee Ornaturid wi Woden Kerfyns, o twoo Leons undre ye wyndoes,—whych, bee 4 ya a Rewe. Undre ye Northe an Sothe Wyndoes bee ye Leons, an ye twoo myddel wyndoes ha squayre flowndes undre theym, an gravid wi Lattin wordyns o a

Bendictious charact. Thes Leons bee Israels scutchyon markes an hee hath ye lyke one hys Gondola.

Furder awaie Northe, butte one ye Westrin syde o ye Strete, bee a Kinglie manshone, o muche Forme an Beautie, wi wel nygh a scowre o wombie appartementes yn ytte-ybuyldid o Ston an Bryke. Ytte bee bothe Loftie an o muche Brodenesse. Yn ytts mydwaie bee a Frontal, an atte ytts Summitie bee a Cresset Lyghte adornid wi Coloratid glasse aronde ye Borderyns. ye fronten o ye Housen bee Fowre chaunnellid pyllars, standyn one squayre blockyns, wi Trussynatid Decoramentes an Ston Alle ye Chassies, bee squayre, an number sex one ylke syde o ye Frontal, butte ye entres bee artshbowid. Ye ybuyldyn restes awaie ffrom yo Strete, an hath a Chamfred padde waie toe ytte, plantid wi Oleanders an Bosses o Rose Treen. Ye Parterre bee ornatid wi Checkerid Trodes, Fleurettid Beddes an Grammen Plattes. Ye approche bee throughe a massie yron Yat waie yn ye High Strete, wi a Kerfyd fowne, an ye apparence bee wone o Coyness an Beautyfulnesse. Y' bygge Housen hath a Bye passe, ore Whappel waie ynto ye Loe Gat Strete, an ytts Hort Yarde stretchenith alle ye waie toe ye Strete, an atte ye eynde bee somme Palfry Housens an Coach Housens. My auld Feyther [who wase yo Shirff in 1547] amende yt hys Feyther— acque quited was the James Johnson [who wase yo Maire yn 1533 an agayne yn 1545] recordatid, yt ys Housen, yn tyme o Yore, wase ys Habitancie o ys Strafford cletch, wone o whos Forefeythers were slayed atte ye Northamtone ffyghte, yn ye yeere 1460. An als yt ye Bluffe King Harry ye 8 cam toe Hvll, yn 1541, wi hys wyff-powre Kathryn Howard, an sojournid atte y Housen [whych wase theyn y abowdance o Willie Knowls] for flowre daies, an afferyns he hadde gav ye Ordyr o Knighthode toe Jhon Ellyande, yn ye Holie Trinitie Kirk, Willie Knowls an Jhon Ellyande accompagnied hym toe tak a surveiwe o ye Towne, ffrom ye Summittie o ye Kirk Towre, an afferyns somme consyderance, hee ordeynid yt ytte wase necessayre toe ybuild a Castlestede an Blockhousens togedder wi a Watch Towre, a Bastion, an a Sentriemans Pourmenade atte ye Townes dyspenses; an allbee, he gav ase a

Preasante ye Reignes o ye Carmelite Frerie, ase als theym o ye Augustin Frerie, yn aidance o ye objecte matter—ye Towne wase saddlid wi Five Teen Thoosan Pondes dyspenses, an ye Housen-kepers an Trad Folk hadde y implesureful feelyn o a Trethyn o wone Shillin toe ye Ponde, one yayre Rentecharges ffor 3 yeere, toe mete ye Mulct yncurrid bye ye Royal Commaunde.

Afore ye King amayde hys departe, he dubbid Willie Knowls a Knight ase wel ase Jhon Ellyande soe yt ye Towne gatte sommethyn ffor ye outlaie, an toe Dame Knowls hee gav a Thombe ring, yn testimonie o hys appayence o ye Kynd attendaunce an good abearyn whych y hadde showerid vpon hym yn ye tyme o hys Sojorne.

Butte yn scrybyn abowghte y King, an hys doynes, I ame leessyn alle remembraunce c ye graundlie auld Manshone. Lette mee trow, wher wase I? oh! I hadde gotteyn yntoe ye Hort Yarde I recordatid, wythouten comeyn toe a conclude abowghte yo Housen. Yn yo Resiance bee summe queynt, odde, an auld farrenid yek pannel roomes, ffor whatsoe reyson suche lyke contryvementes shoude ha beyn complottid, noe human mynd canne wot-for 4 o thes appartementes ha chasms yn ye Woden Panellyn, lyke untoe Bye-passes yntoe oneanoder, an bee soe ypyghtid, yt yr maie bee clossettid an buskid, an noebodie bee awar. Yy bee graundlie spottes ffor ye Offshotts o Willie Pecke toe lake atte Scyle an Secke, yn. Y' Willie Pecke bee a wayntlie spar man, an sharp-vysagid, wi a Fyzzogge ase longe ase a Ropetrode, an loketh ase yffe ytte hadde abeyn infumatid, an wheyn hee loffeth hee girneth an showeth hys eburs lyke unto a Man Tyger, an wheyn one hys Pearch hee bee ase brike ase a Depeynters Maul Stick. Hee wase amayde ye Shirff o ye Towne noghte amanie veere backe, an atte ye preasante tyme ys ye abowder yn y* Housen; albee, hee bydeth yn noe spotte ffor longe togedder ase hee ys alwaie weggyn abowghte. Beyng a Breed-bater, Tartuffysh an Stunt, hys ffrendes bee scantie. acqueynteth mee, yt yn 1627, Pecke alyved yn Munk Gat yn ye Habitancie o Barnard Smith, ye Drugster, wher hee cabbynid abowghte ase longe ase ytte taketh ye Moon toe compleate hir

Galloppe. Afteryns ys tyme, hee demigratid toe Hassel ffor aboughte a cupple o Monthes, an theyn remblid toe Tommie Thackrays spotte atte a place benempte Analbie, wher hee Kennillid a yeere, an theya remigrated toe Hvll agayne. Nobodie lyketh Pecke, ffor hee bee Cholerickt, an wyl Flowt an Brangle, an Instyle ffolk alle sortes o Bye-names. Hee bee wel nygh choakt wi ergotism; butte hee ys noghte wythouten mettlesomeness, an wyl Chowter an Haggle abowghte a Halfendeal peny ffor an houre. Wone daie hee gatte wel clummid by a soker yt hee wantid toe embusie yn a Teemyn hurrie, toe carrie somme unweildie Trunkes toe ye Crosse Keyes Hostel an Coachyn spotte, yn ye Market Gat Strete, soe hee sayde toe ye man "I saie youe slvgge whate ame I toe gyve youe tce hugge thes twoo lyttel Trunkes toe Market Gat coachyn spotte?" "Thre Halfpenys," quothe, ye man. "Thre Halfpenys! ytts owre much, youe Slynk," sayde Pecke. "Owre much!" sayde ye felloe? "Yes" quothe Pecke "Owre much! I dow noghte mynd handyn youe a peny, what dow youe saie, nowe?, bee Spruntie youe Snagge, ffor I ame you a bygge hurrie, or els I woude noghte ha offyrid youe mowre theyn a Halfpeny, ase youe wot, ytte ys onelie a steppe or twoo, an I mowst bee goyne; whate tyme hath ytte gotteyn toe bee youe Grobian?" "Same ase ytte wase yesterdaie atte ys tyme," sayde ye man rayther nettlid. "Oughe" sayde Pecke, "theyn whate tyme wase ytte yesterdaie, atte ys tyme?" "Same ase ytte ys, nowe," quothe ye felloe. "Theyn whates bothe ye tymes, youe Fole?" "Bothe alyke, Horse Face," sayde ye man, and sparsid,—aleyvyn Pecke toe hugge ye lyttel Trunkes hyssel!

Butte I aghte toe ha ye yoke putteyn one, ffor I ame gettyn yntoe oblivyon an noghte payen my Spectatyones toe ye goolden heartid auld gentil—Alderman Roper, who wase wone o ye Maires o ye Towne. Hys Housen bee oppsytt toe Aton Layne, an wase ybuyldid ffor hym yn ye yeere 1612. Ytte hath a Ston owre ye Doorstede wi twoo twyttenid Leppars one ytte, whych woude ha loked noe warre, yffe somme claddyn hadde abeyn hnng abowghte me. Y bee clutchyn a sheild an standyn owrd eynde. Lancelot

Roper wase a good-abearyn man, an gav muche toe ye Powre—bothe yn Hvil an odder spottes. My feyther acqueyntith mee, yt hee wase a Manikyn Man wi a Rubid complectyone—Rouse haired—Droll—opplete wi Hethen—reyther Tetchie, butte Honest an upryght wythal. Hee wase bissen o wone eye an alwaie ware a Patch.

Yayre bee a queynt lokyn auld Housen, wi yek Flore Bordes, ybuyldid reyther Promontorie wi a Chassie atte ylke syde o ye Doorstede, whych my Feyther recordatith wase atte wone tyme—longe agone—ye graundlie habitancie o a Hvll Barterie Marchaunte, benempt Leversege. Ys Housen bee 3 wyndoe lostie an bee one ye Sothe syde o Sir Jhon Lysters nobel abowde. Ytte bee joynaunt to ye Fronten Parterre butte ys ypyghtid wi ytts Fostal nygh toe ye Strete. Mayster Leversege mowst ha beyn a wayntlie sasse an charie man, yse wee opynate by ye apparence o hys Housen, sfor ytte bee wone o ye meynest lokyn yn ye Strete, an ye Scala bee o common pynewode; allbee, ytte hath beyn varyid an mendid asewe yeere backe by ye preasante habitator Nickols Denman, ye Maire, yn 1634 ore 5—a man o tardie speache an procashouse manner.

I wyl anowe hav a Twattel abowghte ye bygge Housen o Loyer Wryghtynton. Ytte bee asew doore awaie sfrom ye Salter Layne—goyne Northe—whych bee an Estatlie Manshone, an o suche Beatie, yt ytte bee syttyn sfor ye abowdaunce o a King. Ye walles bee depeyntid wi veiwes o ye Twoo Kirks—ye Garrishon an Blockhousens—ye Hymbre an ytts Shyppes—ye Reignes o ye Whyte-Frere Monastrie an ye Blak Frere Monastrie—wi a long-some veiwe o ye Market Gat Strete, an ytts Pepel, ytts Shoppes an ytts Trassyck—togedder wi a Pycteryn o ye Ryver Hyll, depeyntid by a heppen hande, sfor yn ye Hawlk bee,

VAN RYN REMBRANDT, DEUTSHLAND, MDCXXIX.

Ye Parterre beyant, bee Fleurettid an Beatyfyd wi graundlie sculpt Marmor Fyggers, an odder Ornatures. Bygge bosses o Rosieres, Belle-flores, Peonyas, an Carnashones aguyse ye myddel, whyles, ye Abvttals bee sepymentid wi an Espalier o

Ffygge, Apricock, Sykeamoore, Lyndon, Chesten an Gattrydge Treen, togedder wi odder allectyv Shrubbes an Verdures fetcht ffrom afarre offe Landes. Soe yt yn Ver-Tyme, wheyn ye Bloosm bee Breykyn, ytte bee noghte Dyffycyl toe ymagynate ye Wondrementes an Glorie offe Almightie God, descryvid wi suche Beautyfullnesse yn y Holie Scrypt.

Sir Jhon Lysters nobel Manshone, wyl bee descryvid one hys Paper-scrypt, furder one.

Butte vayre bee amanie odder Neybores, who ha remblid abowghte, soe yt I ame ungayne yn recordatyn em. Nygh ys Sothrin eynde o ye aforebenempt Strete, yayre bee somme Spottes, whereyn y Barterie Pyck, Tarre, Okam, Cordyge, Shyppe-sayles, Blockes, Bagges an Cannon-Powdre—togedder wi odder mattres o ye lyk Kynde. Yº bee sommewhate Skaddleful toe y Boste an Comforte o somme o y bygge Housen-Kepers -who seme affryghtid atte a Reportment yayre bee offe a Seige o ye Towne, whych y, gabble an prate abowghte, lyke cackleyn Hens, wythouten anie reysone toe bee affearid, ase wee bee wel ypyghtyd wi goodlie-trainid Souldyers, an Warnstorid, wi ye byste Ammunishone, soe ase toe forestall anie suche lyk ympost-Ase ffor ye bouncie wordyns o somme ffolk—yt yy woude Flowter an Tusfel toe yayre deyen Gasp, afore yy woude gyv waie, ytts alle Swaggermente an Tweake.

Beyante y^a Strete bee y Havn, aforebenempt. Down y^a bygge Dockerie amanie o owre Marchaunte Adventrers Shyppes, com toe unshyppe yayre Marchaundrie an Freightmentes, an awayte yayre Laie-Daies, an alyte chuse toe awayte belockt toe yayre yron Gyves y^a y^a Hvmbre, an embusie spankyn Botes toe ffetch yayre Cargasons yntoe y^a Towne; whych bee Masculatid, Fortyfyd, Rampartid, an Redoubtid ayance alle ynvaders, wi Watch-Towers, Barbacons, Posterns, Yats, Bastyons, Motes, an Drawe-Bryggs, saffe, one y^a syde cojoynyn y^a Havn, wher yayre bee a wyghttie yron Gyve swung athwart, ffrom y^a Gyve Housen, toe thodder syde o y^a Ryver. Y^a Gyve bee Sperdid, an y^a Clycket taken toe y^a Maires Housen anyghts ase als bee y^a Clyckets o y^a Stayres. Y^a bee a graundlie contryvemente, an wyl

effectuoslie Forestall anie ynvayders ffrom landyn one owre Shore. Alle ye Walles bee wel Furnimentid wi bygge yron Guns, o varyid Bores—suche ase Whol-Guns, Demi-Guns and Cannons—eyghte, whych ha yayre Nozzels putteyn throghe embrashures an poyntyn toe ye Hvmbre, an, wheyn ye bygge Folk—suche ase ye King ore anieodder man o hys partes, maketh a consentmente toe paie us a vysytte—ye Souldyers ffyrə em offe, thre Rondes, an by thes meynes causen ye Auld Towne toe Quak an Shak agayne, wi yayre boomyn Blatterashone.

My Feyther recordateth yt yn ye yeere 1610, an Auld Muckwatter Trench ore Gullie Delle whych wase wayntlie Seavie, wendid ffrom ye Rivage, downe Shore Layne [ore, ase ye pepel yclept ytte, Suer Layne, by reysone o ye Sewer wendyn ytts waie throghe ytte, an ye worden, [Shore] beyn wone o ye auld cleppyns ffor A Mattie Shore, who wase a Ston Kitter, an Masone, stablyshid hys Ston spotte atte ye Sothe Hawlk, an beyng ye ffyrste toe ybuyld yn yt Strete, he gav yt ye Name o Shore Layne. Ye Trench afore spok one, took ytts corseyn downe Beverlay Strete, an ronde ye Hawlk o ye Sothe syde o Whyte Frere Gat Strete, yntoe ye Market Gat Strete an stretchid passt ye Belle Towre Walke, an spendid ytsel yn ye Hvmbre. Y' Trench wase a Contunyashon o ya Auld Bush Delle. From ye Hawlk o ye Northe Kirk yat, yn Beverlay Strete an alle ye waie down ye Beverlay Strete an Whyte Frere Gat Strete, Market Gat Strete toe ye Belle Towre walke, wase a Forschette, ore, Slyppe o Growende, atwyxt ye Gullie Delle an ye Kings hygh Rode, whych wase asettyn wi Treen, an a Sepymente cojoynyn. Y's Trench wase a sadde noysance toe ye entyre Towne by reysone o ytte beyng wearish; an yn 1614, ore 15, ytte wase fyllid vppe ffrom ye Northe Kirke Yat toe ye Belle Towre, an ye bygge platte o growende gav by ye owener, toe ye Causey ffor ye publyck avaylmente an Gaynlieness. Somme yeere afteryns ye Kirk Garthe wase yfound wearish; throghe havyn noe outletteyn, soe Treen wern akitt downe ffrom ye Garthe an Trunkid an Beddid alle ye waie ffrom ye Housen o Godlieness, downe Bedford Layne an cojovnid ye Bush Delle, ffor ye sake o takyn ye Stagnate Watter awaie, an forestall ytte beyng Pulkie.

Yn 1624, Tommie Ferris, who hadde abeyn bothe ye Shirff an Maire o ys Towne, wase ye owener o ye Pygellid Wang yn Beverlay Strete ronde by ye Market Gat Strete an ase farre ase ye North Kirk Yat, whych wase atte y' tyme benempt Shampynion Close-by reyson o soemanie Musroomes agrowevn one vtte. Yº Bent, abuttid one ye White Frere Gat Strete, Market Gat Strete, ye North Kirk Yat, an soe one toe Beverlay Strete, an Ferris tooke vntoe Consyderance ye avisabylitie o ybuyldyn a Housen for hyssel an familie toe abowde yn, atte ye Easte Hawlk • Beverlay Strete, an lykewyse toe dyspone o ye remaynyn closure, afronteyn thes Stretes; an hee startid toe fyl vppe ye Trench alle ye waie toe ye Northe Kirke Yat, wi ye intentment o ypyghtyn hys Foundermentes owre ye spotte whare ye Sepyment hadde beyn. Ye Towne Lyker, seyn ye, hee interdyctid hys accrochementes, ase a Foreprise, an accytid Ferris undre a Wrytte o Formedon, an ye mattre tooke one afore ye Bench, butte hys Loyer Tommie Swan-who wase a bygge Prediator, owretoppid ye opponement, by appryseyn ye Bench yt hys embusyer claymid ye Forschette, ase a Ryghte by Prescrypt an longe Possesshon, an soe provenid toe yayre satisfactoryness, yt ye Trench an Sepymente wern wel an Trewlie hys owene, by reysone o ytte beyn imboundid by yo Sepymente whych wase asetteyn alle re waie rorde thes Stretes, by Ferris auld Feyther, yn ye yeere 1560. wase forestraughtyn toe ye Towne folk, butte Tommie Ferris beyn a man o muche Reine, hee badde defy, an ybuyldyd toe ye fulle extentment o ye Sepymente, butte ase cutelie ase ye Brykwroughtyn wase aputteyn togedder adaies, ytte wase Demolysht anyghts; soe hee offerid a Warison ayance ye outdareyness o ye offenderers, an by thes meynes hee putte a standstylle toe anie furder demolyshmente an implesurefulness. Atte ye Hawlk o ye Whyte Frere Gat trete, an, Market Gat Strete, yo Growende wase Quytchie an Quaggie, an Treen wern akitt down ffrom ye Miton Carre an forst downe wi a Batter Ramme [amayde oghte o a Cannon Eyghte] ffor ye safegarde o ye Foundermentes, an one ye spotte, Tommie ybuyldyd a Hans Housen, ffor ye Avaylmente o ye Marchaunte Adventrers. Ytte bee Twoo Chassie summitie, an

Tommie Raikes, Nickels Denman, Henry Barnard, Lancie Roper, [wone o ye Afferyn Clappes o Alderman Roper] Henry Chamers, Robbie Morton, Jhon Lyster, Jhon Ramsden, an Hyssel, gedder wi my Feyther, an wone ore twoo odders, yt hee cannoghte emorise, wern Cojoynid sharers. Ye ybuyldyn wase somme nes [ase wel ase ye Grammer Skoolerie] usenid ffor Lectyone motes, an odder matters o yt Kynde.

Yo Towne hath twoo Parrish Kirks. Wone bee yelept yo ynt Mary Kirk an thodder.

Ye Holie Trinitie Kirk.

Kirk ffarmeth a vast platte o Growende, stretchyn ffrom ye irket Gat Strete, an soe one toe yo Auld Beverlaye Strete, an vs a mowst graundlie ybuyldyn, wi a Towre o Immensitie. tte ya Towre wase noghte alwaie o ya byggenesse, ffor my auld yther Recordateth yt ye yeere hys Feyther wase ye Shirff, Georg ittson, ye Souter, an Maire ffor ye tyme beyn, hyghtid a Gemote e ye Grammer Skoolerie, one ye advysablenesse o havyn a bscrypt begon, ffor ye Sake o lyftyn ye Towre o ye Kirk anoder assie ore Twoo elevate [ase ytte wase noe mowre theyn wone assie lostier theyn ye Quoir, atte yt Daie] togedder wi Thre ils. Y' Gemote gav Bountfullie toe y' Undertakmente an solves wern amayde, yt Richard Swayles, Thomas Wilkison, Stephen Clare wern toe held Monie Kystes yn yayre Shoppes, r ye Publique Avalemente. Ye alteryna begon abowghte Ladyiie 1530, an ye Roofe wase ataken offe, an ye Leadde dysponid e toe ye Governour, flor ye purpos o makyn Gun-bullits. 33 ye Towre wase amayde compleate, butte noghte ya ye lyke dyr ase yt Lowermowst parte, an amanie who hadde putteyn wne yayre Names toe ye Subscrypt, refusalid toe paie yayre iote-ase y7 sayde y7 gav yayre consentmente toe ytts Suprtance yn ye xpectancie yt ye Towre would bee compleated yn ysance, wone parte wi thodder. Ye causenid muche Brangleint, an amanie o ye Subscrypters waxid wrathe; -soe toe avoyde anie furder Implesurfulnes—a Trethyn wase ymposid one ye Towne, toe mete ye Mulct, whych hadde beyn yncurrid by ye Oghtlaie, butte ye Pepel wern yn muche Garboyle ffor somme Tyme.

Ys Kirk mowst a seyne a Hord o Fyckelnesse yn ytts Daie, flor I witt, yt downe toe ye Yeere 1629, Rews o hugie Yewen an Wychelm Treen wern agrowyn, alle ye waie ronde ye Kirk Garthe, an Rewkes an Ousel, ybuyldid yayre Nyes amid ye Ramages, an a cracklyn Sweighe y amayde. Ye Eastrin an ye Westrin eyndes wern Sepimentid wi Queach 5 ore 6 foot hyghe. Ye Northe an Sothe sydes o ye Kirk, wern atte yt Daie, yclept, ye

Northe an Sothe Kirk Yats.

Thes Yats wern artshbowid wi Bryke atte ylke eynde, an hadde Yats toe wend throghe ffrome ye Market Gat Strete yntoe Beverlay Strete, Bruer Layne, Daggard Layne, auld Kirk Layne, an thodder Spottes, an wern Stratumid wi stons, o ye lyke Kynd ase ye Kirk bee ybuyldid wi. Ye Yats wern usen by Ladys an Gentils ase Pourmenades, bothe afore an afferyns ye Servyce, an ye Treen brandysht yayre Ramages athwart, an Screenid ye Oberators ffrom ye Rayes o a burnyn Sunne. A Waie bitt ffrom ye Market Gat Strete, one ye Sothe Kirk Yat, wase a Thackt Housen, wone Chassie hyghe, owenid by a Farmerie man ase a Mylkerie, an benempt Sandie Macfarlyn, who hadde somme Ousen, an a Vaccarie, yn ye Laie Lande beyante, wher hee meted em an hadde hys Pullen. Alle ye vast Pygill wase a Gramen Bent, whych wendid ffrom ye Sothe Kirk Yat toe ye Belle Towre Walke, an lyssed by Bedford Layne—a Moddie an Myerie throghfayre. ye Sothe Eastrin angle; wern somme Swine-hulls, Booses an Lathes, ase wel ase a Gaynige an somme Myddins, an yn thodder angle, wase a Greave. Yn ys spotte, hee farmid hys Moor-hens, Gruses, Cheykyns an Moulters-alle beyn imparkt wi hugie Treen, an Sepymentes. Twase goodlie swarde, by reysone o soe manie Oxlyppes agrowyn one ytte.

Owre Sandies doorstede wase a spuddysh Sygne-borde, wi a Noggyn Mesure pycterid, an under ytte wase ye wordyn, noggyn, depeyntid, butte yn such a lyke waie, yt ytte wase quyte aspectable, hee hadde beyn hys owene Depeynter.

Yo Mylkerie wase ofttymes vysytid by bothe Ladys an Gentils afore yo wendid yayre waies yntoe yo Kirk—ase wel ase afteryns Divine Service—lyke untoe Losels goyne toe yayre Ale-Housens. Atte yo spotte yo woude tak yayre Noggyn o Mylk an theyn Oberate too an ffro, an abowghte yo Kirk—yo yo Mogshades, vouchsayen an breythyn vowes o Affectshone, an dow yayre Byllyn an Cooyn, wythouten onys gyvyn a Wis ase toe yo futurlie Costige.

Sandie, wase ase wel wotten throghoghte ye Towne, ase ye Kirk afore whych hee alyved. Hee wase wayntlie Heppen atte hys besnesse, butte a Powre, Shepen, an Oaffysh man yn odder matters. Hee hadde hys Carco trundlid by an Ox-Bow, an wendid hys Waie abowghte ye Towne, wi hys Mylk yn Trugge-Trays, an hadde a wannykyn Tabor, tyed afore hym, whych hee whangid wi a Thong ase hee waddlid toe acqueynte hys Wanters o hys approche. Atte ye backe-eynde o ye yeere, 1631, hee hadde ye Mysfayre o beyn Conventid afore ye Bench by ye Townes Commishonarie, ffor unheedyn ye Ordyrs o ye Townes Authoritys -yn noghte havyn a Cresset-lyght hangyn owre hys Doorstede atte Nyghtes, ffor ye Publique Aptnesse an Sasetie-soe hee embusyid hys Loyer - Connie Wryghtynton - [who wase ye Shirff abowghte ye yeere, 1638] a wayntlie Churlysh an Tetrical sorte o man, ffor wheyn hee becam ye Shirff, hee refusallid toe cladde hyssel yn a Cramassie-Robe - same ase ye Aldermen, wheyn Vicount Newark, [afore hee wase amayde ye Earl o Kyngston] vysytid ye Towne, whych soe Baytid an Betwattlid ye Maire-Robbie Morton, ye Wyne Cooper an thodders o ye Bench, yt yr wern fyrmynatid yn Amercyn hym, ase an Awarne toe thodders futurlie. Nathless, hee woude noghte paie, soe hee wase lyghtid one wi a Judishal Wrytte, an odde ytte bee toe saie, hee allowid hys Furnimentes toe bee atakyn awaie an vendid, toe mete ye Mulet hee wase Debytid wi, yn Lieu o payin ye Amercemente an Dyspenses.

Ase afore benempt, Connie wase embusyid toe have a Gemote wi ye Bench, an hee deraygnid by ye Townes Ordyr Boke, yt ye Commishonarie hadde mysinferrydde, an yt ye Bench coude noghte compulse Sandie toe pende a Candel-lyghte ffrom hys Housen atte nyghte tyme, ase hee dydde noghte thwart ye Leve. by revsone o hys Housen noghte beyn pleckt yn a Throghfayreore, yn ye Fronten o a Horse-Rode. Soe wheyn ye mattre tooke one, ye Bodesman o ye Courte-Halle rad oghte ye impeachmente, an Connie stad owre eynde, an sayde, "Mayster Maire, an Gentils o ye Bench, I ha toe notifie toe youe, yt my embusyer— Sandie Macfarlyn dothe noghte come undre ye Lash o ye Leye, ffor yffe y' Wyrshups wyl onelie tak a Scan atte ye Fiveteene notyn o ye Towne Ordyr Boke, youe wyl seye, ase plaine ase ye Noses one yr Faces, yt ytte ordeyneth-" yt alle an evrie Housen-Keper, abowdyn yn ye Fronten Stretes—anowe, clutch, yt [sayde Connie] ya ye Fronten Stretes, shal by ya Leye, bee compulsid toe pende ffrom hys Housen a Cresset ore Candel-Lyghte, atte nyghtes, ffrom Mickalmas-Daie toe Lady-daie-ffrom ye Houre o Fowre yn ye Aunder, toe ye Houre o Tenn atte Nyghte, ffor ye Safegarde o ye Pepel atte Large." "Nowe theyn" sayde Connie "I dow mauntayne ase I sayde afore, yt my embusier-Sandie Macfarlyn, dowth noghte come undre ye Lash o ye Fiveteen Notyn, ffor ye plaine reysone yt hee dowth noghte dwayl yn a Strete atte alle—ffor hys Housen bee yn a Bye-passe, yclept ye Sothe Kirk Yat, an I dow lykewyse conteyed, yt a Yat whych bee artshbowid atte bothe eyndes, an closid wi a Yat—ase ye Sothe Kirke Yat, bee, yt a Yat bee a Yat alle ye Worlde owre, an noghte a Strete, an yayrefore, my embusyer hadde noe ryghte toe bee Accytid undre suche a lyke Ordyr." Y wase wayntlie nyppyn toe Barnard, ye Maire, ffor hee loked betwattlid atte Willie Poppel, an Willie goamid atte Tommie Rakes, an Rakes twynkt atte Nickie Denman, an yy alle snyggerid atte oneanoder, saffe, ye Maire, an hee spruntlie clutchid atte ye Towne Ordyr Bokegav a Skew atte ye Fiveteen Notyn, an appayid hyssel yt whate Connie hadde sayde, wase noghte toe bee refellid-soe hee ordeynid yt ye Accytyn wase Esloynid, an Sandie gatte a Quit-

Clayme, whych lystid hym soe, yt hee leesid alle pougher owre Hyssel, an loffed ryghte oghte, wi hys hands upon hys kneese, an theyn bawlid wi alle hys myghte - "Ane-Twa-Thre-Hooray," an hurlid hys auld hatte toe ye toppe o ye Courte Halle wi joie. Y' putte Barnard yntoe a Stewe, an hee beyn a waynt Splenitive an Rackel man, ytte amayde hym oghtrageous, an hoystyn bothe hys Hondes yn Bewondremente, hee goamid owre hys Nose Glasses, an sayde "Macfarlyn, by whate meynes dowe youe dar toe affronte ye Bench, by suche an oghtebrake o insulsitie? I shal amerce youe yn ye summe o wone brode peice, ase an awarne toe youe futurlie." Wheyn Connie an hys embusyer heered ys inopynate inflycte, y, bothe gapid an glord an stad agaste wi yayre mooths wyde oppen-lyke deyen Moulters, an ye Loyer usened hys bettermowst poughers toe gette a Condone ffor powre Sandie, butte wendid ye warre waie abowghte ytte, yt hee possablie coude dowe, ffor hee slurrid oghte yn hys wordyn abowghte "ye impostinage o ye matter." Ye putte Barnard one hys mettyl, an hee gav Conie a Snubbe, by sayen, "anoder aggravable wordyn lyke yt Mayster Wryghtynton, an yt embusier shal bee putte yntoe ye Heal Fang." Conie, ffor spyghte tooke oghte hys Sudarie, an blawed hys nose, lyke ye sowghe o a Trumpet—putte one hys Hatte, an wendid; whyles, powre Sandie, payid ye Amercemente, an wase orderid toe abande ye Courte. Afferyns ye, Barnard hadde a Deidlie Feud ayance Wryghtynton.

One thodder syde o Bedford Layne, an ase farre ase ye Grammer Skoolerie Puddock, wase an Earsh, wayntlie Erthlesse an Sonken, wi Alderman Dalton's squayre woden Mollen—stad one thre woden Boulders—lyke untoe a Tripedal, atte ye Sothe Westrin nook, nygh toe Lyle Strete. Ye Mollen wase ffor grittlyn Gryst. Ye myd waie o ye Dagon o Lande wase a foot trode, ffrom ye Sothe Kirk Yat toe Lyle Strete whych folk coude usen one ye paymente o a Tollage o a Halfendeal Peny atte ye Mollen. Ye wase toe outbarre yayre goyne throghe owther Bedford Layne, ore, Bruer Layne,—bothe beyn Oozie an Amurcous, an opplete wi Hock an Hocks, butte ye bee atte ye tyme ybuyldid

vppe wi goodlie lokyn Housens wi Thackstree Rooffs, butte my Feyther stateth, yt hee hath heered hys auld Feyther, James Johnson, saie yt hee coude wel recordate ys lande beyng a Tylerie an Bryke makyn spotte.

T. J., 1640.

Tyeere, powre Sandies Housen wase demolisht, toe make waie ffor yo Maisondew o Sir Jhon Lyster, whych bee atte yo preasante tyme, gettyn ybuyldid.

T. J., 1641.

Y' Manacle Housen.

Y's Housen bee Spottid yn ye Salters Layne—aleydyn ffrom ye Loe Gat Strete, toe ye Northrin eynde o yé High Strete, an beyth 2 Chassies loftie—alle ypyghtyd wi yron Barres. Ye Pleck bee wone for yo sake o putteyn yn Rebels, empleadid wi Murther. Heere y abyde y yron Gyves, wi yayre Hoffens manaclid whyles Oyer-Tyme. Yo Housen bee undre yo Controlemente o ye Govnour o ye Towne for ye Tyme beyng-who ordyreth a Souldyer toe bee wendyn Sentrie, yn ye Fronten,-nyghte an daie, wi a loded Fyrelock an Bagnette atte ye eynde, an toe padde toe an ffro, yn ye Parterre ffor Sex Houres, an bee theyn supplantid by anoder. A Sentriemans Kyste standeth yn wone o ye Hawlkes, ffor hym toe harboure yn badde Weyther. Ye ybuyldyn resteth awaie backe ffrom ye Layne, an bee lifsed by Gramen Bents yn ye Fronten ffor Myles awaie. Ye spotte bee immurid by a Walle o ore Tenn floot summitie an ye Copyns bee spykenid wi yron Spykes alle ye waie. Yn ye Myd-waie bee twoo massie yron Yats, whych oppen yntoe ye Layne, an alltogedder ye Pleck, yn apparence bee wone o Miserie an Glome, an seymith toe ha beyn ybuyldid a goodlie manie Yeere, by reysone o ye Doorstede havyn an inscrypte vpon ytte, yn Ston-immurid yn ye Bryke wroughtyn, ase undre,

MDXV. VII. HEN. VIII. T. HVNTINGTON. MAIRE.

TEMPVS, OMNIA. REVELAT.

A Direful an Deidlie affaire tooke one, atte ye Spotte, aboughte Novembre, 1533. A man wase putteyn yntoe ye Pleck, appeachid wi ye Crime o Murthryn hys Wyff, yn ye Belle Towre Walke. Yn ya Glomie spotte hee wase ordyrid toe abyde, whyles hys Tryal cam one atte ye Oyer-tyme. Hys goode-abearyn wase suche, ase toe causen amanie o hys ffrends an acqueyntes toe vysytte hym, an amyd ye reste wase ye goode auld Viccar o ye Holie Trinitie Kirk-Jhon Teynton-a mowste worthie man, who wendid everichdaie toe pray wi hym, yn ye Hope o gettevn Salvation yn ye nexte Worlde ffor hym. Wone Daie, hys Gyves hadde beyn amovid ffor hym toe Lave hyssel, an ye Sentrieman havyn leften ye Pleck ffor a mynnitt ore twoo, ye man avaylid hyssel o ye Opportune, an amayde hys scape ffrom a Dormer Chassie one toe ye Rooff, an wendid ffrom wone Housen toppe toe anoder, yn ye ankshous expectancie o gettyn toe wone, noe mowre theyn wone chassie hyghe, an wystyn hee coude sattle one toe ytte wythouten beyn seyne—an gette one toe ye Houldernesse Bents, an theyn awaie altogedder; howso, afore hee amenagid toe alyghte, ye Sentrie skyppt hys prisoner, an bruited an Outcrie, an a Rummigyn wase amayde, an atte lasten, ye Garde scanned hym atopp o ye Thack an awarnid hym toe repaire toe hys Celle, an yn case o hys refusallyn, hee shoude bee obligate toe dow hys Dutie -by levellyn hys Fyrelock an shottyn hym. Ye man boded noe regardmente toe ye ordyr, butte contunid toe persevere, soe ye Garde shotte hym, whych amayde ye powre wretch Reel, an theyn Squelch hedelonge yntoe ye Layne. Hys bewaylementes an Lamentashones, boded Repentance, an wern Dernsul toe heere. Ye neybers yn Loe Gat Strete, ajoynyn, swarmid yn scowres toe gyve hym aidance yntoe ye Housen; wheyn ytte wase yfounde yt bothe hys Legges hadde gotteyn Shatterid, an yn a lyttel Tyme hee deyde yn ye byggest o Agnies-beseekyn ye Almightie God o alle Goodnesse, toe granten hym a Condone ffor yo Direful deed hee hadde committid, an agnizid ye Justifyablenesse o Gods Holie wordyn, "Vengeance y myne."

Ye wretchid man wase Funeratid atte Mydnyghte, yn ye myddel o ye 4 Rodes—aleydyn ffrom ye Whyte Frere Gat Strete,

toe ye Scales Layne, an ye Market Gat Strete toe ye Loe Gat Stete. A Turm o Souldyers, wi Flamyn Teads wern attenders, an Sir Willie Sidney [who became ye Govnour o ye Towne, yn consyderance o ye graundlie exployamentes hee hadde amayde atte ye Fyghte o Floddon] togedder wi ye Maire an somme Third Borows folloed. Wheyn ye man wase pleckt yn hys Grav, a bygge Stake wase drave throghe hys Bodie yntoe ye Yearth, amyd ye preasance o an Amassemente o Pepel, whos abearyn wase wayntlie ordyrful, yn consyderance o ye Direfulnesse o ye sadde Ceremonie.

Alle thes mattres wern recordated toe my Auld Feyther, by hys Feyther, James Johnson—hee, beyn ye foresayde Maire o ys Towne atte ys Daie.

Ase aforebenempt, yo Towne hath twoo Parrish Kirks, togedder wi somme dissente Gemote Housens, a Trinitie Housen, ffor yo usen o powre sayler men an yayre Wyffs an Relyctes, a Barterie an Choppe Housen ffor yo Transact o Besnesse amonge yo Marchauntes—yo ybuyldyn standith yo yo High Strete—aneare toe yo eynde o Byshoppe Gat,—ytte bee a graundlie spotte wi yron gats, an a Ston Gallerie whych hath ytts supportance by yron Proppes. Ytte hath alate gatte benempte anewe, an bee oftymes Hyghtid "Yo Exchainge." Yo Towne bee governmentid by a Mairo—a Shirff, an Twelfe Aldermen, who bee enfessid wi a Glave o Stat, an a Cappe o Mauntenaunce ase Markes o yayre Lande pougher, ase lykwyse an Oare amayde o Ligney Vite—toe bode yayre Ryghte o Admiraltie whych yo enjoie wheyn one yo Hymbre.

Auld Hvil be wone o ye bettermowste Spottes yn Ynglonde ffor a goodlie Kynd o Traffyck—ase ytte amaßeth togedder, ye Cloath Trad o Leedes, Wakefeild, an Hallyfax—ye Leadde oghte o Darbysheere—ye Butter ffrom wel nygh alle ye plecks yn Yorksheere, ye Cheese ffrom Chesheere, Warricksheere an Staffordsheere, ye Wode ffrom amanie partes an ye Gran ffrom amanie Countys. Yn ye waie o Choppe an Barterie ffor thes

Goodlie mattres odder Marchaundize bee browghte, noghte onelie ffrom thodder spottes o Ynglonde—butte ffrom Amsterdam, Roterdam, Skeedam an amanie odder suche lyk plecks wi badde sowghyn names. Ye Marchaunte Adventrers o Hvll bee muche creddytid ffor ye Honestie o yayre Interdeylyn, an ye Faythydnesse o yayre Intentmentes.

Afore I approche toe a Conclude o ye Mattres yn Concernmente o ye Oppidans an yayre abowdes, ytte wyl noghte bee oghte o plecke toe gyve a fulle Descrypt o ye Forcementes o Ammunishone whych bee atte ye preasante tyme yn ye varied Forts an Blockhousens yn ye Towne, whych my dadde hath, ye 25 daie ynstante, March, 1640, acqueyntid mee wi, an wi hys oughtrid I anowe scrybe alle ye perticklers. Soe, shoude ye Seige tak one whych bee soe muche gabbelmentid abowghte, alle owre ye Towne atte ye Tyme—to ye greyte Feare an Trubbel o amanie—ytte wyl bee seyne yt wee bee wel ypyghtid, an ha noe neede toe putte owresels yntoe Dyscomfortablnesse wi wystyn abowghte ytte—

Ye Ammunishone Storrage

1640.

peices.		Ye number one Garde atte ylke		
Sothe eynde Batterie hath	13	Fort, bee:—		
Sothe Blockhousen an Forts	14 7 6 3 2	Main Garde I Capt. I Sergt. I Corp. I Drum. I Gunr. 36 Centinels. Beverlay Gat I Capt. I Sergt. I Corp. I Drum. I Gunr. 16 Centinels. Magzeene I Sergt. 12 Cents. Northe Eynde I Sergt. 9 Cents.		
Main Garde	1	Sothe Eynde 1 Sergt. 1 Corpl.		
Magzeene	1	21 Centinels.		
Promptuarie [ye abowde o ye Govnour Glen- ham]	2	Hessel Gat I Corpl. 4 Cents. Miton Gat I Corpl. 8 Cents. Promptuarie I Corpl. 4 Cents.		

Wi alle thes goodlie Supportances, wee maie sure-lie bydde Defie toe anie ynvadyn powgher yt chouseth toe bristel vppe yayre Backes, Nathlesse, yt bee noe mattre o Consolemente toe wot, yt, Jhon Buck o Filey—ye High Shirff o ye Countie ffor ye preasante Yeere, ase wel ase Marmaduke Langdal o Dalton—who wase ye High Shirff ffor ye past Yeere bee anowe, syttyn atte Tommie Ferris Hans Housen, receyvyn Compondages ffrom ye varyid Gentils o ye Countie, ffor yayre estatlie Abowdances, yn case ye Warr shoude tak one.

Wheyn thes Gentils hadde compleated yayre Tasques, my Feyther amenagid toe gette a Lyste o thes Compondages, an whych I anowe copie. Ytte bee Heded:—

Countie Compondages.

NAMES.	ABOWDES.	SUMMES.		
Thomas Vavaser	Weston	593	19	2
William Vavaser	Weston	74	16	8
Samvel Swyer	Skypton	58	15	0
William Armytag	Topclyffe	808	17	4
Richard Mortas	Rippon	32	0	0
Henry Gudgen	Skyplyn	60	0	0
Robert Slyngsbie	Hemlynton	140	0	0
Sir Jhon Mallerie	Studley	2219	0	0
Willie Thornton	Ellynthorpe	66	0	0
Sir Roberte Graham	Norton Conyers	1384	17	0
Thomas Dearlov	Knarsborogh	195	0	0
Arther Aldberrie	Ellynthorpe	400	0	0
Sir Richard Tancred	Whixlie	346	0	0
Thomas Warner	Knarsborogh	100	0	0
Willie Gudgen	Skypton	36	0	0
Jhon Benson	Wakefeild	98	0	0
Thomas Redshawe	Rippon	6 86	0	0
Sir Jhon Goodrik	Ribstow	1375	12	6

Sir William Ingilby	.Ripley	718	0	0
Edwarde Weddle	.York	175	0	0
James Pennyman	.Ormsbie	3596	11	6
Roberte Maunde	.Rippon	358	12	0
Thomas Slyngsbie	.York	450	0	0
Sir Richard Mauleverer	.Allerton	3660	15	6

By ordyr,

JHON BUCK,

High Shirff o ye

Kyngestown-vpon-Hvll, 29 daie, ye ynstante, March 1640. Countie o York.

MARMADUKE LANGDALE,

alate High Shirff, o ye lyke Countie.

I shal anowe make a Conclude, by gyvyn a Descrypte o ye Kirk o St. Marie, yn ye Loe Gat Strete, an furdermore, starte an Accompte o ye Hvll Lectyones—togedder wi a homelie Hystorie o ye Candydates, an yn amanie cases ye Perticklers o yayre Abilimentes an Disabilimentes ffor ye Offyce o Commoners ffor ye Housen o Parlymente.

T. J., 1640.

St. Mary's Kirk,

1640.

Y's Kirk standith y'n y'n Loe Gat Strete—one y'e Eastrin syde, an ytte bee sayde vppe toe y'e Yeere 1501 ytte wendid atharte y'e Strete—aleyvyn onlie an Artshbowe atte y'e Westrin eynde toe passe throghe toe y'e Suffolk Palays, an Aton Layne. Alle y's Dell o y'e Kirk wase demolysht ase wel ase y'e Towre, y'n y'e Yeere o owre Lord, 1570, ffor y'e sake o makyn y'e Loe Gat Strete enwydenid, an y'e Chauncell amayde mowre Wombie, by an

Accrochement beyn amayde one ye Kirk Garthe beyante—aleyvyn a Bye-Passe atte ye eynde, toe wend ffrom ye Loe Gat Strete yntoe Aton Layne. Ye Kirk wase lesten wythouten a Towre, an ye Chauncell unheedid, sasse, beyn Bordid an Pargettid vppe atte ye Eynd. Matters kepte one yn ye sorte o Waie, whyles ye Yeere 1640, wheyn ye Towre wase agayne ybuyldid butte yn quyet anoder sorte o waie ffrom whate ytte wase afore, ase I heere ffrom my seyther yt yn hys younglie Daies, ytte hadde a Spyre Toppe, wi a Fane one ytte. Ye Towre anowe ybuyldyn atte ye preasante Tyme, bee entyre o Bryke an oblymatid wi Parget, whyles, ye Chauncell an alle thodder Dells bee o Ston.

Wheyn ye Foundermentes wern aduggen oghte, ffor ye Towre toe stande one, a Petarde wase yfounde abowghte sex footte undergrowende amayde o yron, butte wayntlie Mosherid. wase o ye fforme o a Shuger Lofe, an hadde beyn ffor ye Impairement an Outrance o Yats, Barryers, Draw-brygges an odder matters o ye lyk kynd, an wase abowghte Twoo footte longe, an atharte ye oppenyn, ablens, 8 ore 9 ynch, an atte ye bottome eynde abowghte 3 ynch. Ye Mettyl atte ye cragge, 2 ynch, an atte bottome eynde 13 ore 14 ynch. Ye supplimente o Poudre woude bee abowghte 4 ponde wyghte, an altogedder ytte woude wyghe a mattre o Five, ore, ablens, Sex Ston. Thes Masheens bee wayntlie effectuos yn ye objeckts o yayre yntentmente. Wheyn loded, yr bee putteyn one toe a crasse Dell o Yek-bordebesprad wi an yron Plate one ye oghtsyde, an ye scyleth ye oppenyn—whych bee sommewhate Cavatid ffor yt purpose. Ye Spotte, wher yr cojoyne ys Besprad wi Wacks, ore Pyck, ore Rosel toe mak ytte mowre effectuos. Ys beyn amayde compleate, ytte bee taken toe ye Spotte whych ye toe bee demolisht, wheyn putteyn ye Borde nygh toe ye Yat, ye Petard bee ynfixt atte ye backe, an theyn Fyrid wi a Fusee—soe yt ye man maie ha plentie o Tyme toe gette awaie. Ye bee ye Pycter o ytte.

Yayre wase als yfounde a Cohorn Mortar amayde o basted yron — abowghte Fyve ynch atharte ye Bore, whych toe apparence hadde beyn ynfixt toe a peice o Yek, butte hadde wel nygh Defaytid. Ye bee ffor blawyn offe Hand-Grenades—same ase odder Mortars.

Yayre wern lykewyse somme Scutchons amayde o æs, came toe lyghte. Thes hadde wheasle handels atte ye sydes, an abowghte

3 ynch longe, and 2 ynch wyde, wi ye yeere 1506, an H. M. wi 3 Gran stookes an a Croise, wi kyngestone. vpon. hvll. One anoder wase 1510, i. e. kyngstown vpon hvl, an 3 Stagges; an one thodder, wr. 1591. Yayre wase als a Maltese Croise yⁿ

Sylver, lyke untoe ye is an Ornaturid Rope-IACET. GVLYELMVS. If actid awaie. Ye lykewyse a Peice o Grav Ston twyrl Edgyn, an ye Lettres HIC. DEL, butte alle thodder Lettres wroughtyn startid wi putteyn

downe dense Yek Treen—akitt ffrom yo Miton Carre, an ypyghtyd lyke untoe yo ffor yo Towre toe bee ybuyldid one—afferyns beyn an afferyns a goodlie deale o conjobblyn downe, ytte gatte compleate on yo 29 daie, ynstante, Decembre, 1640, butte ytte loketh lyk a Pygge wi wone Lugge, ffor yo twoo Ordyrs downoghte suyte abytte.

Alle thes paper-scryppes wern wrytt, wheyn I wase X yeere auld, butte my Feyther amayde ye Pycters.

T. J., 31 daie, ynstante, Decembre, 1640.

Wee wyl anowe come toe a fulle descrypte o ye Parlymente. Lectyones ase y tak one.

Henry Vane ye Elde,

1640.

YE FYRST LECTYONE.

Came ytte y* bruited ffrom a Besbrogh familie. Hys auld Feyther ytte ys Rumorid, wase an Attender one y* Bluffe King Harry—y* reyther a meyne sorte o waie, an aided hym y* hys Badnesse—beyn hys Vassle an by reysone o y*, hee wase waynthe wissen abowghte by hym—butte y* bee kepte Huishte.

Henry Vane wase bourne abowghte ye yeere 1588, an receyvid a Tyttle o Knighthode ffrom Charles-who wase a boone Compagnione o hys yn hys younglie Daies. Hee bee a waynt quyet sorte o man-sayen noe mowre theyn hee ys Oblygat, an ys seld beknawn toe smyle, ore wheyn hee dothe, ytte seymith paynfulle toe hym. Hee ye spare an lankie lokyn-verie Kene, an lythelie maddenid-oaffie an ffyrm wheyn mattres neede, butte y' sorte o manner dothe noghte causen hym toe leese hys ffrendes, ffor hee bee muche approvid by ye Pepel, an wheyn hee cometh toe Hvll, an stoppeth atte hys Housen yn Byshoppe Gat Strete Whappel-waie, hee ys amayde ase welkom ase ye Maie-Daie. Hee ys seld seyn wythouten hys Cloke—amayde o Freez-Cloath, an soe longsom yt ytte almeste reytcheth hys feete. Hee wearith hys Haire yn longsom Rynglettes, saggyn owre hys Spalles. ye yeere, 1640, hee becam a Candydate ffor ye Towne, an hadde Fayre Rose ffor hys Lectyone Colore, ase hee beyth a High Kirk Torie-wone o ye Auld Skoolerie, o 1621. Sir Jhon Lyster an Peregryn Pelham-bothe Hvll men, wern hys opponers atte ye Tyme. Yº Powll wase oppen Thre Daies, an eyndid ase folloeth-

Lyster, 236. Vane, 226. Pelham, 144.

Atte y Tyme, yayre bee noe mowre theyn 23 Stretes yn Hvll, an ye Freemen numberid Fyve Hondert. Vane hadde one hys Cardes "Vane an ye Ryghtes o Hvll." an "Voate ffor Vane, an noe Tyrannie." an wheyn hee Cojoynid wi Sir Jhon Lyster, ye Cardes wern Pyebalde—halfe Fayre Rose, an thodder halfe, Plunket Blew, an bare "Voate ffor Sir Jhon Lyster an Henry Vane."

Soonlie afferyns ye Lectyone, hee wase amayde ye Seckertarie o State, ase wel ase ye Tresure Keper o ye Navie, an gatte ye Tyttle o Baronyghte. Ye Parlymente Housen oppenid yn Aprill, an sweald awaie yn Maie—beyn nestid noe mowre theyn 3 wekes.

One beyn amayde ye Navie Tresur Keper—hee provenid hyssel a man o a Raree sorte, an aghte toe ha beyn putteyn yntoe a Raree-showe ase a man o uncommonnesse—ffor wheyn ye Offyce hadde beyn heldid by hym somme lyttel Tyme, ye Warr wi ye Dutch tooke one, an ye Pleck wase yfounde o vast worthe, ffor ye Gystes ffrom yt Synnecure begatte yt summe o Agreeablenesse—wel nygh Twentie Thoosan Pondes a Yeere. Beyn a man o muche Probitie, an alwaie Preddie toe showe hys Regardment ffor ye Intrestes o ye Pepel, wheyn ye Parlymente mette agayne, hee senten a lettre toe yt Bodie—coochid ase undre:—

"havyn beyn lectid toe y Offyce o Navie Tresurer somme tyme syns, an y Deutchland War havyn taken one, y Suggest I ha toe make toe y Honorable Housen I fain hope wyl clayme y attentivenesse o everie Membre—an everie Honest man. Placid ase I ame, ytte becometh my plesurefulle dutie—an wone whych I owe toe youe an toe y Pepel atte large—toe saie, y I cannoghte bryng mysel toe y Conclude, y the ys owther Juste ore Ryghte, ffor mee ore anieodder Pearson toe take ffrom y Publique purse, suche y tyke summe o monie ase y offyce produceth ylke Yeere, an my Offyr ys, y wi y Consentmente o y Honorable Bodie I wyl trie toe embusie somme Honest an Worthie Pearson toe amenage y affaires belongyn toe y Offyce—subjeckt toe my Controlmente an Rysk—atte a Fayre an Reysonable Salarie, an alloe y Remaynder toe wend yntoe y Publique Revenu."

Y^a lettre wase soe plesurfulle toe y^e Parlymente, y^t a Kesolv wase amayde y^t Sir Henrys Offyr shoude mete wi yayre Approve, an ffor y^e manlie avowe hee hadde senten, hee shoude bee yⁿ y^e Recepte o Wone Thoosan Pondes a Yeere—ffor hys lyfetime an soonlie afferyns, hee amayde y^e Offshott o Richard Mortas o Rippon, hys Bodesman, atte a Wage of 300 pondes a yeere, an y^e producte wase gav toe y^e Exchecker Ffund evrie yeere ffor y^e Publick Weal.

Yⁿ y^a yeere [1654] Sir Henry wase taken baddlie wi a yllnesse benempt y^a Arrysypelos, an deyde yⁿ muche paine an agnie y^a sam Yeere. Hee lesten beyante hym [ytte wase sayde 2 dawters] ase wel ase a Sonne. Y^a Sonne contunid toe kepe y^a Housens one, bothe yⁿ Hvll, an Londone, whych hys Feyther hadde Cabbynid yⁿ.

T. J., 1654.

Henry Vane ye Younglie,

1640

YE SECUNDE LECTYONE.—NOE OPPONEYN.

Y's ye Offshott o Sir Henry Vane ye Eld—[who wase a Commoner ffor y's Towne, y'n ye foregone Parlymente, butte by reysone o ye King Desideratyn hym toe bee ye Seckertarie o Stat affayres ase wel ase ye Navie Tresurer hee coude noghte refusal a Complimente an ye amayde ytte necessayrie ffor hym toe Foregoe ye Freelyge o beyn anie longer a Parlymente man. Y's procedaunce causenid a Vacancie, an anoder Lectyone an ytte tooke one y'n Shakyn Tyme. Younglie Vane startid toe putte y'n ye askyns an mette wi soe muche beseemyn accouragemente yt ytte sempte usenless ffor anie bodie toe oppone hym—allbee amanie o ye ffrendes o Pelham weenid hee moughte hav a goodlie opportune ffor avaylmente, butte Vane beyn y'n ye Intrestes o ye Republique [ase hee sayde one hys Papers] an Pelham beyn wone o ye lyke

Batch, hee wifsend ytte bettre noghte toe bee an Opponer—soe y Lectyone gatte owre butte wi muche Bustlemente, an Destructyvnerse, an Sir Jhon Lyster beyn thodder Commoner [butte yn ye Comte Intreste]—y receyvid yayre accitementes, toe bee yn ye Parlymente Housen one ye 3 daie, ynstante, Novembre. Howbeit, powre Sir Jhon Lyster wase taken badde wi Apoplex, an deyde one ye 23 daie, ynstante, Decembre, afore hee hadde taken hys Pearch agayne yn Parlymente. Ys causenid anoder Vacance, an Peregrin Pelham, who hadde beyn a Candydate aforetyme—ase an Opponer toe Sir Jhon Lyster, an Sir Henry Vane ye Eld atte ye Fyrst Lectyone yn ys Yeere—putte oghte hys Plunket Blew Colores, an ye Towne wase a Thirde Tyme, yn a compleate Broy! an Tumultuatyone, by reyson o yayre beyn soe manie Candyd ttes—[seye Peregrin Pelham, Figgurs 35.]

Younglie Vanes Lectyone Colore wase Plunket Blew, an hys Cardes bare "Vane ye Younglie, ffor ye Hvll Towne" an "Voate ffor Vane an ye Republique."

Younglie Vanes wissenyns bee wydelie aparte ffrom hys Feythers, beyn Republique, whyles, ye Eld Vane bee ye ye Intreste o ye Courte. Amanie bee wayntlie Dubitsulle, one ye mattre, yn Regardmente o ye Offshott. Hee wase bourne abowghte ye yeere 1612, an receyvid hys leyrnyn yn Geneva. Atte ye Spotte, republique seelyn wase Ryse, an hee nurslid thes Noshuns toe hys harts contentmente—whych wase contrariewyse toe ye Opynashones o hys Feyther, an afferyns muche Byckeryn an Quartyn atwyzt em, hee wase ynducid toe wend toe New Ynglond, yn 1636, an wase yayre amayde ye Govnour o Massachusas. Howso, hee cabbynid yayre noe mowre theyn abowghte a Yeere, an cam backe agayne, an soonlie afferyns hys Lectyone, hee wase adubbid ye Joynt Navie Tresur Keper.

Wheyn ye Cyvyll War tooke one atweene ye Republiques an ye King, ya 1642, hee wase a bitter opponer o Hys Majestie.

Hee ys a man who niver Shymperith yn hys wordyns, an ys wayntlie Stubbern an Smopple temperid. Hee weggleth yn hys wendyn an hath noghte ye Proppernesse o hys Feyther—beyn Stuntid yn hys Groweth. Hee weyreth noe Berde, an hath hys

Haire saggyn owre hys Spalles—lyke untoe hys Feyther—claddith yⁿ Blake an weyreth a Pylgrym hatte an Cloath Shoos—butte hys Lokes betoken hys alyvyn one Beddyn Stree.

T. J., 1655.

Yn Julie, 1660, Sir Henry Vane [hee wase ye Successorer toe hys Feythers Tyttle one hys deythe yn 1654,] wase attayntid o High Treysone an committid toe ye Towre an one ye 14 daie, ynstante, June, 1662, hee wase beheded one ye Towre Hil, amyd a vast Bodie o Pepel.

T. J., 1663.

Perregrin Pelham,

1640.

Y's mans Housen bee atte ye Northrin syde o Jhon Rotenheryns stayres yn ye High Strete. Hee bee a lostie an spare man, abowghte 35 yeere auld, an lyke hys name-Forraine an Outlawed lokyn, wi brode crasse Spalles, longsome Berde, an a Kyste ybuyldid lyk an Elk. Hee habitith yn a Bron Pylcher, an alle hys odder Claddyns bee blake. Hee hath Whale eyne, an wheyn hee snilcheth ytte amaketh ytte dyffycyle toe wot whych hee bee lokyn atte-youe ore y' Neyber. Hee bee Yare an Stubberne, ffor wheyn hee hath onys made uppe hys broodyn toe dow a matter, youe myghte ase lief trie toe stemme Watter wi a Tems, ase toe swade hym toe alterate. Saie whate youe maie yayre bee noe twyrlyn ytte. Hys Homestall bee yn a Trig spotte, benempte Lambeth Place, yn Londone, thus, hee can bee preddie atte commaunde o ye Wordyr o ye Parlymente Housen. Yn ye yeere o owre Lord, 1636, hee wase amayde ye Shirf o Hvll, an atte ye tyme, cabbbyneth yn a Housen yt wase yn tymes longe agoneye Resiance o Sir Jhon Ellyande—neere toe ye Sothe eynde o ye High Strete. Hee bee parshull toe travillyn, an wendith hys waie toe an ffro Hvll toe Londone, an ffrom thence toe Portsmoothe, an ys bee ye waie hee fordoweth hys tyme—alyvyn abowghte a brace o Mounthes yn a spotte. Yn ye yeere [1640] hee wase amayde an Alderman o ys Towne, butte hadde ytte beyn leiten toe ye Pepel, hee woude noghte ha beyn pyckt, ase hee bee noghte a man o muche Reine. Yn ye same yeere atte ye ffyrst Lectyone, hee wase putteyn vppe ffor a Commoner ffor ys Towne, yn ye Plunket Blew yntreste, ase an opponer toe Sir Jhon Lyster, an Vane ye Eld, butte beyn naghte o a wordyr, hys chaunce o Avaylemente wase wayntlie weasle, an hee Snortid an Snafflid lyke untoe a boddie yn squynsys.

Ffor ye numbers one ye Powll—see Fyggurs, 30. [Sir H. Vane ye Eld.] Hys color wase Plunket Blew, an hys Cardes bare "Pelham ffor Euer, an ye Hvll Shyppyn." an "Powll ffor ye alate Shirff Pelham an ye Ryghtes o Hvll."

Abowghte Yule Tyme o ye same yeere, Sir Jhon Lyster deyde o a Loung compleynte an Apoplex, afore hee hadde taken hys pleck yn ye Parlymente Housen, an ye gav Peregrin anoder vantage, allbee, ye Candydates wern plentyous.

1640.

THIRDE LECTYONE [Decembre 30.]

Pelham 198. Dobson 179. Goodwyn 91. Dalton 27.

Ye number toe Voate wase Fyve Hondert.

Hys Cardes y² tyme, bare "Powll ffor Pelham, an y² Towne o Hvll." Y² wase yclept, y² Longe Parlymente, an y² ffyrst Gemote tooke pleck one y² 3 daie, ynstante, Novembre. Twase y² yeere, y² Lorde Wentworthe wase peachid ffor Hygh Treysone.

One ye 14 daie, ynstante, January, 1641, Lord Coventrie ye Hygh Steward deyde, an ye Earle o Strafforde tooke hys pleck, butte wase decapytatid one ye 12 Maie o ye sam yeere.

Twase y* Parlymente yt rulid amyd emsels yt yy shoude noghte bee solvid wythouten yayre owene consentmente.

One ye 29 daie, ynstante, Januarie, 1649, Pelham an 70 odder Domesmen sygnid ye deyd Warrand toe Mayster Hacker, ffor ye Behedeyn o powre King Charles, one ye nexten daie, whych wase donne, an ye wordyn o ye Warrand wase ase undre-

"Whereas Charles Stuart King o Ynglonde ys an standith convyctid, atteyntid an comdemnid o High Treyson an odder High Crimes, an sentens vpon Satterdaie laste wase prononcid ayance hym by yo Corte, toe bee putteyn toe Dethe by yo severin o hys Hede ffrom offe hys Boddie, o whych sentens xecutyone yette remaynith toe bee donne. Thes bee forethie toe wyl an requyre youe toe seye yo sayde sentens xecutid yo yo oppen Stretes af he Whyte Hal vpon yo morroe, beyn yo xxxx daie o yo ynstante mounthe o Januarie fforesayde, atwixte yo Houres o Tenn yo yo morroenyn, an Fyve yo yo Aunder offe yo same daie, wi fulle offecte. An ffor soe doyne yo shal bee youre suffishant warrante. An thes bee toe requyre alle Offycers an Souldyers an odder, yo goode Pepel o yo Natione o Ynglonde toe bee aidyn an assystyn untoe youe yo yo Servyce. Gyven undre owre Handes an Seales, yo daie an yeere ffyrst wrytte."

One ye 30 daie ynstante, Septembre, 1649, Pelham wase chos ye Maire o ye Towne an ytte amayde ytte aukarde ffor hym, ase hee sayde hee coude noghte bee yn bothe Spottes atte onys—soe hee mayde ye Mayster Spoksman o ye Housen o Commoners acqueynte wi ye subjeckt matter, toe wot whate wase ye bettremowste toe bee donne, Ye Spoksman amayde an afsentmente yt ye Towne aghte noghte toe bee pynchid by hys mystentyn ffrom ytte an yt ye Maire o ye yeere afore, mowst tak hys Pleck, an bee yngraftid wi ye Seall, ye Glaive, ye Mace, ye Siller-Plate an alle thodder pagentrie offe an belongyn toe yt notyfyd Boddie; whyche wase donne, an Jhon Ramsden cam yn ffor a secunde cletch o ye goode thynges o ye Worlde. Howbeit, Pelham deyde yn Maie o ye sam yeere, an theyn Tommie Raikes ye Brewster, who hadde abeyn ye Maire 3 tymes afore, wase ordeynid toe bee atte ye Hede o ye Corporat Boddie ffor ye remeynyn tyme.

Ye Pepel o Hvll wern sadlie sore abowghte ye dethe o powre King Charles an ytte wase o muche note, yt Pelham wase opplete wi sorroefulnesse atte havyn sygnid ye deyd Warrand, ffor hee niver lokyd vppe afteryns, an wase betakn badde, wi an ynflame o hys weysand, an deyde Dwaulid, yn muche Trubbel an ymbecylnesse one ye ix daie, ynstante, Maie, 1650, atte ye Tyme hee wase ye Maire o ye Towne.

Hee wase a queynt an odde man, an lykid toe horde Dandeprats, ffor wheyn hee deyde yayre wase a matter o Fyve ore Sex Hondert yfounde yⁿ hys Housen, an ffolk wern noghte abacke yⁿ sayen y^t hys Badlinesse an Deyth wase an awarde o y^e Almightie upon Pelham ffor hys Cruelltie yⁿ sygnyn powre Charles Deyd Warrand.

Yn ys yeere [1651] a Trophie Trethyn o Fowre penys yn ys Ponde wase alevyid one alle ys Trad Folk an Housen Kepers ffor ys suppliemente o Drums, Trompis, Tymbrils, Hotebois, Flagges an odder Mylytarie Ymplementes ffor ys Traynid Bandes toe praide ys Towne.

William Dobson,

1640.

Wase atte wone tyme o hys lyfe—a Gospel Gossiper, butte gav vppe hys Pulpitt one accompte o a lacke o Besnesse, Hys Pypes wern badde, an hys Eyne aslante, butte hys Wordyn wase warre theyn bothe, ffor hee hadde worn hys eburs oghte, an ytte amayde hym Guggel hys Wordyns, lyke a Jubbe wheyn ytte bee barrenyn, ffor yt reysone hys harkners gatte Lyter, allbee, hee wase noghte wythouten Blasores—butte onys or tways hee hadde

wel night toe guggel toe bare walles, an y^a amayde hym give y^e Besnesse vppe alltogedder. Abowghte y^e yeere, 1627, hee startid anoder besnesse—y^t o a Wode-Monger, yⁿ y^e Bocherie, atte y^a Towne, an amenagid toe make ytte turne oghte a better Trad, ffor yⁿ a Lyte yeeres hee waxid rich an Keppen, an avaylid hyssel yⁿ doyne good toe y^e Powre. Hee bee a goodlie attender atte y^e Holie Trinitie Kirk, an ys o muche servage atte y^e Monie getteyns. Yⁿ 1638, hee wase amayde y^e Shirff, an gave waynt amendes yⁿ y^t offyce. Yⁿ 1640, y^e Kirk folk browghte hym forth ase a Candydate ffor Hvll, butte hys Yarroenesse amayde hym leese hys Lectyone, whych wase causenid by y^e deythe o Sir Jhon Lyster, an anoder man wase ordyrid toe sylle y^e Gap.

Ffor yn Numbers Powllid ase wel ase Candydates—seye Peregryn Pelham Fyggurs 35. Hee hadde Cramasie ffor hys Colore, an hys Cardes bare "Dobson an ye Ryghtes o ye Pepel o Hvll."

T. J., 1640.

Yn 1648, hee wase pyckid oghte ffor ye Maire by a goodlie number, butte hadde muche toe putte vppe wi ffrom a Willie Pecke—who hadde abeyn ye Maire ye Yeere afore, an wase vastlie Desireful toe bee soe agayne, butte ye wyshyns wern yn Dobsons grace, an ye amayde Pecke ase Tatchie ase a Foumart, an splutter oghte hys umbrage by ye Bushell. Hee hadde toe bee snubbid by thodder Aldermen, an afteryns ye Pecke wase noe mowre an attender atte ye Bench.

T. J., 1649.

Yn ye yeere, 1658, Willie Dobson wase agayne ye Maire, butte hee wase taken badde wi Chylocase [a maladie o muche commonnesse yn ye Towne an wone o an Immedicable Kynd] an hee wendid toe Londone ffor better advysen, an Willie Foxley amenagid ffor hym, ye remaynyn tyme. Wheyn Dobson gatte backe, hee wendid toe hys Home-stalle atte Brydlyntone [wher hee hadde somme goode Propertie] an heere hee sojournid yn greate Agnie tyl hys deyth, whych tooke place yn ye yeere 1666. Hys bodie wase fraughtagid toe Hvll, toe bee funeratid yn ye Kirk o St. Mary, yn ye Loe Gat Strete—ye passe belle goyne ffor 2 Daies. I wendid wi my Feyther toe ye Funerall.

Willie deyde a monied man, an hadde ye goode estimate o ye Pepel, ffor ye attenders atte hys sepulcheryn weren Manie. Hee willd alle hys landid propertie toe hys dawter, who weldid wi wone o ye Hylyard cletch.

T. J., 1668.

Sir Jhon Lyster,

1640.

Bee ye offshott o Jhon Lyster, who wase ye Shirff o Hvll yn 1590, ye Maire yn 1595 an agayne, yn 1612, an Deyde yn 1616, an wase Funeratid yn ye Kirk o Holie Trinitie. Ye aboone Sir Jhon Lyster wase ye Maire, yn ye yeeres 1618 an 1629. Ye Housen hee alyvid yn bee yn ye High Strete-one ye Eastrin Syde aneare toe ye Northe eynde, whych wase ybuyldid by hys Feyther ye yeere 1592, an ys a Nobel ybuyldyn astandyn by ytsel. Ytte bee Twoo wyndoe loftie wi Twoo Rewes o Wyndoes, Fowre one a syde, an a squayre Pedymente yn ye Myddel, whych youe ha toe wend throghe toe gette yn. Alle ye Roomes bee Panil Wroughten, wi Yn ye Fronten bee a purtie flewrid parterre, Yek panillyn. adornatid wi Tastie Marmor fyggurs ronde abowghte, an atte ye backe bee a longsome peice o Growende ymmurid wi Rudlie Bryke an Ston Toppyns. Ye parterre atte ye backe bee ffyllid wi Treen an Shrubbes o alle Kyndes. From ye backe Wyndoes bee a graundlie veiwe o ye Hvll Haven, wi ytts Shyppes, ye Garryshone, ye Block Housens wi flagges aflyin, ye Magzeene, an ye oppen Feilds o Houldernesse ffor myles awaie. Ytte bee a Lovlie spotte, an hath a Massie yron Yat waie, wi bygge yron Yats. Ye Walles alle ronde ye Fronten, sam ase ye backe,-alle ybuyldyd wi Rudlie Bryke an Ston Toppyns. Y. Housen bee Purtie, an fyllyd yn wi Ston wroughtyn, alle lette yn toe ye Bryke. Ffrom ye wyndoes atoppe, maie bee seyn yo Countrie ronde ffor myles awaie—alle Grene Swarde atte ye oghte syde o ye Towne. Ye

Beverlay Yats, ye Towne Walles, wi ye Porte Holes fyllyd wi bygge Guns, ye Northe Yats, ye Spyre Toppe o ye Carmelite, an ye squayre Towre o ye Augustyn Monastrys, ye Steepels o ye Holie Trinitie an St Marie Kirks, an ye brode Towre and Yat waie o ye Suffolke Palays—alle verie cleare, ase lykewyse ye God's Housen; wi ye Footpadde aleydyn toe ytte ffrom ye Loe Gat Strete. A graundlie veiwe als o ye Rodes toe Cave an Beverlay, ye Wynd Mylls on Mollen Hyll, an ye Garde Housen, alle verie vysable. One ye Toppe o ye Housen bee a Balconie an Cresset Lyghte wi ye Flore coverid wi Leadde, ffor ye sake o getteyn a loke atte ye Auld Towne, alle ronde abowghte.

Yn 1625 ore 6, ye Pepel o Hvll wase sadlie sore atte King Charles, by reysone o hym ordeynyn yt Commishonaries shoude bee appoyntid 'yn alle ye bygge Townes an Spottes yn Ynglonde wi ye Veiwe o Trethyn theym yt wase beknawn toe bee Monied Men. Y' Trethyn wase ffor ye sake o getteyn hym a suppliemente o Monie toe carrie one hys graundlie show, an ffor ye supportance o hys Royal Housen, an anieone faulteryn toe a suppliement o ye summe ordeyrid toe bee lenten or Boodyn anie Deydnesse yayretoe runne a Rysque o beyn belockt yn ye Towne jayl. Thes Commishonaries cam toe Hvll an sate atte ye Grammer Skoolerie, ase wel ase atte ve Hans Housen o Tommie Ferris atte ve Hawlk o Whyte Frere Gat Strete an Market Gat Strete-whych hadde juste abeyn amayde Compleate. Barron Conyer an Lord Clyfford wern atte ye Skoolerie, an Lord Dunbar an Barron Elphinston wern atte ye Hans Housen. Jhon Lyster amayde my Dadde acqueynte wi ye ynforme [alle yn goode Faieth] yt hee receyvid a clayme-note ffrom Barron Conyer, an Lord Clyfford, ffor ye Loan o Fyvetie Pondes, butte wheyn hee wendid toe ye Skoolerie one ye subjeckt matter, hee amayde a Proffermente o a Hondert Pondes, whych y, wythouten anie Faulteryn receyvid one ye Kings Behoof, an ase a Securemente yy gav hym an Exchecker Bound. Ys soe plesed yt King, yt on a vysyt toe York a lyttel Tyme afteryns, hee senten ffor Jhon Lyster toe attende hym, an amayde hym a Knight o ye Carpet atte ye Kings Hede,

yn yt spotte, and ye onlie compensate hee gatte wase hys Knighthode, ase hee belyfid yt ye Monie wase ffor euer Sonken.

Yn 1629, ase forebenempt, hee wase ayen amayde ye Maire o ys Towne, an gav greyte Fosterments toe ye Powre, yn ye Grammer Skoolerie, ase wel ase toe ye Marchaunte Adventrers, atte ye Hans Housen, wheyn ye Erle o Strafford wase an Attender, who wase Complemensid by havyn a Servage o Sylver gav toe hym by a Subscrypt o ye Maire an hys brodder Aldermen. Ys servage comprysalid, 2 Flaggons, 2 Laddles, 2 Candel Hodders an Snuvers, 1 Sylver Platter, 2 Spounes, 1 Bowle, an 1 Sylver Salter, togedder wi a Sylver Tankerd an a Sylver Goblit.

Y' sam weke hee amayde a Fre Gyft o 30 Brode Peices, ffor y' sake o havyn a walle ybuyldid, one y' Northe Syde o y' Holie Trinitie Kirk, ffrom y' Chauncell toe y' Market Gat Strete, an y' Treen weren akitt down an amayde yntoe Suillage Ductes, toe tak y' ffoule Watter awaie ffrom y' Sepulchryns y' y' Kirk Litten.

Yn 1639, King Charles senten a Precursor toe acqueynte ye Towne o hys Intente toe vysyt Hvll, an a Bench o Aldermen an Magistrats wase agotteyn togedder toe Ruminate; wheyn ytte wase ordeynid, yt ye Maire, Robbie Morton, Willie Poppel, Richarde Parkyn, Willie Dobson an Recorder Thorp, togedder wi Sir Jhon Lyster, shoude bee attenders atte ye Beverlay Gat, toe mete hym, an alsoe yt Brandlyths shoude bee putteyn vppe one ylke syde o ye Gats, toe kepe ye Pepel ffrom swarmyn one ye King an lykwyse yt a Woden Platt-terras wi a Dasse, alle Cyrcumvestid, shoude bee ybuyldid ffor ye sole usen o ye Maire, Recorder, an Aldermen, toe pearch uppon. Y's Platt-terras wase wel Pedalcloathid—whych, Dollie Hollis, ye Wollener, wase paide a brodepeice, an Elle, ffor. One ye King sprootyn wi hys attenders . throghe ye Yats, Willie Poppel amayde hyssel wayntlie Snookie, an leften ye Platt, toe paddel offe, an houlde ye Kings Charger, butte ye King gav hym a Snubbe, by sayen, hee hadde abundans o Bonket men one hande atte preasant, an yffe hee wase yn requestaunce o anoder atte anie Tyme, hee woude mak Willie acqueynte, [afteryns y8, Poppel wase alwaie benempt "Snookie" by thodder Aldermen.] Ye Maire an hys Broder Aldermen

amayde yayre Congees, an theyn stad one yayre Knees one somme quoshons, toe gyve ye King ye Clyckets o ye Townes Yats, ase wel ase a Subsydie, yn a Lere Pouche,—o somme 50 Brode Peices, oghte o ye Townes Kyst. Wi ye Preasant hee sempt vastlie Plesurfulle, an ye Recorder amayde a longsome Riggamorolle wordyn, yn a voyce lyke untoe an ungreasid Trundle, abowghte whate hee niver meynt, an whate hee meynt hee niver sayde, an ve Souldyers an ve Pepel amayde emsels yntoe an Enfylade, ffor ye King an hys Troupe toe wend throghe. Ye Maire wendid ye Fyrst, wi ye Mace brandysht owre hys spalle, ye same ase a Scevage Man brandyshith hys beesome, ye Recorder an thodders creepyn twoo an twoo lyke lyttel Bodykyns atte a Skoolerie Feystyn, ryghte awaie toe ye Housen o Sir Jhon Lyster, juste Descryvid, an yayre y Bezzlid an Gorgid evrie Comestable an Companage, yn seysone, an oghte o seysone, an doutiless preved emsels goode Trenchermen. Ye nexten daie abowghte Tenn amornins offe ye King an hys Compagnie alle wendid toe veiwe ye Garrishon an Block Housens an odder spottes o ymporte, an a graundlie fyryn o ye bygge guns alle ye waie ronde ye Towne Walles tooke one, toe fusse vppe hys Majestie, an atte 2 o'ye Clok yn ye Aunder, hee an hys attenders wendid yayre waie toe Beverlay, an ye nexten daie senten a lettre [wrytt by Lord Holland] toe ye Maire an Corporatyon wi an xpressment o hys oblygates ffor yayre kynd attendmentes an good-abearyn.

Atte ye Lectyone yn 1640, Sir Jhon Lyster wase ayen chos ase a Parlymente man [ase my Feyther acqueynteth mee, hee hadde abeyn afore,—yn ye yeere 1620, 1623, 1625, an 1627] wi Sir Henry Vane, ye Eld. Peregryn Pelham wase an Opponer toe em butte hadde lyttel esper o an avaylemente. Ffor ye Powllyn, seye Fyggurs 30, [Sir Henry Vane ye Eld.] Lyster an Vane cojoynid, toe Flosh Pelham.

Ye parlymente begon toe Brood one ye 13 daie Aprill, ynstante butte brak ytts Egge yn 3 wekes. Lysters Colore wase Plunket Blew, an hys Cardes bare "Sir Jhon Lyster an ye Hvll Shyppyn" an odders "Powll ffor Lyster an Vane." Ye Voatyn lyst numberid Fyve Hondert.

Afteryns ye Lectyone Vane wase amayde ye Seckertarie o Stat, an ye Towne wase yn greyte Tumultuatyon, ffor papers wern clammid one ye Strete Walles, beseekyn ye Burgeses toe bee Tentyffe yn yayre choicementes yn ye nexten Parlymente, an swadyn ye Voaters toe Powll ffor noe man yt wase favorable toe Strafford an Laud, one risque o beyn murtherd.

Yn Octobre, o ye sam yeere [1640] anoder Lectyone tooke one, an ase ye Eld Vane hadde beyn amayde ye Seckertarie o Stat, hee wase noghte fyttyn ffor Parlymente, soe hys Offshotte came oghte yn ye Republique favore, an hee wase chos wythouten anie opponeyn. Ye Towne wase yn Drede an Feare, bothe nyghte an daie—swarmes o men wendid throghe ye Stretes atte Duskie wi Flawmyn Teads—alle kyndes o wroughtyn subceasid, an scowres o Pepel stad atte ye Strete hawlkes, yn Clumpes an Clusteries, bewonderyn whate ye uptake would bee. Ye graundlie Resiance o Sir Jhon Lyster hadde ye Wyndoe glase brak—ye Fyggeryns an Sculptyns demolisht, an ye Fronten Parterre tramplid an trad downe lyke an Ox-stall.

One ye 3 daie, Novembre, ynstante, ye Parlymente nestid, an ye Ffyrst Egges yt wern brak, wern toe stynt ye King yn hys Orderyns, ase wel ase toe oppone hym yn ye pyckyn o a Spokesman, an theyn toe refusal hym ye suppliemente o Monie mattres. Ye entyre Bounderys were vppe yn armes, wi a fyrmynate Resolve toe clyppe hys Wynges an toe leesen ye xtravagancie o ye Stat. Alle ye storage o Ammunishone whych hadde beyn senten toe Yorke, hadde toe bee browghte backe agayne toe Hvll, an pleckt yn ye Magzene, preddie toe a defendmente o ye Towne, an yayre wase naghte butte Dyscordancie an Bewondermente amyd ye Pepel, who wern yn Trubbel an preparyn ffor a Seige. Amyd alle ys Tumultuashone, powre Sir Jhon Lyster wase taken wi Baddlynesse, an smartlid awaie, wythouten anie aleggementebeyn Apoplexid, an wase predeceasid afore hee hadde taken hys Chaire yn ye Parlymente Housen. Hee deyde one hys Angelbedde, whych hee hadde slept yn ffor amanie yeere.

Yn ye Holie Trinitie Kirk, bee a Grav ston, whych wase ypyghtyd yn March 1641, wi ye folloeyn ynsculpt vpon ytte,

"Here lyeth ye Bodie o ye Ryght Worshypful Sir Jhon Lyster, Knight, tways Maire o ye Towne, who deyde, beyn a Burgess o Parlymente, Decembre 23, A.D. 1640.

Yn 1641, whych wase ye yeere afteryns Sir Jhon deyde, ye Masondiew ordeynid by hys Wyll an Testamente, wase ybuyldyd, one ye Sothrin syde o ye Holie Trinitie Kirk, an wase amayde compleate ye yeere afteryns. Ytte beyth ffor ye sake o putteyn yn 12 powre auld Bodles—everichone agetteyn seven shillins a weke, an Twoo Chawdron o Fewel ylke yeere. Yayre beyth lykewyse a Lecturyn man, who hath Twoo Brode Peices a yeere an a Housen toe abowde yn, ffor hys Servages, yn reydyn Prayers one a Thursdaie yn everichweke, toe ye powre ynmates.

Sir Jhon Lyster wase a man o muche Proppernesse, wayntlie spare an leanie, wi a brode Face, a sausse skyn, dark eyne, an longsome Haire whych saggid owre hys Spalles. Hee wase sorelie trubblid wi Myopie, an coude wi muche dystycylnesse scan hys strendes ase hee past em. Hee alwaie habilimentid yn Blake, wi Spatterdashes o Favel Colore, an ware a Pilgrim Hatt. Hee niver shymperid muche yn hys wordyns, an wase wayntlie Eythe—reyther queint an Save, an hamblid yn hys wendyn. Hee hadde amanie strendes amyd ye Qualitie Ffolk, an hys besnesse wase yt o a Barterie an Choppe Marchaunte. Hee kepte hys Charot atte ye Kings Hede Hostelrie, yn ye High Stete, by reysone o hys noghte havyn anie conveniencie atte hys Resiance. Ytte wase a ferlie plaine wone, an hys Henchman an Pedalman, bonketid yn Drap Colore, bedeckt wi grene.

Thon Goodwyn,

1640.

Wase, vppe toe ye yeere 1624, a Feeder yn ye Familie o a Nicholas Lyndley—a Marchaunte atte ye Towne, who deyde yn yt yeere, an by reysone o ye, Goodwyn wase splentid oghte o emploie.

Hys Mayster trowyn hym toe ha donne hys Dutie, wyllid hym a Housen yn Lyle Strete, an hee amayde ytte yntoe a Shoppe an startid toe traffyck yn Cheese an Butter, an gatte a goodlie besnesse togedder. Hee weldid wi Beckie-ye dawter o a Roberte Chapman, who hadde a Hostel yn ye sam Strete, wi ye Sygnborde o "Ys bee ye Rose an Crown." Beckie, noghte lykyn ye greesie besnesse, swadid Ihon toe wend vntoe Roberte Chapmans spotte o besnesse, atte hys deyth, whych tooke one afteryns hee wase ye Shirff o Hvll. Soe Goodwyn gatte yntoe ye Ale-Housen lyne, abowghte ye yeere 1630, an, by Tentifnesse an attendmente toe ye Intrestes o yayre Wanters-yr efte gatte a goodlie summe o monie togedder. Hee bee a man o good-abearyn, allbee, reyther Stomachie an Moonish. Hys Housen bee wone o ye mowst Frim an Ordvrlie yn ye Towne [ffor yayre bee somme dareyn wones atte y's Tyme] an gyveth waynt amendes toe hys vysytors. oftymes usenid ase a resorte, ffor amanie o ye Marchauntes o ye Towne ffor Choppyn an Barteryn yayre Gryst an odder mattres o ye lyke kynd. Throghe ye, an ye Tycementes an Swashyons o Maire Barnard, an Shirff Berryer, hee wase a Candydate ffor Hvll, an ye beyn a passe Lectyone, owenyn toe ye deythe o Sir-Jhon Lyster yy ymagynatid Goodwyns chaunce a Suretie, butte Pelham beyn als a Candydate, an lykwyse beyn yn mowre Favore wi ye Pepel ya Lectyone theyn hee wase wont, ytte amayde Goodwyn ha noe chaunce o avaylment, allbee, Barnard an Berryer beggid o ye Fre Men toe gyv yayre suportance toe Goodwyn, an wendid ffrom Housen toe Housen ffor yt Avaylmente, an ffrom yt effecte gav muche Umbrage an implesurfulnesse toe ye Bench-ase somme o thodder Aldermen who wern Parshull toe Pelhamsayde yt, by Vertu o yayre offyce seattes yy hadde noe besnesse toe ynterpone yn anie mans Lectyone-an Neddie Poppel an Kittie Richison gatte toe Quartyn an Byckeryn abowghte ytte, soe badde yt ytte wase aspectable yy woude soone ha com toe Blawes butte Jhon Trip cam vppe an amayde em bothe braste oghte a loffyn, by sayen "wend yntoe ye Towne Halle Garthe youe Foles an battel ytte oghte."

Ffrom ye Chassie o ye Tyger Hostel, yn ye Market Gat Strete, Pelham gav oghte a wordyn or Twoo, an sayde yt hee wyssenid yt somme o ye Aldermen pertaynyn toe ye Bench wern yntermeddlyn an throghe ye Goodwyns Lectyone yffe hee achievid an avaylmente, ytte woude causen hys Successe toe bee a Nullitie an lykewyse amake muche ymplesurfulnesse ffor bothe ye Maire an Shirff—ase ytte wase hys yntendimente toe tak ye affayre toe ye "Corte o Curia Regis." Ye afflayid ye Maire an hys ffrende Berrier an yy loked agrysid atte oneanoder wheyn ye mattre wase benempte atte ye meteyn o ye Bench. Howbeit, ytte forestallid em yn yayre endevormentes, an ytte wase Trowid yt ye threapyn gaynid Pelham hys Punctum, ore ytte wase wyssenid yt Goodwyn woude ha beyn ye Commoner.

Ffor ye numbers voatid—seye Peregrin Pelham—atte Fyggurs 35. Goodwyns colore wase Dirk Blewe, an hys Cardes bare "Voate yn Jhon Goodwyn o Kyngestone vppon Hvll." Ye number toe Powll wase Fyve Hondert, an ye Stretes atte ys Tyme wern noe mowre theyn 23.

T. J., 1642.

Yn ye yeere, 1666, Goodwyn putte oghte a Halfendeal peny quoyn, yt hee gatte amayde o Adam Clarke o Hudersfeild, butte ye impresse wase badde, soe hee gatte anoder massemente amayde o James Farnlie o Bratforde whych wern mowre compleate. Ya Quoyn hath a vaste passe, an gav hym accourigemente, ffor yn 1668 hee putte oghte anoder, o ye worthe o a Dodkyn, butte ytte meteth wi a powgher passe.

T. J., 1669.

Nicholas Dalton,

1640.

Bee wone o ye afteryn offshotts o Jhon Dalton, ye Maire o ye Towne yn 1487, an als yn 1495—an a grandshott o Tom Dalton, who hadde ye Maires Pearch yn 1554, 1560, and 1569. Nicholas

bee ye offshott o Alderman Dalton—a myllerie man yn ye Towne, who hadde hys Mollen one ye Earsh abacke o ye Grammer Skoolerie, wel nygh to Lyle Strete. Hee wase amercid yn ye bulke o a Hondert pondes ffor ymmynglyn Parget wi hys Gryntid Gran, butte yn consyderaunce o hys Beggyn a Condone ffor hys Badnesse, Jhon Lyster ynterponid one hys Behoofe, an ye Bench amayde an Abate o Seventie an Fyve Pondes, ffor whych hee wase vastlie plesureful, an promessid niver toe committ ye lyke umbrage an ymprobytie agayne.

Nicholas, ore Sloppie Nick, ase hee bee benempte, bee yn ye Dirk wi wone o hys Eyne, an beyth an Avarous an Bostive Fouter, wythoughten a Grie o Sense, beyante hys Trad, an ys alwaie ankshous toe tak a sorrie avaylemente toe make Monie. butte bee verie lothe toe amayke a Departe. Hys shopperie bee yn Munk Gat, an hee pertayneth toe ye besnesse o a Fripperer, whych bee cheislie mauntaynid by ye Powre, yn gettyn yayre needes supplyed oghte o hys Pleck, yn ye waie o a Clubbe. an Dern ytte bee toe saie ye ympostynage hee putteyth vpon em ys o ye mowst yndygn charact. Ye wage hee gyveth hys wroughters bee o ve meyneste an Roynish Kynd-barelie ynoughe toe kepe lyfe an Soul togedder. Ys sorte o beyapyn maketh hym objectfulle yn ye Eyne o ye Bettermowste kynd o Folk. Ytte bee a matter o noe Uncommonnesse ffor hym toe bee hyzzid an hootid vn ve Towne Stretes, by ye laddes alewyn-" yayre goeth Sloppie Nick, ye Furiebund, wi hys eye oghte," an "Blynkyn Nick." Hee hath twoo Reklyns, an Dernful an Punie objeckts yy loke. Wheyn hys Wyff deyde, hee niver mayde anie declaremente o Sorrowfulnesse, ore alteratid hys claddyn. My Feyther wendid wone daie, a lyttel tyme afteryns hys Spouses deyth, an amayde an xpressmente o sorrowfulnesse ffor ye leese, hee hadde underwendid an hys repliemente wase "I niver slobberith atte whate I ame gladsome atte" an "we oghte toe bee thenktulle ffor alle actes o charitablenesse." Wheyn ye Lectyone wase benempte y= 1640. hee hadde ye Assecurance toe offyr hyssel ase a Candydate ffor ye Towne-ase Sir Jhon Lyster hadde deyde, an ytte amayde a bye-Lectyone tak one, butte Nickie wase leften whare ytte wase foreshowid hee woude bee—atte ye Strunt eynd o ye Powll—an ytte amayde hym mowre sore theyn ye deythe o hys Spouse.

Ffor ye numbers powllid—seye Peregrin Pelham—Fyggurs 35. Ye number o Voaters wase Fyve Hondert. Daltons Colore wase Fayre Rose, an hys Cardes bare "Dalton ffor Euer, an ye Hvll Shyppes" an "Membres o ye Claddyn Clubbe, powll ffor Dalton."

My Dadde acqueyntith mee yt Willie Poppel wone o ye Aldermen o ye Towne wase a sore Plague toe Nickie wheyn yy usenid toe mete one mattres o Besnesse—ffor beyn bothe o a Trad y wern niver owre Congruous wi oneanoder. Howso, wone daie, Poppel gatte ye warre o ytte, ffor hee sayde toe Nickie, "I saie, Nickie, whych wase ytte—a Male or a Female calfe yt wase kilt ffor ye Proddigal sonne?" "Oh" sayde Nickie "ytte wase a Female." "How dow youe wot yt?" sayde Poppel. "Whie eythlie enowghe," sayde Nickie gloryn atte hys Opponer, "I seye ye Male bee alyvn anowe." Atte ye repliemente Poppel wase Blankid an Skulkid awaie.

Ye Quakers.

1650.

Y's yeere wase y's ffrysten o anie Quakerie man beyng seyne y's Hvll. A man benempte, Archibald Taylor cam ffrom Newcastel, an tooke a Hostelrie y's y's Bocherie, an ypyghtid a Sygne-borde owre hys Doorstede, wi a bygge Cabbige an a payre o Taylores sheares depeyntid one ytte, an beloe wase y's folloeyn Ditt

"I ha gude Ale an a gude Bedde,
Ffor Souldyer ore ffor Saylor,
I niver dow use Wacks ore Thredde
Allbee, I ame A TAYLOR."

Archibald dyzzenid yn a Hatte wi Bruarts o muche Brodenesse an a spuddysh Coron,—a bron Cote wi brode Lappyns, an wythouten a Bande-Kneed Brogues-wi bygge Buckels atte ye sydes, an Bucklid Shoos wi Blaunch Hose. Hys Spouse dyzzenid yn Drap Kirtell-Drap Coverlet-Drap Bonette, yshapid lyke untoe a Fewel Tubbe-Blaunch Hose an Blak velure Shoos. Laddes lakyn va ve Strete, trowid hym toe bee a Quakerie Docter man, an usenid toe braste oghte loffyn atte hym, an theyn bawle lustielie "Quacke, Quacke, yayre wendith a Quakerer" butte hee hadde ye Goodlie heed toe bee Dunch toe yayre ynsulsytys. Hys comelie loke an goode-abearyn soonlie begatte hym amanie ffrendes an noghte afewe o em wern auld Trots, who usenid toe bee attenders atte hys Hostel, an gulpe yayre Bacrag an Mugges o Ale an theyn hav a spool o Gabblemente wi hym an hys Wyff--By thes meynes amanie becam convertytes toe hys Doctryne, an afore ve eynde o ve Yeere, a horde o Folk moughte bee seyne alteratyn bytte by bytte yayre waies o claddyn, whyles, atte lasten ye Towne coude muster a Troupe o somme 30 ore 40 folloers o yt anowe muche respected Bodie.

One ye Amornyns o ye Sabbath yy hadde a Gemote yn a lyttel Spotte downe whate bee velepte Malt-Kin-Passige-Waie-whare oftymes noghte a syngel wordyn woude bee spak alle ye Tyme ye Gemote wase Brewyn. Thes Quakerers contunid toe gayne Growende, whyles 1664, wheyn Willie Pen showid hys Plume yn y* Towne, an tooke vppe hys abowde atte y* Housen o Simmie Sissons swho becam a cojoynid membre o ye Quakerie societie ase wel ase wone o ye Aldermen o Hvll] yn ye High Strete whych hee hadde gotteyn ybuyldid alate wi graundlie Promontorie Sollars -wone owre anoder-fayrelie oppsytte Sir Jhon Lysters nobel Abowde. Heer, Pen restid owre a Brace o Mounthes an wase ye meynes o makyn amanie [bothe Men an Women] harboure ye lyke quyet an Huisht ymaginyns ase Hyssel. Y's Simmie Sissons hadde ye Mysfayre o beyng Hamblid throghe ye Mysfytte o hys Hockle Bone, whych causenid hym toe hav ase manie vppes an downes yn ys trubblous Worlde ase aniebodie. Hee wase oblygate toe wend wi a Lyster an a Stik, - ase wel ase a bygge Truet,

whych hadde a Ring almeste ase bygge ase a Boket Toppe, an hee beyng a wayntlie obese man—hys Truet amayde ase muche sweigh one ye Causeys ase a Battryn Ramme dowth wheyn ytts senten wi a Flosh. Simmie hadde beyn a Souter, butte hadde gav hys Besnesse a Departe one accompte o Lameness an hys unablenesse toe Grovel. Hee wase a Snarlyn, Owreweenyn an Publiefaced Snudge.

Wheyn Pen abandid Simmys, hee wendid toe Newe Neetherlandes, an stablyshid a Broll o ytte ase Pensylvany, an yn 1667, wheyn ye Peace o Breda wase amayde compleate ytte wase consyderydde ase Ynglishe Growende, an yn 1680, Pen gatte a Charter ffor culturyn ytte.

Yn 1668, ye Quakerie Societie ybuyldid a Gemote Housel, yn ye Loe Gat Strete—wel nygh oppsytte ye Auld Yat waie o Suffolk Palays, butte King Charles amayde ytte yniquose ffor mowre theyn 5 o yt Boddie toe Gemote atte anieone tyme, an yn 1670, hee ordeynid yt ys Gemote Housel wi thodders yn amanie Plecks o ye Kingdome, shoude bee Demolshyt; butte wheyn Willie an Marie cam toe ye Throne, ye Tolerant Acte tooke one, an by thes meynes, powgher wase gav toe ye Quakerie Boddie toe ybuylde anoder Gemote Housel, one ye same Spotte.

T. J., 1688.

Yⁿ 1696, y^e Quakers wern alloed toe usen an affyrme, yⁿ lieu o a Sweare, yⁿ a Corte o Lawe.

1697.

William Lyster,

1654.

WONE COMMONER ONLIE YN REQUEYSTAUNCE.

A Cycle o Yndyctshon hath wel nygh gatte owre syns wee hadde ye ymplesurefulnesse o a Lectyone; an oughe, whate changeablenesse, Trubblesomenesse an Tryals ys auld Towne hath hadde toe underwend yn yt Tyme. Ye Seiges—ye Plague—ye Miserie yt ye Pepel ha beyn oblygate toe passe throghe, bee mowre theyn human

mynd canne concepte or Plume descrypt. Alle y^a Changeablenesse bee enow toe make wones Haire stande owre eynd, an Rewe y^t wee ha iver beyn bourne.

Butte ytte hee Folerienesse toe broode owre bygones, soe lette us Foreflougthe em, an noghte Regresse, butte dwayl one mattres o ye preasante Daie.

Willie Lyster bee an Offshott o Sir Jhon Lyster, who wase ye Maire o ye Towne yn ye Yeeres 1618, an 1629, an lykewyse wone o ye Commoners yn 1614, 1620, 1623, 1627, an 1640, butte swealid awaie yn ye yeere, afore hee hadde taken hys Chaire. Ye auld Feyther o Willie Lyster wase amayde ye Shirff yn 1590, an Maire yn 1595, an yn 1601, hee wase Lectid wone o ye Commoners ffor ye Towne, an woude ha beyn soe agayne yn 1603, butte Badlinefse tooke one hym, an hee wase Oblygate toe Secesse, allbee, yn 1614 hee besempte better, an wase onys mowre chosinid wi Morris Abbot, butte dydde noghte enjoie ye Honore glavelie, ffor yn Shakyn Tyme o tyeere 1615, hee wase agayne owrewhelid wi a Maladie, benempt, Chylocase, an deyde yn ye yerlie parte o Buddyn Tyme o ye yeere afferyns, yn ye byggest o Agnie, an hys Offshott—Jhon, tooke hys Pleck.

Butte, I ame stragglyn agayne—lyke an auld Hen, yt hath leesid yttes Cheykin—an alevyn Willie Lyster toe gette Gelid, an soe mowst maund ffor a Condone. Willie beyth a spuddysh man, butte o vaste ymporte. Hee ys mowre approvid one, theyn hys Feyther wase, hy reyson o hys abearyn beyn mowre plesureful, an hys manners mowre Congruous. Butte hee symmylateth toe hym, yn havyn bygge juttyn Jugales, brode Face, dirksome Eyne, an swardie Complectshone—grovillith a goodlie deal yn hys wendyn an weyreth a Dagswayne. Hee hath a glib Lollicker, an hys Wordyns bee yngenuos, whych tendith toe gette hym a Profusemente o Customaunce yn hys rogishe Callyn—beyn yt o a Loyer. Hee hadde ye Mysfare o leesyn hys Pen Arm, atte ye baleful tyme o ye Seige o ys Towne, by ye brastyn o a Cannon-Eyghte, one ye Towne Walles, an beyn a Loyer, ytte amayde hym ferlie ungayn an dysaltid yn hys besnefse; howsoe, hee practysid

wi hys odder honde, an nowe amenagith toe scrybe wayntlie heppen. Yn alle besnesse matters hee beys Strayghte an Hable an hys Consideraunce ffor ye Powre bee beyant Compare, ffor yffe a pearson maketh an Appliemente ffor hys oughtrid, who cannoghte wel amenage toe make amends, hee alwaie maketh a juste aleggemente. Yn 1648, hee wase amayde ye Recorder ffor ye Towne, an yn hys offyce mette wi muche approve. Hys ffrendes wern numberlesse, an hys actshyons juste.

Yn 1654, hys Crounys wern alle wayntlie ankshous ffor hym toe take ye Pleck yn ye Parlymente Housen whych hys Feyther an hys Auld Feyther soe longen an soe effectuoslie fyllid afore hyman Cromwell beyn amayde Protector o ye Commonweal, hee solvid ye Longsome Parlymente one ye 20 daie, Aprill, ynstante, 1653, an beyn o goode-abearyn wi Willie Lyster, hee gatte hym toe bee a Candydate ffor ye Towne. Yayre beyn onelie wone Commoner ordyrid by Cromwell, Willie stad, an wase atoppe o ye Powll, allbee, yayre wern amanie Candydates. Ye Pepel wern yn Dyscourdaunce, an Commoshun an Tumulte wern Rife ye entyre Tyme yt ye Lectyone wase wendyn one, by reysone o somme o ye Soakers havyn a Desirefulnesse toe Powll ffor twoo Candydates ase usyl, butte ytte wase noghte alloed, an amanie o em beyn Boysteros an Noysie, y wern enjaylid for ye nyghte, toe broode owre yayre ynflyct. Ye Lectyone wendid 3 daies, an ye Powll erndid ase beloe.

1654.

Lyster 253. Trevanion 204. Chamers 105. Perry 101. Ripley 55.

Ye Lyste o ye Fre Men one ye Towne Boke, wase 770 soe yt ytte bodeth how we ha gaynid yn Number syns ye Lectyone afore.

Ye Colore Willie hadde atte ye Lectyone wase Plunket Blew, an hys Cardes bare "Powll ffor W. Lyster, y' Late Recorder, an ye Townes Ryghtes" an "Lyster ffor ye Hvll Towne." Ye Parlymente nestid one ye 3 daie o Septembre, ynstante, 1654, an wase solvid agayne one ye 22 daie, ynstante, Januarie, 1655.

T. J., 1656.

Yn ye yeere 1656, anoder Lectyone tooke one, an Willie Lyster wase onys mowre a Candydate, yn ye lyke Intreste, wheyn ase afore, yayre wase onlie wone Commoner yn requyremente, an ye Candydates wern ase plentyous ase Bumblekytes.

1656

Lyster.....363 Starlyn122 Svdgen......70 Foxley.....244 Dewyck.....101

Ye Lyste o Voaters one ye Towne Boke wase 931. Ye wase ye lasten Lectyone yt Willie Lyster woude ha oghte toe dow wi. Ytte wendid 3 daies. Ye Parlymente gatte compleate one ye 17 daie, ynstante, Septembre, an offyrid a bestowel o ye Crowne toe Cromwell, butte hee amayde a Decline—soe y gav hym powgher toe name a Successourer.

T. J., 1656.

Sir Jhon Trevanion,

1654.

WONE COMMONER ONLIE.

Wase a dire Republickan, an ytte wase sayde wase akyn toe ye Pelham cletch, by reysone o hys brodder weldyn wi Perregrin Pelhams syster. Trevanion wase a famose Wordyr, wel Lyrnid, fulle o Blandyshmente, an coude rattle awaie, fulle drive, lyke a Mollen yn a Wynd. Hez wase a Darreighyn lokeyn man, wayntlie eyger, an compleatlie owrerulid wi Fyrie Rant. Hys Homestall wase atte a Spotte benempt Kearby Mowre. Hys comeyn toe ye Towne wase Trumpettid flockmele, ffrom wone eynde o ye Towne toe thodder, an Favel coloratid papers wern aputteyn abrode, a fulle weke afore—sayen yt a man wase loked ffor ase a Candydate, who hadde a plenteous suppliemente o monie, an lykewyse a deidlie feud ayance ye Hvll Corporatyone, an yt hee woude seye ye Burgesses ryghtid, an ye Towne governid by men who

woude noghte Depeculate, an acte Deceptshouslie owre ye Powre. Butte beloe bee a copie o wone o hys addressmentes whych I ha by mee an wi thes ye Towne wase clammid ffrom eynde toe eynde.

"Toe y worthie an xcellente voaters o y Nobel an goode auld "Towne o Kyngestone vppon Hvll.

" Gentils

"Youe arne nowe accytid by y Protector toe gyv y, voyces y '" supportmente o a Candydate ffor Parlymentarie honors y' wyl "noghte bee afflayid y pleadyn y cause o y republyck—a cause y y "ffor y welbeyng o societie, ase wel ase ffor y advauncemente o y "famose Towne.

"I ha beyn gevn toe undrestonde yt yt Towne o Hvll bee gratious "toe yt freelege o progresse, an thes freeleges beyng whate I soe muche approve, I doe noghte weyver toe acqueynte youe o my yntente o offrende mysel ase a Candydate ffor yt xcellent Towne.

"Yayre bee muche neede o sommebodie toe loke afteryns y' Cor"poratyone, soe y' y' maie noe longer usen tyrranie owre y' powre,
"nor robbe an plunder youe, by wastyn y Townes monie, noghte
"onelie y' feystyn an xtravagancie, butte lykwyse one matters
"plesurefulle toe yayre owene conveniencie, an I promesse y Cor"porate bodie, ytte wyl bee a woeful daie ffor theym, wheyn I hav y'
"honore o sayen I ame y' member.

" I ame Gentils,

"Kirby Moor,
"20 daie y ynstante,
"August 1654.

"Y' obligatid servant,

" J. TREVANION, BART."

Wheyn ytte wase gav oghte yt hee wase one hys rowte toe Hvll, by ye waie o Beverlay, ye Pepel wern alle cock-one-hoop, an begon toe boode Favel Coloratid Flagges ffrom yayre Housen wyndoes, an Favel Favores alle owre ye Towne. Hee cam yn a graundlie Coach—fulle o Pagentrie, wi Fowre Fleckered Prauncers bedeckt yn ye graundliest Barbs, wi an Oghteryder an Two Pedal Men, an alle abowghte ye Beverlay Yat ye Pepel swarmid by scowres toe mete hym, an amayde a vast Quayl, an ye Palfreys wern takeyn oghte o hys Charot, an ye mobbe Toused hym alle ye Waie toe ye Housen o Jhon Keyes [who hadde beyn bothe Shirff

an Maire] atte ye Northe Eynde o ye High Strete, an hee cam toe ye Wyndoe quyte Dapper an wendid atte ytte Helter-Skelter. Hee wase claddid yn suche fynerie an Fropperie, yt yffe ye Sumtuarie Leyes hadde abeyn yn ynactuatyone, ase my Auld Feyther acqueyntith mee y wern yn ye tyme o Henry ye 8, hee woude ha beyn putteyn yntoe ye Heal Fang, ffor xtravagancie. Hee startid by sayen—ase neare ase I canne recordate:—

" Gentils.

"Lette mee offyt toe youe my oblygementes ffor yo honore youe ha donne mee, yo Boodyn soe muche o yo colore yo I feel Fastuous yo havyn, ase yo Emblem o yo cawse yo I ame yo noe wyse pudibund yo sayen I belong—a cawse yo yo flowryn yo yo estymate o yo Pepel—a cawse yo yo preddie toe Trampel vpon oppreshone—toe mauntayne justice, an toe grynt toe yo Duste alle yo Publyck boddies —sam ase youre Bezzleyn Corporatyone, who bee wel wotten ffor yotts Feedyn an Fattenyn vpon yo harde addleyns o yo wroughtyn man.

"Gentils, I ame a bygge stickler ffor Chepenesse. I woude aide

youe yn havyn chepe Travellyn, chepe Fiety an chepe Lyvyn.

Shoude I ha ye plesurefulnesse o beyn senten toe Parlymente, I wyl

alwaie usen my bettermowste Meynes toe loke afteryns ye weelfare,

ffor I belyfe ye yntrestes o ye Mayster oghte toe bee ye yntrestes o

ye wroughtyn man; an I als belyfe ye cannoghte bee browghte

abowghte wythouten a Revolushon, (muche cheeryn.) Naght lesse

theyn ye wyl bee convyctyv toe ye vpper Folk o yayre errours ye

maunteynyn deare Leyes, deare Gran, deare Lere, an deare Lyvyn!

(greyte tumultuation.) I wyl noghte kepe youe anie longer atte ye

preasante tyme, ffor ytte bee anowe youre feedyn houre, an I shal

ha odder Chaunces o seyne youe, wheyn I wyl wende furder yntoe

ye varyid matters, whych bee o vaste Consyderaunce noghte onlie

toe yoursels, butte toe youre goodlie auld Towne an ye Kyngdome

atte large."

Ye cheeryn wase boundlesse, an afteryns hee hadde amayde hys Congee, hee lesten ye Wyndoe. Alle ys wase vastlie plesureful toe everichone o ye Rabblement, who opynatid hym an Angel slyppyd sfrom ye Skie, an ye boodid yayre appetishon accordauntlie Hee amayde anoder Wordyn sfrom ye Housen Wyndoe o Charles

Vox, ye Frut Marchaunte, yn ye Loe Gat Strete, an ytte wase quyet ase Revolushon lyke. Yn consyderaunce o yn hee hadde a lettre senten toe hym ffrom Maire Ripley—who wase lykwyse a Candydate atte yn Lectyone, ordyryn hym toe swage ynflaymyn ye myndes o ye Pepel by hys wordyns atte ye Lectyone, an a requestaunce yt hee woude Refell somme statementes, hee hadde chosid toe make ayance ye Corporatyone. Yn bee a Copie o ye Lettre

"Yº 22 daie o yº ynstante, Auguste, 1654.

" Sir,

"Ase youe ha taken one yoursel toe gyve vent toe somme vyle slanderyns yesteraunder, contrariewyse toe yo Leyes, yo concernmente o yo Kirk an Stat, an yayrebye causenyn yo Pepels myndes toe bee ynflamatid ayance thes Nobel ynstitutes, ase wel ase dayshous an aggravable wordyns youe ynterpellid ayance yo members o yo Hvll Corporate Bodie, owre whych I ha yo honore o beyn yo Maire, I ame appetishonid toe acqueynte youe yo wythouten youe recante yo sayde slanderyns by a Publyck Condone, yo Bench ha fyrmynatid toe tak actshyon yo compulsyn youe.

"I ame,

Sir.

"ROB. RIPLEY,

"Maire o ye Towne o Kyngestone vpon Hvll."

"Toe Sir Jhon Trevanion, Baron Knight."

Ase soone ase Trevanion gatte ye lettre, hee hadde ye undermyngid paper preyntid an clammid alle owre ye Towne

"Toe ye Fre an yndependent Burgesses an ynhabitants generallie, o ye "Towne o Kyngestone vpon Hvll."

"Gentils,

"Ffrom som statementes I amayde tee youe yesterdaie, touchyn "actes o yniquousnesse an oppressyvenesse commyttid by youre Corporate Bodie, I ha y daie gatte a lettre ffrom youre Maire—Mayster "Ripley, conteynyn a Threap, y, wythouten I offyr a recante by a "Publyck Condonemente, y wyl starte an actshyon atte Leye ayance "mee. Y I ame noghte preddie toe Bend toe, butte I ame preddie "toe Deraygn y Troth o whate I theyn sayde.

"I flain woude hav ase manie o youe ase canne possablie bee "attenders toe mete mee atte y* Housen o Richard Lillie, kepyn y* "sygne o y* "Catt an Patten," y* y* Bocherie, toe nyghte atte 7 o y* "Clok, wheyn I shal ha matters o yntreste toe xplycate toe youe.

" I ame, Gentils, yours yn hast,
" JHON TREVANION, BART."
" 23 daie, o y' ynstante,
" Auguste, 1654."

Ys amayde muche ankshousnesse yn ye favore o Trevanion, an a goodlie manie Losels, Tantrels, Swepes, an Sokers wendid toe ye Bocherie, afore ye Tyme benempt, toe harken toe ye asserts o ys outdarreygn man, an ye Strete wase chockt wi Pepel—noghte lyter theyn Fyve Hondert—toe lyst toe whate hee hadde toe declar. Accordantlie, atte ye Houre foresayde vppe hee cam toe Lillies wyndoe, an startid hys oneslaughtes one ye Corporatyone wi ye vylest Fuir. Hee sayde— ase neare ase I canne ymaginate—

" Gentils,

"Ytte becometh my plesureful dutie toe amove ffrom y eyne, y. " dustinesse whych hath beyn splent y" em by y" preshous Corpora-"tyone, toe bizzen youe. Gentils, y shoos gryspe yayre Goutie " Hoffens, an y' cannoghte abear ye heavie wyghte y' ha toe hugge. " Youe wyl ha seyne by y papers I ha hadde putteyn oghte, y I ame "threapid wi an actshyon atte Leye by your Corporate Boddie an "ytts Maire, wythouten I make mysel an apologyst. Ffor whate "Gentils? Why ffor wordyn y. Troth! I saye agayne ase I sayde " afore-y' y' Bodd e had le takyn youre Monie ffor purposes whych " y' hadde noe moral ryghte toe dow, an I saie ytte agayne, Gentils. " I saie youe ha beyn overlie pluckid o y pens toe somme Tune. " [y" whate waie bawlid oghte wone o y" mobbe.] Bee quyet, my " firend, bee quyet, an youe shal hav ytte anon. Y' Corporate Boddie " als charge mee wi sayen somme matters ayance y' Kirk an Stat, " whie, gentils, youe, y, an I wot-everichwone wottenith y ye tyme " bee noghte afarre offe, wheyn thes twoo wyl bee abrogate, an alle "Kirks wyl ha toe stande one yayre owene supportancie, an I ffor "wone, gentils, saie-y' woude bee a consummashon I shoude bee "Gladsom toe abear wytness offe [butte whate abcwghte y, Corpora-" shone, foretell us abowghte yt youe Fop Doodle-bawlid wone o

" Ripleys ffrendes-a Docter Taylore who ye mobbe begun toe hustle " abowghte, an y y eynde y tooke hym by hys legges an armes toe an " amassemente o modde nygh y Watter syde, an hee wase amayde " a Deposit.] Afteryns ordyr hadde beyn browghte abowghte Tre-"vanion begon agayne, an sayde, "Youe ha wel nygh fynisht ye "Docter-lette mee fynish abowghte youre vyle Corporatyone. " Howe y' dar toe furnysh mee wi a lettre demaundyn a Condone y' " an assecurance I cannoghte conne. Whie gentils ytts are aspectable " ase yo Moon wheyn ytts yn yo heydaie o ytts glytteryn, yr y' bee "whate I yelept em yesteraunder-Dishonest Trustees! Ha ye " noghte taken youre monie oghte o y Townes Kyst—ha y noghte " taken youre Borden Hapenys toe buie certeyn ybayldyns ffor y' sak " o Demolyshment, ffor ye reyson—yayre Thrones owrepeeryd somme "spottes whych beyn a lyttel unsyghtlie an hurtful toe vavre car-" bunclid noses y' dydde noghte Cark toe haggle or banter y' Owener " o thes Spottes, butte gav hym alle hee beesoughtid because hee wase "wone o yayre owene cletch, (whare whare bawlid somme o y* " pepel) "Whare," sayde Trevanion, "whie y Crosse Keyes toe bee "sure! Ha y' noghte gav y' Owener y' enorm summe o sex "hondert pondes ffor yo propertie, wel weetyn ytte wase noghte "worthe mowre theyn halfe o y' monie-anowe, harkye-I saie "halfe o ye monie-ay an y' monie yourn-monie, y' youe ha " wroughte hard bothe nyghte an daie togette, throghe y' Toil o y' "Bodies an y' Roke o youre Browes, an whych y' oghte toe kepe " ffor matters wayntlie contrarie ffrom whate y' ha chosid toe laye "ytte oghte y". Thes men Feyste an Fatten, Guttle an Guzzle atte " youre dyspense, tyl wheyn y' wende yayre waie toe yayre Home-" stalls—y' dow not ken yayre owene doorstedes ffrom yayre neybers. "Yes, gentils youre monie hath taken ytts departe, y buyen yt "Dagonne o ye Crosse Keyes Hostelrie, ffrom ye Hawlk o Skull an "Bones Layne, toe ye Artshbow ya ye Market Gat Strete — ase " youe seye ffor demolishmente, an yayre ytte standeth ase a Dagone " o waste growende, an wyl dow toe ye eynde o alle tyme, because. " ytte wase, ase I foresayde-hurtful toe yayre eyne an noysom toe "yayre noses, wheyn y' congregate toe Guttle an Gormaundyze, "Feyst an Fatten one evrie dayntie y' monie canne buie ore y' " seysone bryng."

Y's mobbe anowe begun toe bawl an shoute toe y's uttermowst pytch, soe y's ytte wase an ymplesuremente ffor Trevanion toe persyste ffor somme tyme. Y's Holie Trinitie Kirk Bells, wern

sette agoyne by waie o an imbarrafse toe hym, ase lykewyse a hyndrance toe ye Pepel harkyn toe hym, butte ytte wase o lyttel usen, ffor hee hammerid awaie tyl afteryns 9 o ye Clok, an eyndid wi sayen—

"butte gentils ase I foresayde, ye shoos gryspe. Mayster Ripley-"youre Borow-Mayster, bee wone o thes men belongevn toe ve "Corporate Bodie-an hee fyndyn doutylesse, y' hys chaunce o "avaylemente o beyn a Commoner bee afarre offe-soe hee feelith "abitt nettlid atte mee, by reysone o my beyng lykelie toe pearch atoppe o y' Tree, whyles hee wyl ha toe remayne contentfulle wi 'nestlyn atte ye Rute [ye cheeryn an tumultuatyon wase anowe "oghtragyous.] Nowe, Gentils I hope I ha deraynid toe-youe, ye "Troth o whate I seyde, an I, anowe ya youre preasance, saie—I dar "em toe utter y' I ha beyn Trothlesse, an furder theyn y', I dar em "toe starte an actshyon atte Leye ayance mee ffor whate I wot toe " bee y' Trothe, an o y' y' bee defoulid. Yayre deedes o Dyshonestie "ha nowe beyn Blazonid throghe ye Towne ase Emblems o yayre "ymbecylness, an yayre yndygnness for y offyces y houlde hath "became a passe-worde o Reprochemente. I ymaginate nowe, I ha "bouched em-whate saie youe? ["Yes, yes"-an "Y' cannoghte "gaynsaie ytte" wase heerde throghouten ye entyre mobbe."]

Thre cheers wern anowe gave ffor Trevanion, an theyn anoder, an anoder afteryns y^t, an y^e ffolk wendid yayre waies, bawlyn toe y^e extentemente o yayre Loungs, an pledgyn theymsels toe one-anoder toe abyde by eyrie Leyful ase wel ase unleyful meynes toegette hym yⁿ ase yayre Commoner, butte y^e bettermowste ffolk wern ayance hym, an ffor y^t reysone hee wase Deplumid.

Ffor ye numbers voatid—seye Willie Lyster—fyggurs 52. Ytte bee needlesse toe scrybe, yt Trevanion hadde noe surder notydge gav hym yn concernmente o an actshyon atte Leye. Hys colore wase Favel, an one hys Cardes hee hadde "Trevanion an ye Hvll Shyppes." Ye Lyste toe voate numberid 770.

Wheyn Trevanion amayde hys exodie, ye Pepel wendid Flockmele abowghte hys Charot, an haled ytte alle ye waie throghe

ye Towne Stretes, ase farre ase Beverlay Gat, wheyn hys Palfreys wern aputteyn toe hys Trundel, an afteryns gyvyn hys Valedyction, awaie hee wendid amydde ye shoutes o ye Pepel.

T. J., 1655.

Henry Chambers,

1654

Wase amayde ye Shirf yn ye Yeere 1620, an yn 1628 or 9 ye Maire. Atte ystyme ytte wase accustomarie ffor anie man who wase Myntid yntoe an Alderman ore Maire toe Feyst an Feystyvate ye Bench an ye Pepel, wi a graundlie banquettyn wythyn Fortie Daies o hys lyftyn, yt yy moughte noghte bee wyfsen Meyne, an Uncorteise, an bee Blabbid aboughte ase Roynish. Thes graundlie doynes alwaie tooke one atte ye Grammer Skoolerie, ye Almonrie, ore, atte ye Hans Housen, an anon, atte theym alle. Ye Bettermowste sorte o Folk hadde yayre ordyryns ffor ye Skoolerie, ore ye Hans Housen, an ye lowermowst Folk hadde yayres atte ye Almonrie yn Munk Gat, butte ye Maire, an thodder Membres o ye Corporat Bodie alwaie tooke ye fyrsten turne, an wheyn yy hadde Appayid yayre Stomacks ye Bettermowste sorte o Folk appayid yayres. Ys sorte o Feystyvatyn wase alwaie donne by Tyckit-offe a Hondert atte wone Tyme, an y Gulchyn an Gulpyn wase kepte one ffor Twoo Daies-startyn atte Myd-daie an eyndyn atte Tenn o ye Clok atte nyghte. Alle ye Cookerie, Kyckshawe an Doucet makyn wase compleatid atte ye Towne Halle Cookerie Store, an somme goodlie amusyns usen toe tak one; ffor amanie o theym yt coude noghte gette anie Fostermentes, byckerid wi theym yt dydde, an theym yt dydde gette, gatte sorelie maddenid wheyn yy coude noghte cramme downe aniemowre. Ye Bench wase iver myndful yt noe wone o yayre Bodie lect, shoude scape eyther yn ye Feystyn ore ye Amercyn, whych wase alwaie wysted toe bee Twentie Pondes.

Anowe, y Henry Chambers wase wotten by ye Bench toe bee wone o ye mowst generous an kyndlie harted men yt wase iver hatchid ffrom hys Moothers Egge, tyl hee Detrectid yn gyvyn ye Bench yayre Feystyn; an theyn hee wase wotten toe bee a Meyne. Devnous, an Dysagreyable Fouter, an fulle o Malgrace. Butte ase hee dydde noghte trowe yn getteyn hys honors atte ye Costage o hys Stomack, hee wot hee woude bee ye Fyrste toe Fleme suche yndirectuos practysyns, an soe hee dydde noghte offyr toe complie wi ye Aundmentes, tyl hee yfounde hee wase goyne toe bee amayde Dyscomfortful ya hys newe Brogues, Howsoe, Sir Jhon Lyster an Lancie Roper-bothe beyn members o ye Bench amayde hym acqueynte, yt yffe hee Falterid yn makyn hyssel Congruos, by noghte contunyn ye customarie Celebrate, whych hadde abeyn donne iver syth Jhon Lysters fyrst Maireltie yn 1595, hee woude seye, yt ye Bench woude usen hym yn a wayntlie Dyscomfortful manner, an subjeckt hym toe an amercement ase wel. Ys reyther putte Henry one hys Mettyl, an hee sware, an sayde hee woude paie ye Amercement, an lette ye Bench seye hee woude dow somme odder matters ase wel, yt hadde niver beyn donne afore. [Alle ys matter wase amayde beknawn toe my dadde by Sir Jhon Lysters owene wordyn.]

Soe wythouten mowre adowe, hee wase Fyrmynate yn havyn a beseymyn showe, whych hee hadde by embusieyn a Hord o Tumblers, Magis, Lakers, Duckers, Runners, an Clymers o Gomie Powls, ffor ye amuseyns o ye Pepel, one Mitun Carre atte a Costage o mowre theyn a Hondert Brode Peices. Ye Daie wase a Generall Ferie, an alle ye Lowerers wot hym toe bee an Angel slipped ffrom Heaven, allbee, amanie o em amayde emsels onelie fyttid ffor thodder spotte. Howsoe, ye Daie eyndid yn Merriemente, Joyancie, an Goode-humore. Yever afteryns ys Henry wase consyderydde a Kitter oghte ffor thodder Aldermen toe wroughte bye. Hee beys a gode man an alwaie boodeth a Benefyshalnesse ffor ye Powre. Hee beys spuddysh yn hys ybuylde—reyther Publie, an whyles a pearson getteth toe wot hym, hee moughte bee wisenid proodie. Hee hath a Kene, dirk eye, an alwaie claddith yn dirk blew cote, wythouten a Bande, soe ase anie pearson, serlie,

myghte wel tak hym toe apperteyn toe ye Seck, whych sprootid oghte somme fewe yeere backe-benempt, ye Quakerie Societie. Hys Trouse bee Trig, an Knopt ronde hys Fetlocks, wi blake rybbon. Hee dizzeneth yn buckle shoos an claddith yn Blanche Hose. Hee bee wone o ye cojoyners o Chambers, Morton an Parkin—who ha alle beyn yn Offyce, eyther ase Maire, Shirf ore Chaymerlayn. Yy bee Ale an Wyne-Coopers, an yayre spotte o besnesse beys yn Grymsbie Layne yn ye Market Gat Strete, yn somme ybuyldyns whych ytte ys seyde wern yn tymes o Yore, a Mayson Dewe, ase, wheyn ye alteryns wern agoyne one, whyche wern wot necessayre ffor amenagyn ye Wyne Besnesse, ye Walles wern yfounde 2 ffoot crasse, yn ye Fronten, an ye Founderers alle wayntlie sonken-togedder wi somme Yek Trabbes an Juffers wel nygh a ffoot athwart, ylke waie. Somme dagons o ye Yek wern ase freshlie lokyn, ase yffe ytte hadde abeyn Funeratid noe mowre theyn a yeere, an ytte wase a bewondermente toe seye ye Pepel swarme [lyke untoe crack-breyne Lunars] togette smatches o ye Wode—ase yr seyde toe ha Tobago Kysts, Trynket Kysts, Sope Hodders an odder sortes o Lumber, amayde toe kepe an Glore Yayre wern lykewyse yfounde somme peices o Chafsie Fownes wi mannykin pykyd Leadde squayres o muche brodenesse -ye kynd lykenid toe Kirk Chafsies. Yn somme o thes wern Dagons o Horn yn lieu o glase—alle beyn yn a goodlie stat o preserve. A bygge Brochia Jarroe wayntlie Row one ye oghtesyde, butte Sleek wythyn, wase als yfounde, wi s. g., one wone syde, Yn ys Jarroe, wern somme anshent an MCCCCXL, one thodder. quoyns-5 yn Compagnie wi oneanoder-alle Egge-shap ase beloe-



IV.

v.

FOB ATTE

One thodder syde o Fyggur I, wase MCCCLXXV. One thodder syde o Fyggur II, wase MCCCLXXVII

HVL. One thodder syde o Fyggur IV, wase MCCCLXXVIII

HVL. MCCCLXXVII MCCCLXXVII.

An on thodder syde o Fyggur V wase MCCCLXXVII.

Yy wern alle

An on thodder syde o Fyggur v, wase MCCCLXXVI. HVLLE. Yw wern alle wayntlie Mosherid, an ye Yearth yn ye Brochia Jarroe hadde somme Culm yn ytte—havyn ye apparence o beyn Crematid. Yw wern lykwyse somme Mannykyn Leadde Bullets yn a Horne whych mowst ha longen toe somme Animerie o bygge partes—ase ye Horne wase yn 5 Tortynes an abowghte 3 foot longe. Beloe wase yfounde a Scutchon amayde o Æs, 3 ynch longen, an ye lettres s. G. MAH. MCCCCXXXVII. Alle ye Rubbyge wase dysponid o by ye wroughtyn men, toe Kitt Richardson, Willie Mayster, an Richarde Woode, beyn men wayntlie namorid o suche lyke matters.

Butte I ame wanyn ffrom Henry Chaymers an ha wel nygh forgotteyn wher I leste hym—oughe, ytte wase atte ye Festyvatyn one Miton Carre. Hee beys a Godward wi ye Towne Pepel, an amanie o hys ffrendes swadid hym toe bee a Candydate ffor ys Towne, yn ye Yeere 1654, an hee came oghte yn graundlie Cramasie Colore, butte atte ys Lectyone lyke amanie thodders agone afore ytte—monie wase floshid abowghte lyke ye Dew—an ye pepel beyn bygge sufferers by ye Seiges o ye Towne asewe yeere backe—yy wern ankshous ffor gaynyn anie avaylmente toe mend yayre meynes—an Henry beyn a juste man hee woude noghte bend toe anie matter whych woude bee an appeachmente toe hys worthe, an throghe ys hee leesid alle chaunce atte ye

Lectyone. Amanie o ye Burgesses wendid toe hys spotte of Besnesse, ffor Nappie Ale, butte hee refusalid, an yn wone c hys Wordyns, hee seyde, "Yffe I wend toe parlymente I wyl wend honestlie, ore I dow noghte wend atte alle." Butte ye sorte of Wordyn wase noghte whate ye Soakers lykid—drynk wase whate y pendid aftyr, an drynk yn woude hav—soe ase aforesnyde. Henry leesid hys Lectyone. Yayre wase onelie wone Commoner ordyrid yn yeere, ffor yn Towne, butte nobodie Kennid whie or Whersfor.

Ffor ye Numbers voatid—seye William Lyster—Fyggurs 52. Chambers colore wase Cramasie, an hys Cardes bare "Powll ffor Henry Chambers an ye Towne o Hvll."

Richard Perry,

1654.

[WONE COMMONER ONLIE.]

Hadde beyn a Hench-Boye, wi ye Lord o ye Mannor ya Nottynhamsheere, butte seyne ye Ladde wase gaven toe Fylchyn hee hadde hym chastenid ffor Hongfangentheffe. Hee theyn gatte yntoe ye servyce o goode auld Tommie Baccon o Wharremwho hadde beyn a Farmerie Man, butte gav vppe an alyvid one hys Meynes, an hee fyndyn lykewyse yt Perry wase abytte lyghte yn hys fyngereyn, hee sparsid hym afore longen, an abowghte ye Yeere 1642, hee cam toe Hvll an startid Horse-sellyn an Pryggenappyn, an wase a mowst Futylous Charact. Y 1645, hee tooke an Ale-Housen, atte ye Hawlk o Bedford Layne, yn Lyle Strete, wher hee anowe, hath a Rousyn Trad-noghte beyn atte alle Tentyfe ase toe ye waie o getteyn Monie soe ase hee dothe gette ytte. Hee beys a wayntlie Fause man, an hath beyn accytid afore ye Bench, mowre tymes ffor kepyn a Dyscordaunte Housen. theyn alle thodder Ale-Housen Kepers putteyn togedder. Hys Sygne-borde bee ye "Whyte Swanne," butte hee bee wel kennid

throghoghte ye Towne, ase "Blake Dyck" an ytte bee sure-lie ye Troth, yn mowre waies theyn wone, ffor hee mowst ha beyn bourne o Blake Ffolk by reysone o hys beyn soe fulle o Bubuckles, an almeste ase Dirk ase ye Ace o Spades. Hee hath a fface anewste ase longen ase a Roperie padde an Gyrneth an boodeth hys Tusks, soe yt hee moughte wel bee assymylatid toe a Pongo. Owre hys Shoppe Tewel-Peice, hee hath depeyntid ye Wordyns "Ys bee ye Whyte Swanne" yn bygge letteryns—ase wel ase ye lyne—

"Yffe I trustes afore I tryes, I maie repente afore I deyes."

Anewste evrie nyghte a Beavie o Blackgardes, Byrders, an Blabblers, wyl gette togedder atte hys Stewe, an lake atte Cardes, Merryls, Skyttels, Nobbes an Stuntes, an odder games o a lyke kynde—atte alle o whych Perry bee dempt a Heppen honde—soe Heppen yt hee canne alwaie amenage toe beyape hys Compagnyons, who bee o ye vylest sorte. Pott-Hawkers, Swepes, Tantrels, Pedler-men, Women o ye Towne, an Tatter de Mallyones o ye mowste fylthie descrypte bee hys reglar Customeres. fyghtyn, Cock-fyghtyn, Bulle-batyn, Thymbel-rygge an Nine-pins bee hys favorid emploie. Wheyn Dick fyddelith abrode, hys Wyff wyl bee fyddelyn atte home, ffor shee bee a Fubbe yt canne Fyddel verie semelie-ay, an Thyghten ye Strynges toe somme Tone ase wel--ase shee hath beyn Tutelagid toe ytte ffrom beyn a Bantlyn -by her Feyther-powre auld byzzen Jimmie Bonhem-a Scot Gleeman, who fyddelith vppe an down ye Towne Stretes, an addleth a goodlie deale o Monie,

Anowe, Dame Perry [ore Maggie ase shee bee yclept by hir Cronys] bee aghte butte Pudibund yn her waies. Shee, beyn a Primmie an Publie Grygge—ase Buxom an ase Blythe ase a March Hare—younglie yn Lokes, butte Yeerid yn Rallerie an Humore. Shee canne handel a Fyddel Stik wi ye Bettermowste o hir Seck—ay, an Rosel ytte ase wel, wheyn ytte nedeth ytte. One a Market nyghte, yayre bee alwaie Jyggyn goyne one atte Perrys, an Maggie alwaie playeth ye Fyddel toe ye Attenders, an wheyn yn bee abowghte toe starte, shee wyl saie "Stoppe letts

Rosel abytte—nowe theyn waken vppe youe Losels—starte—nocke ye Stythenesse oghte o youre Joyntes, an letts seye howe youe wyl dowe Roger—wend atte ytte, nowe youe Cripplers—yts youre sorte—kepe ytte vppe, youe Negers—atte ytte—goe ytte—yts ytte—whie blawe mee, whate ha youe stoppid ffor—youre ryghte ye myddel o a Tune—youe Foles—niver mynd—atte ytte agayne—yts ytte—lether awaie—nowe theyn—anoder Ronde," an alle ye Tyme shee bee Fyddelyn, shee wyl bee pattyn ye Flore wi hir foot, ore els gyvyn a Yerk wi ytte toe evrie man yt wendith bye hir.

Amanie o ye Ryffe-Raffe kynd o Voaters alwaie ha Perrys Housen ase a Gemote housen, toe pyck yayre favorid Candydates atte lectyone Tymes. Yn Julie, 1654, atte wone o thes Gemotes, ytte wase agreyid yt Perry shoude bee wone o ye Candydates ffor yn Towne, an ye waie ytte wase donne wase ye. A low Potthousen compagnyon, ore, Ale-Knighte—lyk untoe a Tynkerer gatte a lotte o Losels toe bee attenders atte ye Whyte Swanne—one a certyn nyghte under a Promesse—doutilesse by Perrys oughtred—offe a Mug o Ale toe evrie man yt woude bee an attender—toe make a Showe. Wheyn ye Nyghte tooke one, ye Spotte fayrelie swarmid wi Losels, Ale Knightes, Pott-Wollopers, an Tantrels, soe yt amanie coude noghte gette yn, an ye Besnesse startid, by ye Felloe getteyn one toe a Long-seatle, an wordyn some whate lyke ase under:—

" Brodder Chyppes,

"Youe alle o y* kenn, wee bee abowghte havyn anoder Lectyone verie soune. Crummy hath ordyrid ytte, an wheyn hee blabbes oghte, hee meyneth ytte, ffor hee ys noghte y* chappe toe bee Snubbid—an verie ryghte ytte ys anall—an ase wee beys noe ffrendes toe y* Uppers, whie, youe knawe, wee mowst bee ffrendes toe y* Lowers—soe youe mowst knaw y* ytte bee quyet Tyme toe mak a Starte—an havyn hadde a Dysh o Wordyns wi owre godelie Trumpe, Perry, an hee agreyin wi mee, y* we oghte toe phessen oghte amonge owresels ffor a Candydate, an ase I think—nay, I maie saie, I ame mortal sure, Dick ys abowghte y* byste y* owre Bunch, an yffe hee hath noe objectmentes toe ffyghte owre Battels

" y" ye Parlymente Housen, whie. theyn I saie, letts putte hym y". "Youe alle o youe ken we canne dow ytte, an letts show em, yt wee " uyl. Youe Ken who I meyne -y' Pawpers youe knawe, y' we ha " toe wroughte ffor-nyghte an Daie toe kepe-who Feyst an Fatten " lyke Pygges y" a Stye-one y" harde addleyns o y" workyn man " [greyte cheeryn, an Brayvo.] Nowe lette mee acqueynte youe-" ffor I ha noghte donne yet. Yffe ye Uppers wase preddie ffor " scuffyn vppe-whie, I ame juste ye Chappe toe starte ye Besnesse " Nowe, juste lette mee telle youe, whate I woude dow wi em-I " woude hing em vppe, juste ase owre Bochers dows yayre Shepe-" juste ffor a Daie ore soe, toe stiffen, an theyn kitte em vppe yntoe " halfes an Quarters afteryns. Wee dow noghte wante suche lyke " Leyes, ase wee ha nowe, noe ffrendes, wee wante Leyes-y' yffe a Powre felloe dows happen, by chaunce toe gette a Mug o Ale-" an ytte ys abytte owre Stithe ffor hym-hee hath noe ryghte toe " bee taken toe y' Lock vppe-ase I ha beyn a scowre tymes, an " theyn fined by y' Fat-Heded Magistrats, y' atte y' Bargon. Ase I " sayde afore—an I saies ytte agayne—we wante Leyes ffor Owresels " -y Pawpers ha Leyes ffor yayre sels, an whie shoude we noghte " ha Leyes ffor Owresels [heere, heere, brayvo.] Wee doant wante " soe muche y' wee dinna ken-noe-letts ha Leyes wythouten soe " manie saydes and Foresaydes-evrie wordyn wee ha toe moyl ffor, " toe paie thes Theaves. I thynk I ha nowe, sayde quyet ynoughe " [goe one, goe one] noe I sharnt goe one anie longer, atte preasante " neyther ffor thee, nor anieoder chappe, soe shutte vppe thy box o " Dominos ore els I wyl shutte ytte vppe ffor thee. I shal, nowe, " gyve oghte toe youe alle, y' owre worthie, kynde, an goode Trumpe " -- Mayster Richard Perry, squire-shoude bee owre pyckid Candy-" date. Nowe, theyn, whate saie youe alle, Chyppes. Juste alle o " ye houde vppe youre ffystes, yts ffor hym [evrie wone ya ye spotte " putte vppe yayre hondes]-yts ryght-nowe theyn-thodder waies " -theym yts agayne hym-wel I dow declar-noghte a syngel wone "-yts youre sorte. Nowe, theyn, men, wee ha carryid ytte-ay, " an wythouten a syngel noe-wee wyl verie soune ha papers " clammid alle owre ye Towne-an theyn letts alle o us bee vppe an " atte ytte-an lette youre crie bee-same ase owre auld ffrend " Willie Shakspeyre sayde atte y Battel o Marston Moor — [maybe " somme 8 or 9 yeere backe, ore maybe ytte maie bee 10 yeere, ffor I " wase noghte yayre]-" Come whate maie come, and come wheyn " ytte maie, youe wyl ffynd Perry, reddie ffor y' Battel an ankshous " ffor y ffraye."

Ye Lectyone came one, an sadde Quoils an Quartyns yayre Ytte maie bee a mattre o somme Wondermente, yt suche a vyle Pott-Housen felloe shoude muster suche a godelie manie toe powll for hym, butte wheyn ye Reysone bee benempte, ye Wondermente waxeth leese. Cagges o Ale wern freelie gav, an ase freelie gulpid ffor a weke afore ye Lectyone came one, whyles ye Towne wase compleatlie besett by scowres o Drunken Theaves, Losels, Rogges, Vaggaboundes an badde Women. dirk, ytte wase noghte secure ffor anie semelie pearson toe wend down ye Towne Stretes-ffor Drunkennesse, Deboucherie, Crime, an Insulse wern Ryff. Men wendid toe ye Powll yn a shendfulle stat, an insulsid odders yt wendid toe voate ffor thodder Candydates-soe yt ye eynde o ytte wase-ye Bench hadde toe intercome an 50 Speshall Third-borrowes wern sware yn, toe gette ordyr, an noe leese theyn a scowre Swabbes wern enjaoled yn wone nyghte, an ytte wase wel nygh a weke afteryns ye Lectyone, afore Peacefulnesse an Goodlie ordyr coude bee Trumpettid.

Ffor ye Voatyn—seye Willie Lyster—Fyggurs 52. Ye number one ye Towne Boke, toe Powll wase 770. Perrys Colore wase Cramassie, an hys Cardes bare, "Powll ffor Richard Perry, an ye Ryghtes an Trad o Hvll."

You Bargonette wase sung yn ye Stretes, an mette wi a Preddie selle, butte yo Powre felloe, yt wase vendyn em, wase putteyn yntoe yo Lock-vppe tyl yo amornins, an theyn browghte afore yo Bench, an yo Magistrates gav hym a weke hard wroughtyn, toe lode vessils wi Modde—ase Balaste, ffrom yo sydes o yo Haven. Hee wroughtid ffrom sex amornins toe sex atte nyghte, an theyn wase putteyn backe toe hys Celle agayne, evrie nyghte, whyles yo Tyme hadde runne oghte. Thes Ditts wern yclept—

HVLL LECTYONE.

Alle Hvll bee vppe, an wel ytte maie. A mans noghte eythlie yfounde

Lyke Perry,—Hee wyl wyn yo Daie—Ase sure ase Kings bee crowned.

Hee bee yo Chappe, ffor alle wee wante,—Lette Lyster wend hys waies,

An Chaymers toe, he'll niver dow—Ffor naghte one yearth hee saies.

Theyn, Ripley—Hee bee sadlie sore abowghte Trevanyons tale,
Hee raves an rants, an fayrelie pants—Toe shove hym yntoe jaol.
Y's Bench—y' hate toe heere hym Talke—Abowghte yayre shiftie Trycks,
Y' Housens buie, wi owre Mon-ie, An theyn y' selle owre Brykes.

Fre Men, youe ha nowe a gode man—Hee makes us alle soe Merrie

Mynd y' youe gette alle voates youe canne—Ffor owre gode trumpe—

Dick Perry,

Wheyn hee getts y", y' Bench maie hide, Yayre ffaces lyke a Dummie, Ffor nyghte an Daie, an backe an Edge, He'l ffyghte ffor Mayster Crummie.

Prynted by hym yt dydde ytte, yn Nobodie Passige, Everibodie Strete, Kyngestone vpon Hvil.

T. J., 1655.

Y* lowe felloe, Perry, hadde y* dacitie [throghe y* oughtred o y* Maire—Roberte Blome—who wase a lyke kynd o charact—ase Perry, an wone o hys bettermowste customeres] toe putte oghte a Quoyn, y* y* Yeere 1665, o y* worthe o a Dodkyn, butte ytte wase seld token by y* Trad-ffolk, or bettermowste soire; butte by y* Losels, Tynkers an odders o y* kynde, ytte hadde a waynt passe.

T. J., 1670.

A Funambulist.

One ye 16 daie, ynstante, June o ye laste Yeere [1673] a sadde an Drearie Accidence took one, throghe Perry embusyen a Funambulist—[a man who hadde ye Direful name o "Dar Divil Dick" butte hys owene name wase Andre Reynder] toe wend hys waie vppe a Rope, amayde belockt toe a Stake drave yntoe ye mydwaie o ye Rode atte ye Hawlke o Bedford Layne, yn Lyle Strete, an thodder eynde noosed toe wone o y' Hawlke pynnacles o ye Holie Trinitie Kirk Towre. Alle ye Towne wase amayde wyck, wi ye rarienesse o ytte, an Pepel cam ffrom afarre—somme ffrom Beverlay, Cottynham, Analbie, an thodder Spottes, toe seye hym dow ytte. Abowghte Twoo o ye Clok, yn ye Aunder, ye man mountid

ye Rope, yn Lyle Strete-juste oppsytt Perrys Housen, who hadde lette evrie wyndoe yn ytte, yt woude aide ye Veiwe-an claymid a Groate apeice ffrom evriebodie goyne one ye Rooffe o hys Housen. Ye powre man hadde a Ballanse Proppe ye hys hondes, an wheyn hee gatte toe ye summitie o ye Kirk Towre, hee gatte offe ye Rope an stad one ye Ston-balustres, toe tak a Surveiwe o ye Towne, wheyn ye ffears o ye Pepel wase soe vast [ffor euen ye Bryddes scamperid offe yn affryghtmente] yt Thre women wern taken awaie, yn fyttes. Reynder restid a lyttel Tyme, an theyn startid toe come downe agayne, an wase toe alle apparence doyne soe verie Lythelie, wheyn hee bawlid ffor ye Pepel toe putte a kener Gryspe one ye Rope; butte ye Alewyn, ye Dyn, an ye Screechyn wase soe Direful, yt yy wern untentiffe toe hys awarne, an yn Lieu o ye Pepel, Straightyn ytte, y adawid ytte, an direful toe saie, downe ye Powre man cam Hede-foremowste, on toe a Grav Ston yn ye Kirk-Garthe, an wase kilt one ye Spotte. Hee brak hys Skull-bone apeices, an hys Braine laie strewed yn alle Directs. Ye ffeares o ye Pepel, an ye Garboyl whyche tooke one bee oghte o aniebodies powgher toe Descrypte. Somme scamperid toe seye ye Powre man, an somme runne awaie home affearid yy shoude seye hym. Hys shatterid remaynes wern pyckid vppe yn a Kyste, an pleckt y" ye Kirk, an a Jurie wase arrayid, an a resolute o Censure wase com toe vpon us alle ffor alloeyn suche a lyke Dernful mattre toe tak one.

Butte sadde ase y Rencontre wase, an y Dreeriemente ytte ffusid, yayre wase noe pryckyn one y mynde o Perry, saffe y o makyn Monie, ffor hee hadde bygge papers clammid abowghte y Towne—ase followeth—

- " A fulle an Trew enarashone o y. Dreerie accidence y tooke one
- " toe daie, atte ye Towre, o ye Holie Trinitie Kirk, wyl bee gaven
- " oghte, by Richard Perry, atte y Whyte Swanne, atte y Hawlk o
- "Bedford Layne, y" Lyle Strete, toe nyghte atte 8 o y' Clok.
- " Admytts-ffor Men 3 penys-ffor Women 2 penys."

Atte ye Tyme benempte one ye Paper, ye Spotte swarmid wi Losels, Pedlars, Tynkers, Swepes an Swynkers—somme o em wi

yayre Wyffs, an Perry stad one a chaire an begon hys Enarashone o ye Cawse o ye Accidence, an ye Dernfulnesse o ytte, an eyndid wi sayen "Youe alle o youe seye Broder Chyppes whate sorte o Rulers an Reglators, certayne Pepel y-nowe mynd youe, I make noe menshone o aniebodies name, noe,-butte youe maie jumpe atte ytte, yffe youe lyke [a felloe bawlid oghte, "wee ken who youe meyne ye fatt-heded Corporatyone"] "I dow noghte saie who I meyne," sayde Perry, "youe knaw I cannoghte helpe youe thynkyn, o coorse noghte, butte theym y' I blame dows noghte lyve a Thoosan myle offe, neyther dow yy cark a Crumme ffor ye Lyfes an Suffermentes o Powre pepel, ore, yy woude a putteyn a Snubbe one suche a aweful entertakemente ase wee ha seyn toe Daie. Alle yr wis aboughte ys Gulchyn an Gulpyn down ye bettremowste Dayntys o ye Lyfe-whyche ys bowghte wi yourn, myne, an evriebodies elses Monie, Nowe, mynd youe, I saie agayne—ase I sayde afore, I dow noghte gyve yn anie names, butte youe ha noe nede toe wend toe Towne eynde toe prod ytte oghte, who I dow meyne; butte loke youe, yffe I wase toe Blabbe -ase sure ase Egges bee Egges, I shoude suffre ye leese o my Tickrum, an y^s woude Compulse mee toe alterate my Quarters, an theyn I shoule ha toe Pyck my Bone ase byste I coude—aftyr beyn you'e Henchman 8 an 20 Yeere-"

Perrys harkeners hadde noe wottyn, yt ye Powre man who hadde leesid hys Lyfe, hadde beyn embusied by hym—yt hee moughte satyate ye Stomack o ye Whyte Swanne. Wheyn ye Descrypt wase donne wi, ye Compagnie ordyrid somme Fostermentes, an abowghte Tenn o ye Clok, a Jyggyn tooke one, yn hys bygge Roome, an Maggie fyddelid toe ye Tune o "Donte gyv uppe butte goe ytte,"

Y' nexten Daie, y' Powre man wase funeratid, an a Subscrypt wase sette afoote toe gette hym a Gravston, an ytte wase ypyghtyd y' same mounthe an one ytte bee y' Charact, ase undre

[&]quot; Vndre y Ston ys buryid a Powre sinner, yes, an Honest-Garman

[&]quot; -Audre Reender ffrom Rostock. Anno 1673, yo 16 June ynstante,

[&]quot; hee y" yo Lord blessidlie expyrid. God grante hym a Softe reste

- " y y Yearth, an atte y laste Daie, a Joiefulle resurrectshon toe Eternal Lyfe. Hys age 23 yeere."
- Yn ye same yeere Perry deyde, an Maggie tooke down hir Domino, an weldid wi a Favorid Losel 3 Mounthes afteryns.

T. J., 1674-

Roberte Ripley,

1654

[WONE COMMONER.]

Y's a goodlie, Soothlie man, wayntlle Trothful an Earnful to plese. Hee gyveth hys supportmente toe alle matters yt bee lyklie toe dow gode, noght onlie toe ye Powre, butte als toe ye Towne. Hys Subscrypt bee alwaie Predie, an hys honde bee alwaie oppen toe Godlienesse. Toe anie mattre worthie o Cheryshmente, yayre wyl Roberte Ripleys nam bee yfounde. Hee bee a Rear an Spare man, an hys manner bee bothe Huisht an Coye-verie Hedeful an Charie yn ye Cullyn o hys Compagnie. Hys affablenesse begettith hym amanie ffrendes, ffor hee ys Carkful yn hys Wordyns an Godlie yn hys Actes. Hee hath an Offshott—a Captin yn an Indies Shyppe, who folloeth yn ye Steppes o hys Feyther, butte hadde ye Mysfare o weldyn ye dawter o a Willie Crewe, who wase ye Shirff yn 1637. Crewe tooke toe Skynkyn soe badde an unheded hys Avouchmentes soe muche yt hee hadde toe bee amercid an Deplumid an floshid oghte o hys Shirff Gearyn, an Roberte Cartwryghte wase hys Successourer. Sadde yt bee toe saie ye dawter folloed yn ye Steppes o her Feyther, an powre Willie wase amayde a wayntlie miseasie man. Atte ye eynde y, solvid partners an Willie wendid abrode. Roberte Ripley, ye Feyther, wase adubbid Shirff, yn 1643, an Maire yn 1654. Wheyn ye Lectyone wase abowghte broodyn yn ys yeere-Willie Lyster-an Offshott o Jhon Lyster, ye Knight, amayde hyfsel wotten ase a Candydat-

ffor ye Towne, an ye Bench o Aldermen noghte beyng yn kyndlie kepyn wi ye Lyster cletch-mowre speshallie, Willie Lyster-one accompte o somme amercementes hee hadde amayde em paie, yn regardmente o somme Leye matters - wheyn hee wase ye Recorder [ffor hee contunid toe mauntayne yt offyce tyl abowghte 8 or 10 daies afore ye Lectyone Tumult cam one] thus, ye Bench felt a mortal surenesse yt yffe yy putte oghte ye Maire-Robbie Ripley—ase a Candydate, yy shoude bee certeyne o sprentyn Willie-Lyster one hys beem-eyndes. Soe atte yayre requestance, hee cam oghte, butte ytte wase a sore pyttie yt such a kynd an worthie man shoude ha beyn subjeckt toe ye ynsulsyties yt hee hadde toe underwende, tyme ye Lectyone wase brewyn, ase hee ys noghte a man toe bee guyltie o a meyne actshyon wyttynlie. Bee ytte understode, yt a Sir Jhon Trevanion wase lykwyse a Candydate—an a Polytyckal Bantlyn o Jhon Keys, who hadde abeyn bothe Shirff an Maire o ye Towne. Ye Trevanion, gav oghte somme o ye vylest afserts an uncoothlie wordyns abowgyte ye Corporatyone, ytte bee oghte o ye pougher o aniebodie toe descrypt—averryn yt ye entyre Corporate Boddie [wi ye xcepte o ys Jhon Keys] wern dyshonest toe yayre Trustes—yt y Dwynid ye Towne Monie yn Gormandyn an odder yndyrectuos practisyns. Alle thes asserts amayde Robbie wayntlie Dyscomfortfulle—ase hee hadde noghte beyn a cognyzer toe anie mattres o suche a lyke Natur—an ytte wyl bee aspectable, one a Perusemente o Trevanians paper-scryppe, atte Fyggurs 56, yt y, gatte Roberte toe scrybe a lettre toe yt Fop-Doodle [who wase Trowid by amanie o ye bettermowste sorte o Folk, toe bee a Lunar, by reyson o hys Manners an Actshyons beyn yn aecorde wi a Cracke Brayn]—wyshyn hym toe abate yn gyvyn vent toe suche lyke assertmentes.

Roberte Ripley dwayleth one ye Suer syde [ase ytte bee yclept by amanie] an kepeth a Hostel, whych hath a Sygn-borde owre ye Doorstede wi a "Craddle an Coffyn" depeyntid one ytte—ore ase somme ffolk cleppeth ytte "Craddle an Kyst." Under thes Depeyntyns maie bee seyne ye Wordyns "Ye bee ye Fyrst an ye Laste—Roberte Ripley, 1645." Ytte bee a Housen wel wotten

ffor ytts yeeridnesse. Ye parloure ceylyns an walles beyng wroughtid wi auld yek pannelyn, an ye Scala bee soe spatious yt sex pepel mought easie wend vppe em abreste, an ylke Stayre, bee noghte mowre theyn a 3 ynch ryse owre oneanoder. Lyttel panel-bordes aboughte a ffoot yn byggenesse, kever ye entyre Walles, an one ylke pannel bee a Face Depeyntin o wone o ye mowst notyd men an Warriores o ye Daie-suche ase Boyleau, ye Poet o Fraunce, - Admyral Blake, - Duke o Buckyngame, -Marshal Bouffleur,-Charles Brun, ye Depeynter, an a godelie manie odders I ame remiss yn recordatyn. Ye buyldyn bee 3 Wyndoe loftie, an ytts Sollars bee promontarie an loke yntoe noe spotte butte ye Layne, whych bee a Gramen bent alle ye waie one ye Eastrin syde cept atte ye Sothe Eynde hawlk, whych bee a Ston Kyttyn spotte owenid by a Mayster Shore. Roberts Housen wase ye abowde o a Sir Jhon Meldrom—a Scot, yt wase senten toe ye Towne by yo Parlymente, toe gyve aidance toe Sir Jhon Hotham atte ye tyme o ye Seige o 42.

Wheyn ye Lectyone tooke one yayre wase muche Tumultuatyon an Sweighe, by reyson o ye Fre Men desyderatyn toe voate ffor Twoo Commoners, whych wase forbad by Oliver Cromwell—ffor whate reyson noe wone one ye Yearth beknewe butte hyssel. Ye Candydates wern Fyve yn Number—Lyster, Trevanion, Chamers, Perry an Ripley. Ffor ye voatyn—seye Willie Lyster, paper scrypt, Fyggurs 52. Ye number one ye lyste toe voate wase 770—a brode dyffrence ffrom ye lasten Lectyone, muchwhate ase manie mowre. Ripleys Colore wase Bice, an hys cardes bare "Ripley an Freedome o Religion" an "Ripley an ye Trad o Hvll." Ffor ye vyle doynes atte ye Lectyone—seye Richard Perrys paperscrypt, Fyggurs 64,

T. J., 1665.

Ytte wase atte y^a Sanctum Sanctorum y^t Crowl ffyrst Medytatid yfoundyn hys Maisondewe, one y^a Suer Syde [ore Shore Layne.] Y^a growende planne an contryvemente o y^a ybuyldyn wase amayde by hys owene sel, an y^a attenders atte y^a "Fyrst an Laste," wern maynlie y^a Towne Clargie—y^a Bibliopolystes, y^a Marchaunte Adventrers an y^a Thre Doctoral Men—a Docter Hodgson—a Docter Lillie, an a Docter Taylore, who wase wone

o ye byggest Cynycks o ye Daie, an wase a ferlie man ffor Haut-Goust. Alle o thes hadde ye Foundyn Planne o ye Maison Dewe betaken to em ffor yayre awarde, an toe ye plesurefulnesse o Crowle, yayre wase noghte wone opponeyn observaunce benempt or alteryn requyrable. Everichone beyng vastlie plesureful wi ye desygnmente, Thes Doctoryn Men wern Hoddie an Assyduos attenders atte ye "Fyrst an Laste" an one an euen woude pearch one yayre Desses, an Prate abowghte ye baddelie ffolk y wendid toe seye—ase wel ase helde Dysputatyons one ye varied waies ylke hadde yn ye healmente o Maladys. Sores, an Fractid Legges—an oftymes woude Loffe an Twynk atte oneanoder owre yayre Corre o Nappie Ale an Heppece, butte niver gatte oghte o humore, butte sempte alwaie gladsom yn eyeyn oneanoder ayen.

Ye Towne Clargie, ase aforebenempt wase a Blendyn o Kirk an Difsent Parsons, an ye Housen wase lyke yntoe a Convocatyon Housen, ffor ytte comprysonid Robbie Lordynton, o Hutchison Layne Meetyn Housen—an atterlie avarycyos man—ase wel ase a bygge Opie-Nagger; hee wase benempt, by thodder Parsons "Copper Nose," by reyson o hys Organ o smell beyng soe Rubicated yt ytte woude ha beyn sommewhate dangeros toe approche ytte wi a Sulpherie Match. Hee Trowid yn ye Socinus Doctryne, an wase wayntlie parshull toe Fraises ase wel ase beyng a bygge Theyn yayre wase Frankie Brookley o ye Viccarie o St. Mary Kirk, yn ye Loe Gat Strete-a Ferlie Mawkish man butte a godelie player one ye Bagge-Pypes—hee hadde Daie Bokes o hys auld Feythers ffrom ye tyme o Bloudie Marie, yn 12 Crassie Bokes. Lykewyse a Sammie Charles o Denton Layne Meetyn Housen—a godelie Hebraiste, butte wayntlie Querymonious—an somme sayde—a Papillard. Hee hadde a Hebrewe lokyn Fyzzogge, an by ye hee wase yclept by thodders ase a Descender o yt wyde aparte an ofte muche abusagid Bodie-ye Jews, allbee, hee wase wayntlie Parshull toe Jeggetts. Whyles, powre auld Willie Styles-ye Pastor o ye Holie Trinitie Kirk-a wayntlie Shalloe an Skyttysh sorte o man, sorelie trubblid wi Anopsie, whych gatte soe badde, yt hys vysyttes wern fewe an farre atwyxt, an wheyn hee becam yo vyctals ffor Wormes-hys Successourer

—Nickie Anderson—a Meagre lokyn man wi promontorie Mazards—folloed yⁿ y^e Wake, who mowst ha beyn amayde oghte o Byckeryns an Branglyns, ffor hee Gyrned ase yffe hee hadde barelie fynyshid Lavyn, an hadde gatte y^e Sope yⁿ hys Eyne, butte wase ase parshull toe quaffyn hys Pint o Bacrag, an dealyn yⁿ Ambages ase hys Predecessourer. Thes wern alle godelie men yⁿ yayre waie, butte ase Tetchie an Tetrical ase Polecatts toe oneanoder, one Pious matters, an woude a Splette a Haire atwoo one somme poyntes yⁿ concernmente o Mayster Queed, whych, noghte wone o em coude Preve, butte ylke weenyn hys owene opynatione a suretie.

Ye Bibliopolists yn Hvll atte ys tyme, wern fewe yn Number —yayre beyn noe mowre theyn thre o yt Cletch—A George Lynton o Manor Ally—a man ase talle an ase streyghte ase a Skuer—fulle o vain-glorie, an ase wel wotten ase a Duckyn Stole, ore a Barbers Bloudyn Stik. Theyn yayre wase Jossie Towerson o ye Market Gat Strete, who hadde a godelie besnesse. Yn hys younglie Daies, ytte wase sayde hee hadde abeyn a Tumbler an Rope jiggler—an yayre ys noe reyson toe bee Dubitful one ys matter, ffor hee wendid ase yffe hee putte hys Hoffens one hott yron, an wase ankshous toe gette em offe agayne ase cutelie ase hee wase abyl.

Thodder wone wase powre auld Nickie Hansley-atte y* tyme alyvyn yn ye Bocherie. Hee hadde seyn bettermowst Daies, ffor my dadde acqueynteth mee, hee wase ye Shirff o ye Towne yn 1607, an wase a man o vast ymport—havyn mauntaynid a bygge standyn yn Hvll, butte becam depawperatid by ye Difishancie o a Londone Bankerie stablyshmente. Ytte wase ungaynlie dyffycyl toe betoken ye sorte o shopperie hee owenid, by reyson o hys wyndoe beyn besprad wi Attercobs, Dustynesse an Dinginesse. Hys voyce wase bothe Heer an Hace, an oftymes gav oghte clangs lyke untoe sweyghes o a Bowe-string. Hee wase slimlie putteyn togedder an wayntlie Slothlyck yn hys Dyzzenyn-alwaie hadde a voydanse o Moyster yn hys Gullet, an coude eythlie tak yntoe hys Chasm—a Corre o Nappie Ale, wi Stulls an Chibbols ynough toe glut ye rapashous Stomacks o twoo, an theyn Slive lyke a Snagge toe hys Housen—Somnolent, Comfortfulle, an Happie.

Ye Marchaunte Adventrers comprisalid Nichols Bewyck-a Draperie man, who loked askaunce, an wase sorelie besettyn wi Kybes, whych amayde hym Waddle lyke untoe a Moulter. George Crowl usenid toe plague an worrit hym by acqueyntyn hym, yt hee oghte toe ha hadde twoo mowre lettres atte ye eynde o hys name, soe yt ye Folks mought wot whate hee trewlie Theyn vayre wase Willie Foxley—ye Wode Monger, Ffrankie Dewyck, ye Fashoner-Jhon Field, a Shipper-George Froggit, a Grocerie Man, Richard Gray, a Wyne-cooper, George Crowl, a generall Marchaunte, an my owene dearie sel-alle blessid wi ye tyttle o Aldermen, [togedder wi a Gilyard Gooch—who niver coude bee swadid toe bee mouldid toe ye shapen o an Alderman, ase hee mauntaynid a dislyke toe alle Civyck honores] an I dow uphoulde, yt, wheyn ys assemblie tooke one, wee wern a Beavie Yayre wase alwaie ye bettermowste Harmonie an gode-humore atwyxt us alle whych bee possable toe wis, amyd suche a preshous Conclave—an trewlie, wheyn wee amayde owre departe, wee coude Reel, ay, and dow ye Hemicyrcle one a par wi ve byste Jigglyn Maysters o ye Daie.

Butte I ame transgressyn by ye Omittancie o Tommie Dawson -a wayntlie angulatid man, an alwaie sempte toe ha beyn putteyn togedder wi Whyres, ase hee wase uncouthlie Leathwaykyn an Opplete wi Apophoghems. Hee mauntaynid a Hostel atte Leedes, an alwaie cam toe Hvll one a Tuesdaie an restid a nyghte atte Robert Ripleys. Yo man wase consyderydde wythouten xcepte, wone o ye mowst Byfarious an Humorsomme men yt coude bee mette wi yn alle owre bourne daies; ffor saie whate youe moughte, hee woude Twyste an Twyrl youre wordyns yntoe alle kyndes o Balderdash an Hypallige, butte yn suche a lyke waie yt ytte niver gav Umbrige toe aniebodie, butte amuseyns an merriemente toe alle. Hee wase a ferlie man ffor hordyn vppe Ouoyns an Copperie Tokyns, an usenid toe bode a Yeapson, alle myntid wi hys owene name one wone syde, an one thodder a Beare, wi ye wordyns, "Bewar o ye Beare." [Beer.] Hee wase a Roman Cathlick, an wase verie parshull toe Chitterlie Puddyns, an alwaie hadde wone amayde atte Roberts ffor hys nyghte meal, wheyn ytte wase possable. Hee deyde o a Carbocle yn hys Cragge. Butte I fynde mysel jouderyn verie playnlie abowghte ye Peccancys o odder Folks, soe ytte wyl noghte bee a mattre o muche Wondermente yffe I yfounde em jouderyn ase plaine toe oneanoder yn concernment o

T. J., Maior, 1672.

William Foxley,

1656

[WONE COMMONER ONELIE.]

Atte y^a Lectyone yayre wase ase usyl, onelie wone Commoner yⁿ requestaunce, an Willie Foxley-ye Wode-monger beyn an Alderman o yo Towne, hys ffrendes gatte hym swadid toe bee a Candydate ffor Parlymente, an yayre beyn atte ya Tyme, ya Hull, a Loyer an Scryber, benempte, Rupert Mace, who wase farre mowre desireful ffor Willie toe bee putte vppe, theyn aniebodiedoutiless havyn hys eyne oppen toe besnesse, an hys Wyssyns toe Willie beye wone o ye kyndlie-heartid sorte o Monie getteyn. men, who Troweth evrie man toe bee Honest an Trothfulle whyles hee ffyndeth hym odderwyse. Y''s Loyer Mace wase noghte slack yn Pepperyn an Gyngeryn Willie, butte yn ye eynd hee gatte hym vntoe a nice Pyckel, ffor hee hadde gay Mace a Cuen, an yt wase -toe usen alle Leyful meynes, an noghte toe haggle abowghte anie Conshyonable Costage, yn gaynyn hym hys Lectyone. Yn sorte o Wordyn mette wi muche accouragemente ffrom Mace, an hee soonlie appayid Hyssel yt ytte woude bee necessayre toe ordyr a suppliemente o Flaggs, Flagg-proppes, Runners, Cardes, Papers an alle thodder sortes o matters requyrable atte thes Garboylyn tymes, butte yn suche multitudes, yt ye Towne wase fayrelie

bestad wi Cramasie [ytte wase Foxleys Colore.] Aniebodie an evriebodie yt Mace embusyid, hadde sex Elles o brode Cramasie Rubande agaveyn toe hym, ffor a Shash toe sagge owre hys Spalles, an peggid wi a Roseate atte hys syde. xtravagancie amayde Cramasie Rubande wayntlie scearce soe yt noghte a mossel o ytte coude begatte. Alle Marcerie Shoppes wern Rumidgid farre an nygh ffor a suppliemente, butte toe noe usen-soe ye Shoppers lokid oghte anie auld Rubbidge yt yy moughte hav yn Bulk, ffor ye Sake o havyn ytte coloratid atte ve Steynyn spotte o Richard Vevers, toe similate wi Foxleys Lectyone Colore—an a godelie summe o monie Vevers amayde by ytte. Y' Richard Vevers beye a Sparkysh man, vastlie Talle an ase Brante ase a Skuer, an beye a Dye Steyner yn Auld Kirk Layne, an hath hys Housen yn ye Bocherie. Hee bee a Ferlie man ffor Dyzzenyn yn coloratid claddyns o ye mowst gowdie kynd. Hys oghter Cote beyn Grene, whyles hys undercote beye Reed an hys Breeche a Plunket Blew, wi a Reed Purflewyn down ye Syde, thus aniebodie moughte wel ymaginate hym ase Perteynyn toe ye Trainid Band. Hee garbith yn a drap Pylgrym hatte wi a Spuddysh Coron, an a Stik twystid toe similate a Snak. Hys wordyns alwaie Bode hym beyn a Royalist, Butte I ame oberatyn, an leyvyn Willie an ye Lectyone, togedder wi hys ffrend Loyer Mace-who embusyed evrie Charet, Carte, ore odder sorte o Trundle yt wase possable togette-noghte wi ye veiwe o usenyn, butte toe Forestall thodder Candydates doyne ytte. Shoppe-Keper, yt wase one ye Towne Boke, whatso moughte bee hys Trad, hadde somme matters bowghte o hym, whych wern senten toe a bygge Roome yn ye Hostel, yclept ye "Tyger" yn ye Market Gat Strete, whyles, ytte swarmid wi Warmyn Pannes. Kettels, Yroners, Tea Pottes, Pannes, Skellyts, Branders, Brushes, Rollyn-Pegges, an evrie mortal matter ytte bee possable toe wis, ore atte alle beare, a lykliehode o beyn o usen yn a Housel. Alle thes beyn senten alyte daies afore ye Lectyone tooke one, an paper Notyns gav toe anie free an ynlyghtenid Burgesses yt chusid toe hav em, toe tyttle em toe ye kynd o Furnimentes, benempt one em. Ye Frontwaie o ye "Tyger"

swarmid wi ye Voaters agoyne ffor yayre Brybes an ytte wase a loffyn syghte toe seye em wendyn awaie wi thes varyid sortes o godes undre yayre armes. Abowghte 50, hadde Cagges o gode Nappie Ale gav toe em, mesureyn wel nygh a gallone everichone, butte ye Gulpers wern soe wayntlie ankshous toe moysten, yt yy coude noghte lyghte tyl yy gatte home, ffor yy tooke oghte ye Stopple-Bunges an slopid ytte offe toe ye bettermowst o yayre abylymentes yn ye oppen Strete; som me brak yn ye eyndes an storid yayre Shoos, an theyn slopid ytte oghte o ye Heeles, an wheyn ytte startid toe bee effectuos yy begon toe Quarte an Flowter, an Flosh ye Cagges atte oneanoder. Ye causenid suche a Tumultuation an Clutteryn, yt ye Third-Borows hadde toe bee senten ffor, who cam yn a Bustermente, an Cagid somme 20 0 em, an ye nexten amornins yy hadde toe wend afore Robbie Berryerye Maire, an wern amercid yn ye summe o wone Ponde an theyn sette atte large. Ys waie o brybyn ye Voaters wase ase effectuos ase ytte wase lokyd ffor, wi somme fewe, butte toe amanie o ye Bettermowste sorte ytte wase Deignous. Wheyn ye Lectyone tooke one, somme stayid awaie ffrom Voatyn, soonlier theyn bee ynsulsid by theym yt dydde voate. Mace mayde noe secretnesse o oghte, ffor hee usenid evrie endeyvormente hee coude togette voates ffor hys Frend, by vouchsayen Monie, ase wel ase embusiement ffor Feythers, Moothers, Systers ore Brodders, an yn amanie cases hee woude vouchsaie, ore promesse alle ye Fowre, allbee, hee wel wot, yt noe suche lyke Promesses woude bee yn Ase ye Lectyone wendid, ye Freemen wern alle Cock one Hoop—anie Voater yt plesid toe have ytte, coude hav a Kings Lykeness yn sollid goold [by ye waie o Refresherer] gav toe hym [an theym yt dydde noghte cark abowghte ytte, moughte wel ha beyn rekenid one ye Fingers o a Pearsons Hondes toe gyve supportaunce toe "ye man o yndependente Pryncyples,,' ase Willie Foxley gav ytte oghte one alle hys Cardes an Papers. Ye Lectyone wendid one ffor 3 daies, an ytte wase trowid one ye Secunde daie yt hee wase goyne toe mete wi Successfulnesse, ffor atte 3 o ye Clok yn ye Aunder hee wase atoppe o ye Powll—butte afteryns, matters tooke a Twyste-ase amanie who hadde noghte

vppe toe y^s tyme, powllid—allbee, y^y hadde gotteyn a consyderaunce toe dow soe—beggid ffor anoder Refresherer, butte Willie putte a Snubbe one Maces Allegiaunce, an y^s baytid y^e Skinkers soe kenelie, y^t yy wendid yayre waies 5 an 6 atte a tyme, an supportancid Willie Lyster, an y^e eynde o ytte wase, Foxley leesid hys Lectyone.

Wheyn ytte hadde gatte owre, Loyer Mace tooke yn hys Accompte—havyn amayde ytte ye dimber lokyn summe o Thre Hondert Pondes—whych Willie acqueyntid mee yt hee gatte a Quit-clayme ffor—theyn an yayre, an avowid hys intentment niver mowre toe bee a Candydate ffor ye gode auld Towne o Hvll—beyn o owre expenseful a Charact.

For ye numbers voatid—seye Willie Lyster, atte Fyggurs 53. Foxleys colore wase Cramasie, an hys Cardes bare "Foxley an yndependente Pryncyples."

T. J., 1656.

Yn 1657, Willie wase amayde ye Maire. T. J., 1658.

Yn ye yeere 1676, hee wase amayde ye Maire agayne, an one ye 24 daie o Septembre ynstant, 1680, he deyde atte ye age o 71havyn beyn Defatigatid ffor somme tyme by a Maladie, benempte Diabetis. I oftymes wendid toe seye hym wheyn hee wase layde one hys deythe Bedde-an somme lyttel tyme afore hee amayde hys Departe ffor a bettre worlde—hee pleckid yn my honde ye summe o 5 pondes ffor mee toe gyv toe Nickie Anderson, ye Viccar o Holie Trinitie Kirk, one condishon yt hee reyde oghte ye 27 chapter o Proverbs owre hys Grav atte ye tyme o hys beyn Sepulcherid yn yt Kirk, whych wase donne. Hys Funerall hadde ye entyre Boddie o ye Aldermen ffor attenders. Hee wase a Spuddysh an Cobbie man-wel porshunid, wi rudlie skynne an ruddie Haire-o goode abearyn an verie Trothworthie, allbee, a lyttel Hot-spurrid an Baleful lokyn. T. J., 1682.

Sir Samvel Starling,

1656.

[WONE COMMONER ONELIE.]

Ytte wase braited abowghte ythee wase ye Offshott o Sir Harford Starling a rich Bankerie Man yn Nottinhame, an atte hys deythe wyllid hys ladde mowre theyn a Hondert Thoosan Pondes, an beyn o a Carkful twyst, hee nurselid ytte, an cojoynid ase a quyet Copesmate ye a bygge Bankerie yn Chepe, atte Londone.

Atte ye Tyme ye Corporate Bodie ye yo Towne, wase, an hadde beyn ffor somme yeere yn Malgrace, by reysone [ytte wase sayde] o yndirectuos practysins-suche ase squenderyn ye Towne Monie, yn waies contrariewyse toe ye opinatyons o ye Pepel, an throghe ye, amanie Gemotes tooke one yn ye Grammer Skoolerie ase wel ase yn yo Munk Gat Almonrie, ffor yo Consyderaunce o yo beyste meynes toe dopte ffor ye makyn o ye Corporatyon mowre Charie. Thes Gemotes wern noghte contenaunced by ye beyste Ordyrs, butte ye Low Ordyrs wern vaste attenders, an amayde asse... mentes o yo vylest charact—sayen yo consyderydde y wern Chousid oghte o yayre Monie, an Robbed oghte o yayre Ryghtes. Alle ys sorte o Wordyn causenid much Uncourteisenesse, an severall meynes wern Complottid toe putte an Aweband toe thes Fylchyns [ase y sayde.] Wone wase—bygge papers wern clammid one ye walles o ye Towne accityn ye Pepel toe a Gemote atte ye Housen o Tommie Harrison—a waynt public man, butte uncommonlie Swippen-hee; gatte hya lyvlyhode by beyn a Scrybyn Mayster, yn ye Loe Gat Strete, wel nygh toe Denton Layne. Y man wase a Ferlie advocator ffor Trevanion atte ye Lectyone yn 1654, ase wel ase a dernful Foeman toe ye Corporate Boddie. Atte ya Gemote a vast manie wern attenders [mysel ase wel] an ye wether beyn sweltrie an ye spotte wayntlie Stive, ytte wase wotten better yt wee shoude alle ajourn yntoe ye Garth beyante. Yn ye spotte wase a bygge Ale Kagge, whych Tommie gatte atop one, an startid toe splutter oghte somme o ye vylest o Wordyns ytte ye possable toe Concepte. Ye Kagge hadde gotteyn kankerid wi yeeridnesse, an wase wayntlie Chaperid wi beyn ye Sunne, wheyn, juste ase Tommie hadde gav vent toe ye wordyns, "afore I wyl sattle down toe"——ye Kagge misfellid, an hee hadde ye unsatisfactorienesse o beyn Floshid one toe hys auld Withers. Hys ffrendes wendid yn a bustermente toe aide hym, wi suche Ankshousness—ase wel ase Aukardnesse, yt yy Tumblid owre ye Kagg-staves yn a Boddie, whych, eythid yayre downfalle, an Forestallid em beyn Skaddlid.

Butte how I dow dygresse ffor sure, lette mee heed-oughe, I hadde gatte toe Tommies wordyn I ween, wher hee wase sayen, "afore I wyl sattle down toe a massemente o Wyne-Bybbers an Guzzlers squendryn owre Monie yn Festyvatyn an feedyn yayresels an yayre eletches, an Buyen Housens an odder mattres ffor Demolyshmente, because, forsoothe, y wern offensiv toe yayre gogglyn eyne syghte wheyn y' bee stuffyn an gorgyn yayre fendlie Stomacks atte yayre graundlie Dinners atte ye Towne Hal, whych wee alle ha toe struggel toe paie ffor, I wyl wend mysel toe ye Seckertarie o Stat, an mak hym acqueynte wi whate a Recklesse sett o Losselie Hondes wee ha toe putte vppe wi." Y sorte o wordyn an Fyddel-faddel effectid muche Merryment an Loffyn, howsoe, ytte wase agreyid one, yt hee shoude hav a Compagnyon yn hys Trubbel—a Timothie Wanless—a Souter, yn ye Kirk Layne, an a Subscrypt wase gotteyn togedder toe paie yayre Dyspenses, an ye Nexten Daie, offe yy wendid toe Londone, an gatte noe consolemente, ffor ye Seckertarie acqueyntid em yt hee wase sorelie Trubbelid ffor ye pepel o Hvll, butte hee coude noghte bee o anie usen yn ye matter, wythouten hee effectid a Commishon o inquyrie, an yt woude bee a bygge Costage vpon ylke habitator o ye Towne, an lykwyse hee sayde hee opynid Tommie an Timmie hadde butte lyttel toe dow, an woude advysen em bothe toe wend yayre waies aback agayne, an heed yayre owene besnesse mowre, an ye Publique besnesse lesse. Soe wi ye Snubbe, ye cam backe wi yayre Tailes Struntid, an ye matter eyndid ye a vappoure—ye Corporate Boddie contunyn toe dow ase yy wissend beyste.

Wheyn ye Lectyone wase Spak one—somme o ye Corporat Bodie wern Fyrmynatid yn sendyn ffor Starlyn an odders woude noghte harken toe a wordyn o ytte, an a goodlie deale o Byckeryn an Branglyn tooke one amid yt Bodie, one ye subjeckt matter wheyn Ffrankie Dewyck—a Fashyoner, dempt, ase hee wase wone o ye Sproots ffrom ye Alderman Rewt, wifsend hee woude hav a Trye [an ytte bee wel hee dydde noghte mete wi successe, ffor a mowre unfyttyn Lumpe o Human mysmanegemente niver Trad Hvll Stretes—hee wase soe waveryn an irkie yt hee niver wot wone mynnitt, whate hee shoude dow ye nexten] wifsenyn, hee moughte bee ye meynes o Glavyn an Scathyn alle ye Mumpyshnesse an Foutie feelyn yt hadde taken one amid ye Bench, butte yn yt matter, hee hadde misreckonid, ffor wheyn hee clammid hys papers oghte, ye Aldermen yn favore o Starlyn, wrytte a Letter toe yt man wyshyn hym toe becom a Candydate, an wythouten anie adow, hee gav hys Complymente, an cam toe ye Towne yn a graundlie Charot an Fowre Palfreys, wi Twoo Postil-men alle bedizzenid yn Blew an Goold Bonketrie, an startid toe Cadge ye Burgesses for yayre Supportaunces— who wern quyet Predie toe dow ytte, yffe hee wase Predie toe Paie, whych, wase estlie agreyid one; an, anowe ye Tumultuashone startid—ffor ylke voater yt lyked toe hav a Consoler ffor hys Voate, wase fytted patte. Bryberie wase ye Ordyr o ye Daie, ffor Willie Foxley [anoder o ye Aldermen, hadde beyn swadid toe fytte hyssel oghte ase a Candydate ase wel, toe Oppone Dewyck] hadde gotteyn a Mayster Mace—a Loyer, toe Acte ffor hym, an ytte wase Conspectable, whych coude Brybe ye Mowste - Starlyn ore Foxley, [seye Willie Foxley, atte Fyggurs 78.]

Wheyn ye Fre Men hadde suckid alle ye Bloude yy coude oghte o thes twoo Men, amanie o theym hadde ye dacitie toe powll ffor Willie Lyster. Thus, ye suckers amayde wel oghte ys Lectyone, ffor Mace, chargid Foxley, ye enorme summe o Thre Hondert Pondes, ffor ye wroughtyn hee hadde donne ffor hym—y ye waie o Bryberie, an Buyen Godes ffor ye Voaters. Ytte wase als wifsend yt a lyk summe wase wared by Starlyn—ase amanie o ye Swabbes gav oghte yt yy gatte Twoo Brode Peices

oghte o thes twoo Candydates ffor merlie Vouchsayen yayre Voates, an theyn wendid toe Powll ffor Lyster ffor naghte.

Starlyn wase a Famose man ffor hys Moothpeice. coude kepe hys harkeners togedder ffor a cuppel o Houres atte a Tyme. Hys complectshon wase wayntlie Dirksome an Ferlieffor hee loked ase yffe hee hadde beyn Kellowd. Hee promessid evrie mortal thyng hee wase Besowghten, ye sam ase Mace dydde ffor Foxley, an yn wone o hys Wordyns, hee sayde "I wyl usen evrie meynes toe mend ye Trad o ye bygge Porte, ffor beyn mysel a Shyppe-owener-yffe I ame senten toe Parlymente, my Shyppes shal noghte onlie bee ybuyldid yn ye Towne, butte alle ye Saylers shal bee gatte ffrom ytte toe manne em." Howso, wi alle ye Brybyn an Vouchsayen, one ye syde o bothe Starlyn an Foxley, neyther o em coude amenage ytte-neyther coude y' mak Lyster, twytter yn hys Shoos-ffor ye Blew Partie wern Cock-sure o yayre man-Willie Lyster, ffrom ye outsette-an soe yt sempt, ffor hee wase atoppe o ye Powll alle ye Tyme, wi ye xcepte o onysabowghte 3 o ye Clok yn ye Aunder one ye Secunde Daie, wheyn Foxley atoppid hym by alyte, butte afteryns ya Tyme, hee leesid hys Growende ryghte awaie.

Ffor odder mattres—seve Willie Lyster—paper, Fyggurs 53. Starlyns Colore wase Fayre Rose, an hys Cardes bare, "Sir Samvel Starling an ye Trad o Hvll" an "Sir Samvel Starling, an ye Ryghtes o ye Towne o Hvll."

Yn ye yeere 1669, Starlyn wase amayde ye Lord Maire o Londone, an Provenid Hyssel a man o muche Preferablenesse.

> T. J., Maior o Kyngestown vpon Hvll, 1672.

Ffrancis Dewyck,

[WONE COMMONER ONELIE.]

Y's man hadde beyn yn Besnesse ase a Fashyoner, yn Fulke Strete [anowe alteratid toe Byllyns Gat.] Hee gav vppe Trad abowghte 16 yeere abacke. Hee bee a waynt Procere man-noghte wone mowre soe yn ye Towne-beyn atte ye leeyst 6 foot 3 ynch, wythouten hys Shoos. Wheyn Dame Natur tooke ytte yntoe hir Hede toe mak ye man, shee mowst ha forgotten whate shee hadde abeyn abowghte, ffor wythouten xcepte, hee beyth ye Awkardest ybuyldid specymente o Humannesse, ytte bee possable toe ymaginate-beyn ase curbid ase a Snead, an a Fyzzoge lyk an Emen-wi a Nose ase Beykid ase a Chattrepie, an ys Polt-footid. Hee bee Slobbie an Unkempt, an weyreth hys Haire [whate mossel hee oweneth] saggyn owre hys Spalles. Hee alwaie seymeth toe bee trubbelid wi a Snorl, an ys contunidlie Snytyn. Hee bee wone o ve mowst Dyssidente, Tottyckie, an Gierfulle men yt wase iver wotten, ffor yffe hee vouchsayeth toe dow aghte toe daie, ye Lyklyhode bee, hee wyl undowe ytte amornins. Somme ffolk ymaginate hym an Oaff, butte oaffysh ase hee maie bee, hee hath amenagid toe mak Monie. Hee hath a Splenitive an Tetchie mynd, ase wone o hys auld wroughters who doweth a godelie deale o Fashyonyn ffor my dadde acqueynteth mee yt, wheyn hee wase embusyid by Ffrankie, hee gav hym noe mowre theyn Sex Shillin a weke, an yt, yffe anie o hys Wroughters ryled hym, yn ye waie o makyn an Owche-hole, baddelie, hee woude for certeyne, ffynd somme embusiemente ffor hym toe dow, yt woude kepe hym twoo ore thre houre bypast Wage-tyme, an theyn Dyspurse hym yn Dodkyns.

Wone Yule tyme, a man hyghtid one hym toe begge a Yule gyfte. "Who bee youe" seyde Ffrankie. "Plese sire I alwaie putte a lyghte yntoe y' Creset anyghts, yn ye Fronten o y' Housel, ffor ye safegarde o ye publyck." "O verie wel" seyde Dewyck—"here bee a peny ffor youe—tak cark one ytte." Yn abowghte tenn mynnytts afteryns anoder Creset lyghter cam one ye sam besnesse, wheyn Mayster D. seyde "oughe my gode man youe bee owre alate, I ha juste gav ye Creset Lyghter hys Yule gyfte." "Yes sire, I wot ytte" seyde ye man "butte youe gav ytte toe hym y' lyghtith ytte." "Well," seyde Dewyck "an whate dow youe dow?" "Plese sire I putteth ytte oghte." Ffrankie

acqueyntid mee yt hee wase oblygate too gyve hym same ase thodder man.

Y^a y^e Yeere 1646, Ffrankie wase kytte oghte ffor y^e Shirff, an afteryns dyzzenid y^a a Cramasie robe. Y^a 1650, hee gatte toe bee y^e Maire, butte a lyttel Tyme afore hee hadde taken hy's Pearch; y^e beneyth lettre wase senten toe y^e Corporat Bodie, whych beys atte y^e preasante tyme, recordatid y^a y^e Townes Boke—

" Whyte Halle

" yº 24 daie o yº ynstante, Septembre 1650.

" Gentils.

" Y' Parlymente takyn yntoe yayre Consideraunce, ha wifsen ytte fyttyn toe mak y' Ordyr ynclosid, an ha wissen ytte Ryghte toe send y' Ordyr, afore y' Lectyone bee amayde.

" By ordyr,

" JOHN BRADSHAWE,
" Presidente."

- "ORDYR, Indorsid, ffor ye speshall servage o ye Stat. Ffor ye "Maire, an Corporashone o ye Towne o Kyngeston vpon Hvll.
- " Hast, hast, post hast."

" Whyte Halle,

" ye 24 daie o ye ynstante, Septembre, 1650.

" atte 9 o ye Clok, atte nyghte.

- " RESOLVID by y Parlymente, y, Ffrancis Dewyck, Alderman o y.
 - Towne o Kyngeston vpon Hvll, shal bee, an ys herebie, named Maire o y sayde Towne ffor y Yeere nexten ensuinge, wi alse
 - ' y° Author; ties an Privilidges belongyn toe y° Maire o y° sayde Towne, y= ase ample a manner ase anieodder Maire o y° sayde
 - ' Towne maie, or oghte toe enjoie. Y' y' Parlymente herebie
 - declareth; one y beyn donne atte y. Tyme, shal noghte bee
 - decisient y one y peyn donne arre ys Tyme, anar nogute bee
 - ' y" prejudyce toe y" Charter o y" sayde Towne o Kyngeston
 - vpon Hvll, ffor y futerlie, ore drawyn yntoe a pressedente toe
 y dysadvanncemente o y seyde Towne.

" HENRY SCOBBELL.

Sygnid y" y" Preasance " o Amos Tholy," " Clerk o ye seyde Parlymente."

Soe one ye lasten daie o Septembre Ffrankie wase amayde ye Maire o ye Towne by Acte o Parlymente.

Yn 1656, hee gatte soe Provinder-pryckid ase toe sette hyssel agoyne ase a Candydate ffor Hvll, an Powllid 101 voates—seye William Lyster, Fyggurs 53. Dewycks Colore wase Cramasie, an hys Cardes bare "Dewyck, an ye Lord Protector" an "Dewyck an Hull Trad."

T. J., 1657.

Yⁿ y^e Yeere, 1661, a Lettre cam toe twyste oghte alle y^e Aldermen, who wern Hatcht, yⁿ y^e Tyme o y^e Rebellyone. Ytte wase ase folloeth—

" LETTRE FROM YE CORTE.

" CHARLES REX,

" Trustie an wel belovid, ase wee hav a mowst tender Eye " toe ye Peace, an Welfayre o owre Pepel, soe ye bettre toe dyspose " theym theretoe, wee ffynd ytte verie necessarie, yt alle subordynate " Mynysters y" y. Church an Stat bee restorid ase formerlie, by " reglar an dew Lectyones. Owre Petyckler Regardment toe owre " Towne o Hvll, an yo Notise wee ha receyvid o dyvers Pearsons yo " wase eathyr thrusten vpon youe y" y late Tymes, ore bee undulie " contunid ya offyces o Truste, hav inducid us ffor ya preasante " sattlemente o ye sayde Towne, an ye gode o owre servyce, toe Wyll " an Requyre youe, ase herebie wee dow, forthwythe toe remov alle " yo Aldermen ffrom yayre plecks, who wern heretoefor chos, an " admyttid theretoe, by order o yo late Usurper, an y' youe lykwyse " dyscharge an inhybitte, Mayster Shawe-representid ffor a Pearson " o unsowende princyples ffrom offycyatyn ase Mynyster ore Lecturer " anie Longer amonge youe-hee beyn wone whos Doctrin hath " beyn Abominabl, Sedityious an Scandleous, ase wee bee credablie " iuformid. We shal xpecte a godelie accompte o y Observaunces " o owre plesurfulnesse hereyn an soe bydde youe Farrewel."

" Gyven atte owre Corte, atte Whyte Halle, " y 8 daie, ynstante, June, 1661."

One ye Recepte o ye lettre, George Crowl, ye Maire, accytid ye alle o ye Bench, one ye 14 daie, ynstante o ye sam Mounthe, an amayde Ffrankie Dewyck, Jhon Rogers, an Nicholas Woode acqueynte o Hys Majesties plesurfulnesse—yt ye shoude alle bee

Ston, wythouten hys Shoos [an yy bee noe Boddykyns, ffor hee hath a Foot yt woude wel nygh Happe a Hearth-ston vppe.] Hee hath beyn heerd toe saie, "I ame preddie atte anie Tyme toe wager mysel ayance anie man yn Hvll, ore, a Hondert myle ronde abowght-yt, ffor wyghte an mesuremente I ame ye Mayster Pygge." Powre Willie Towse, ye Fashyoner, usenid toe saie [hee beyn a waynt man ffor indulgyn yn Hypallage] "I woude ase lief mak Claddyn toe fytte Holie Trinitie Kirk Tower, ase mak ytte toe fytte yt lumpe o Sewet, Svgge." Sygden hath a Fayre complectshon-reyther Rudlie, an hys Haire bee Mowed clos beyante lyke untoe a Souldyer. Hys hede bee soe Bulkie, yt hys Hatte myghte wel bee usen ffor a Hoope-Sceppe. Hys Trundle cracklith an Growlith wi ye wyghte ytte hath toe hugge, an ytte nedeth Twoo men-wone toe Posse ytte, an thodder toe amenage ytte. Hee alyveth almest one Spoodle-mete, allbee, hee canne putte a Quarte o Bacrag yntoe hys Chasm evrie Daie, an sayeth "sollid fudd I hateth mottolie." Ye meteborde hee pearchith atte, hath ye halfe o ytte akitt oghte toe fytte hys Fowne, an toe aide hym yn getteyn ye Godelie Fostermentes o ys World mowre Eythlie.

Richard hath amanie Clubbe wanters, who swadid hym toe bee a Candyate, mowre ffor ye veiwe o Loffyn atte hym theyn aghte els. Hee canvassid ye Voaters, yn hys Wend-carte, an ytte wase sayde hee wendid alle ye waie down bothe ye sydes o ye Market Gat an Loe Gat Stretes wythouten gettyn a Syngel voate—butte wheyn ye Powll stoppid ytte wase yfound yt hee hadde amenagid toe gette ase manie ase 70 o hys mercerie Clubbe ffolke toe Powll yn hys Favore.

Ffor ye Numbers Voatid an ye Names o ye Candydates—seye Fyggurs 53. Sygdens Colore wase Reed, an hys Cardes bare "Richard Sygden, y' Towne-man ffor Euer." T. J., 1658.

Yn ye yeere 1664, Svgge, putte oghte a Dodkyn quoyn, an ytte hadde a fayre passe.

T. J., 1665.

John Ramsden,

1658

Beyth a Procere man, wi spalles o muche Brodenesse. Hys Compleckshone bee wan an hys Haire longsome an Dirk. Hee bee godelie-heded an Harborouse, an ys wone o ye Alderman o ye Towne, an alyveth one ye Sothrin syde o ye Scales Layne, abowghte sex doore awaie ffrom ye High Strete. Hys Housen bee a waynt homelie lokyn ybuyldyn, 2 Chasie lostie, wi poyntid Dormers one ye Rooffe-alle ye ypyghtyns bee Terse an Playnesaffe ye Appartmente whare hee hath hys Besnesse trainid-whych bee vppe ye Stayres. Ys Rome bee pannellyd wi squayre woden pannellyns wi Orpid Borderyns—sam ase amanie thodders yn ye gode Housens o ye Towne. Somme o thes pannellyns oppen ase Clossetyns, ore Kystes, an bee Sperdid,-whyles amanie slydder, an bee plecks ffor ye Deposite o hys Papers an thodder mattres perteynyn toe ye amenagemente o hys Besnesse-whych beys yt o a Graffer an Loyer. Jhon alwaie dyzzenith yn Blake an y's seld seyne wythouten a Quoif. Hee bee a man verie parshull toe Pycteryns, ffor yn somme o ye foresayde pannils bee Face peyntyns o amanie o ye auld Depeynters o bygone Daies-suche ase Alberti, Bartolomeo, Pagannini, Bellini, Bandinelli an amanie odder Quentises whych I ame noghte abyl toe Recordate -alle thes ha yayre names prentid yn ye Hawlkes, togedder wi ye Yeere o yayre beyn bourne, ase wel ase ye Yeere o yayre Deythe.*

Yn hys Besnesse hee meteth wi ye supportaunce o ye Bettermowste sorte o Folk, an hath noe nede toe pleyne o a lack o Customaunce—beyng a famose Jouderer. Hee beys ye Offshott o Auld Alderman Ramsden, who wase ye Shirff yn ye Yeere 1616, an ye Maire yn 1622 an 1637, an cam toe hys deythe throghe yt dystressful Maladie—benempte, ye Plague, atte ye tyme hee wase

[•] The House in which John Ramsden resided is now the Printing Office of Messrs. Walker and Brown, [printers of this publication.] The pannelling above alluded to is still in existence.

W. A. G.

ye Maire, an wase Sepulcherid by Andrewe Marvell—ye Lectrer o owre Holie Trinitie Kirk. My Feyther wase an Attender atte ye Funerall, an hee acqueyntith mee, yt hee niver harkenid toe a mowre Effectuose an impresshonarie Prechmente yn alle hys bourne Daies, an yt ye Pepel bewaylid yayre beyn rest o a man who hadde ye godelie Opinashone o everichone who hadde ye Plesuresulnesse o hys Queyntancie.

Ye forenempt Jhon Ramsden wase bourne abowghte 1612, an wase amayde ye Shirff yn 1644, an ye Maire yn 1648. My Feyther an mysel oftymes vysyt Jhon, an sitte gabblementyn wi hym yn hys Sanctum Sanctorum tyl longe afferyns ye houre o Mydnyght. Howso, ytte bee sayde wee cannoghte hav owre muche offe a gode mattre—soe ye mowst pleyde owre excusatyone yn beyn seyne loyteryn owre waies home atte [whate amanie moughte benempte] venal houres.

Ye gode-abearyn hee bodeth toe ye Pepel, causenid theym toe hav a Desyrefulnesse ffor hym toe bee yayre Commoner ffor ye Towne, ye 1658, an hee gav hys Consentmente toe bee a Candydate. Yayre wase greyte Bustlemente an Stewe atte ye Lectyone, by reysone o yayre beyng suche a Beavie o Appliementes, Ferlie, ytte bee toe saie, yayre wase noe Ruse mowre theyn onys—wheyn ye Musick-bandes o Jhon Ramsden an Rogers cam ye unysance wi oneanoder, ye Market Gat Strete, whych effectid somme breykige o Flagge-proppes an a lyttel Skermyshyn tooke one, butte wase soonlie Quellid, an ye Lectyone gatte owre wythouten anie o ye Fre Men beyn senten toe ye Lock-vppe. Ye Powll eyndid wi:—

Ramsden, 333. Marvell, 319. Watson, 147. Fellowes, 80.

Metcalfe, 68. Rogers, 19.

Y* bee y* Splettyn o y* Voates-

Ramsden, bullits 27 — & Marvell .268 — & Watson. 18 — & Fellowes 11 — & Metcalfe 0 — & Rodgers. 9	Marvellbullits 26 & Ramsden.268 & Watson 16 & Fellowes 8 & Metcalfe 0 & Rodgers 1	Watson bullits 102 — & Ramsden 18 — & Marvell 16 — & Fellowes. 9 — & Metcalfe. 0 — & Rodgers. 2
Fellowes, bullits 49 — & Ramsden 11 — & Marvell 8 — & Watson. 9 — & Metcalfe 3 — & Rogers o	Metcalfe, bullits 62 —— & Ramsden o —— & Marvell o —— & Watson o —— & Fellowes. 3 —— & Rogers 3	Rodgers, bullits 4 — & Ramsden. 9 — & Marvell 1 — & Watson 2 — & Fellowes. 0 — & Metcalfe. 3

Ramsden an Marvell cojoynid. Rogers, ytte wase sayde tryed toe Tyce Watson toe Cojoyn wi hym, butte Watson refusalid. Ramsdens Colore wase Fayre Rose, an hys Cardes bare "Ramsden an Hvll ffor Euer," "Ramsden an ye Commonweal," an "Powll ffor Ramsden an Marvell"—seye Rogers paperscrypt—Furder one.

One ye 3 daie ynstante, Septembre, Oliver Cromwell deyde, an hvs Offshott-Richarde, tooke hys Pearch.

1659, anoder Lectyone tooke one, an Jhon wase onys senten toe Parlymente. Underneythe bee yo names o yo lates, an yo numbers everichone Powllid—

18den, 413. Marvell, 329. Scotte, 302. Lamberte, 55.

Blenkarn, 42. Duncalfe, 38.

Ye number toe Voate wase 963, an noe mowre theyn 723 powllid. Ramsdens Colore wase ase afore, butte hys Cardes wern alteratid "Ramsden an ye Gode auld Towne o Hvll" "Ramsden an ye Hvll Shyppyn." Ramsden an Marvell cojoynid ase afore. Ye Parlymente sate abowghte 3 Mounthes, wheyn Cromwells offshott solvid ytte, toe plese ye Armie Leyders, an theyn hee gatte wearie o ye Honore an gav vppe.

Ya bee ye Splettyn o ye Voates-

Ramsden, bullits 46 —— & Marvell242 —— & Scotte 98 —— & Lamberte 15 —— & Blenkarne 12 —— & Duncalfe 0	Marvell, bullits 49 ——& Ramsden242 ——& Scotte 37 ——& Lamberte o ——& Blenkarne o ——& Duncalfe. 1	Scotte, bullits 124
Lamberte, bullits 9 ——& Ramsden 15 ——& Marvell 0 ——& Scotte 29 ——&Blenkarne 0 ——& Duncalfe 2	Blenkarn, bullits 13 ——& Ramsden 12 ——& Marvell o ——& Scotte 11 ——& Lamberte o ——& Duncalfe 6	Duncalfe, bullits 26 — & Ramsden 0 — & Marvell I — & Scotte 3 — & Lamberte 2 — & Blenkarne 6
55	42	38

Jhon Ramsden bee a wydelie aparte sorte o man toe amanie who putte emsels oghte ase Candydates ffor Parlymente, syns ye takyn one o ye Commonweal. Hee bee o godelie Charact—o muche Primenesse—verie Charietable an Consentiente. Hee mauntaynith a gode standyn ye Towne, by reysone o hys

Benevolentnesse an Compashyonarie manners—hys graundytie bee suche ase pertaynith toe ffewe; hee ys wayntlie Lyppen, an wel mountid yn Leygal Lore, an alle hys Transacts bee o ye Hys Tryghte ys hys mowst Trothfulle an Strayght kynde. Bounde, an hys kyndlienesse ys beyande Compare. bee Proodie o hys acqueynte, ffor atte alle ye Gemotes whych maie bee hyghtid one mattres yn Regardmente o ye Towne, hee bee alwaie an attender, an ye greytest ankshousnesse one yayre parte y's alwaie booded toe abyde bye hys Oughtred—feelyn a Faythidnesse yt whate hee maie advysen wyl bee ye Troth. Hys Generousnesse an Charietie ha geynid ffor hym ye godewyl o ye entyre Towne soe yt wheyn ytte plesith ye Almightie God toe amove hym ffrom ye trubblous worlde-ye Riche wyl ha reysone toe regrate ye Leese o a man o ye greytest Probitie an Honorease wel ase ye Powre—a ffrende. Whate I ame anowe aboughte toe dysclose wyl preve ye Troth o ytte:-

A younglie man o y' Towne, fayrelie worsend wi Sorroefulnesse, wendid wone daie toe Jhons spotte o Besnesse, toe beseke embusiemente, an acqueyntid hym o hys havyn beyn yn ye enjoyancie o a godelie Proppertie, - amontyn toe somme 3 ore 4 Hondert Pondes a yeere-ytte havyn beyn wyllid toe hym by a moneyed Eame. Y's graundlie Fortyn hee alyvid one ffor somme mounthes, butte one accompte o somme Dysputashones yn ye Famylie, ye entyre affayres wern pleckt yn ye Leye Cortes, an ye Costige yn putteyn yn ye younglie mans clayme, togedder wi thodder Dyspenses o ye Tryen--yn Fendyn an Prevyn-compleatlie depauperid hym, an causenid hym toe bee wythouten Monie, an wythouten Ffrendes. One ye statemente beyn amayde toe Ihon Ramsden, ytte ineytid hys Commyserashone, an hee acqueyntid ye younglie man o hys Desyrefulnesse ffor hym toe calle agayne yn a daie ore twoo, yn whych tyme Jhon appayid hyssel o ye Trothe o ye powre ladkins bewaylemente, an hadde amayde vppe hys mynde toe gyve hym aidance yn somme waie ore anoder. Wheyn ye ladde hyghtid agayne, Jhon seyde "coude youe gyve helpe yn my Offyce ase a Bodesman?" Ye powre ladde wi Tearn o Thenkfulnesse yn hys Eyne, sayde "I wyl trie,

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sire, an wyl usen my byste abilimentes toe gyve youe amendes." Ye Franknesse o ye Repliemente, amayde Jhon gryspe ye laddes honde yn hys owene, an pressyn ytte [ytte causenid ye youngthe toe sobbe bytterlie] Jhon sayde "Soe, soe, dow noghte tak one lyke untoe yt-bee o gode cheere, ffor youe shal noghte bee yn nedes o a ffrende; -- nowe abate youre Tearn, an I wyl acqueynte youe o my intent-youe saie youe ha beyn usenid toe a Grocerie "Yes, sire," sayde ye ladde, "I wase prenticed toe yt Store?" Besnesse." "Juste soe" sayde Jhon Ramsden, "wel nowe, I wyl acqueynte youe o whate I wyl dow-I wyl gyve youe ye culle o twoo matters—youe maie eyther hav embusiemente yn my Offyce ase a Bodesman, ore, starte a Grocerie shoppe, an I wyl supplie youe wi ye necessayre meynes." Ye powre Odlin coude barelie trow hys Earn, an agayne hee sobbid wi Gratiulnesse, butte sattlyn downe agayne, hee chos ye lasten. A Shoppe wase loken oghte, an yfounde yn ye Loe Gat Strete, atte ye Sothrin hawlke o ye Salters Layne, an one acqueyntyn Jhon Ramsden, ytte Talleyd wi hys Weenyns, an hee kyndlie gav ye younglie man orderyns toe gette ye spotte ypyghtid yn a Playne an Trigge sorte o Waie, an lykewyse toe ordyr a nedefulle suppliemente o Godes toe suyte an theyn toe lette hym hav alle ye Accomptes. Ys wase eythlie donne, an ye Ladde hadde ye plesurefulnesse o havyn an Ordyr gav toe hym one ye High Strete Bankerie Stablyshmente ffor ye Mountenaunces hee hadde layde oghte, an wi ys hee sattlid alle ye Accomptes an theyn gav Jhon Ramsden ye avoochers.

Wheyn ye Youngth hadde agotteyn hys spotte o Besnesse oppenid oghte—hys gode ffrende wase Predie toe gyve hym Handsel—hee tooke hys Honde an wysht hym Helthe, Happinesse an Prosperitie yn hys anewe Undertakmente. Ye Grocerie man payed ye greyteste attendmente toe hys Shopperie ffor somme Yeere, an wone o hys bettermowste wanters wase hys godelie-hartid Benefactore—Jhon Ramsden—who oftymes wendid toe seye howe hee wase getteyn one, an alwaie enjoyid ye Satisfactorinesse o fyndyn ye Besnesse wase one ye improve, an ye Shoppe-Keper soonlie startid toe secre monie, whych hee deposytid yn ye same Bankerie ase hee hadde beyn suppediatid ffrom [throghe ye godlie-

nesse o Jhon Ramsden] ya hys Houre o nede. Ase tyme ware one ye Grocerie man ofte betokenid a Desyrefulnesse toe amake a Returne o ye Monie hee hadde beyn Oblygate toe borroe, butte ye gode dyspose o hys charietable ffrende alwaie Forestallid hym ffrom receyvyn agayne whate hadde beyn ye meynes o rescuyin ye powre ladde ffrom Povertie, an peradventer, Crime.

Ys mattre wase oftymes gav vente toe by ye Kinsfolk o ye younglie Grocerie man, who alwaie booded muche Thenkfulnefse toe yt God o alle goodenesse who guydid hys footsteppes toe Jhon Ramsdens, an wone daie, wheyn y wern betokenyn yayre Gratfulnesse by wordyns, ye gode man sayde "Anowe, plese harken toe whate I ame goyne toe saie, an heed ytte-niver name ye subjeckt matter agayne, ffor ye plesurefulnesse I ha hadde yn gyvyn yr Kinsman an opportune o recruytyn agayne ya ye Worlde, rewardith mee farre mowre, theyn yffe hee repayid mee ye Monie-I heere hee ys Tentiffe an Thriftie, an wel deservith ye Supportancie o hys customauncers-soe hee ys quyet wellcome toe whate I ha donne for hym-yt ys-soe longe ase hee bee Warie an usenith ytte toe ye bettermowst avaylmente ytte wyl amplie repaie mee. Acqueynte hym o my Desyrefulnesse yt hee mowst one alle occashones, usen alle sfayre an Honest meynes yn Regardmente o hys Besnesse—toe bee Cyvyl an Attentfulle toe ye Powre, ase wel ase toe ye Rich-toe husbande hys Takyns, an beyande aghte els-noghte toe bee unheedfulle ya putteyn hys Tryste ya God, butte toe offyr vppe Prayers o Thenkfulnesse toe Hym, ffor Ablyn mee toe dow an Acte o Charietablenesse whych I ffayn hope I shal niver ha reysone toe Regrate.

Alle y^a tooke one y^a y^e Yeere 1646, an y^a Grocerie man contunid toe geyn growende y^a y^a conductmente o hys Besnesse—wi Probitie toe hys Customeres ase wel ase Credytfulle toe hyssel, wheyn wone daie hee gatte a notydge ffrom hys Rent-charger y^t hee woude ha toe abande y^a spotte y^a y^a Loe Gat Strete by reysone o ytte goyne toe bee Demolysht one accompte o Yeeridnesse. Y^a wase a sore Trubbel an Concernmente bothe toe Jhon Ramsden an hys younglie ffrende. Howso, Providence contunid

toe aide hym yn hys Endevormentes, ffor hee amenagid toe gette anoder Shopperie yn ye Market Gat Strete—cojoynyn Grymsbies Passe Waie—whych hee hath atte yn Tyme ase a Grocerie Store, an hath noe nede toe Whymper throghe anie deficyencie o Besnesse. Hys name bee Jhon Forcet—who my Feyther accouragith by ye advysen o Jhon Ramsden. T. J., 1659.

Yⁿ y^e Yeere, 1660, Jhon Ramsden wase amayde a Barron o y^e Exchecker, an throghe y^t reysone, hee hadde toe abande beyn anie longer a Parlymente man,

T. J., 1663.

Yn 1670, Jhon Forcet wase amayde ye Shirff o ye Towne, an yn 1685, ye Maior, butte hee dydde noghte lyve toe enjoie hys Honore amanie wekes, ffor ytte wase ye Plesure o ye Almightie toe amove hym toe a better Worlde. Powre Jhon Forcet!—hee wase strycken wi a fytte o Apoplex, aback o hys Shoppe Counterborde, an deyde yn afewe mynnyttes. Hee lefte ye Worlde, rich yn ye Affectshonatenesse o ye Pepel, an wase interrid yn ye Holie Trinitie Kirk. Ye entyre Bodie Corporate wer attenders atte hys Funerall, ase wel ase an Amassemente o Pepel o alle Kyndes—who harkenid toe a mowst impresshonarie Prechmente ffrom ye Viccar—Richarde Kitson.

A fewe daies aftyr, itte wase plesurefulle toe my broder Aldermen toe make mee hys Successoure, ffor ye remaynder o ye Tyme oghte.

T. J., 1686.

Andrewe Marvell,

1658.

Yayre bee noe Towne yn thes partes, yt bee preddie toe saie, yn Troth, yt ytte hath a Purer Commoner toe tak ye amenagyn o ytts Parlymente Matters, theyn Andrew Marvell—noe, noghte a syngel wone. Ye Noblenesse o hys Mynd, ye Puritie o hys Actes, an ye Fyrmynatidnesse hee hath ayance yndygn Mesures, ha

gaynid ffor hym a Pashonate spectashon ffrom alle. Ye Hygh, ye Lowe, ye wel toe dow, an ye Powre alle avowe a Gratfulnesse yt alyke man alyveth ye owre owene Tymes.

Auld Andrewe—hys Feyther, wase a Mayster o Artes, an gatte toe bee yⁿ y^e Vyccarie atte a Spotte, benempt Wynestede, yⁿ Houldernesse, yⁿ y^e Yeere o owre Lord, 1614. an y^e amayde hym a Notysyed man, an hys Abelnesse procurid hym y^e Offyce o Preceptor o owre Grammer Skoolerie, one y^e Holie Trinitie Kirk syde, yⁿ y^e Towne, whar hee remaynid amanie Yeere, an gav waynt Amendes yⁿ hys Servages. Yⁿ y^e Yeere, 1624, hee wase amayde y^e Lectrer o y^e same Kirk.

Younglie Andrewe ffyrste sawe ye Lyghte o ye Worlde yn ye Housen atte ye Sothrin Hawlk o Salter Layne, yn ye High Strete, on ye 15 daie, ynstante, Novembre, 1620. Ye Housen bee a goodlie lokyn ybuyldyn, 3 wyndoe hyghe, an ye Bawlk bee yn ye Layne.

Wheyn aboughte 15 yeere auld, hee wase putteyn toe ye Trinitie Collige atte Cambrydge, an atte ys Tyme, hadde wel nygh beyn amayde a Roman Cathlyck, ffor hee ynterfellid suche a Suppliemente ya hys Leyrnyn, ase wel ase hys mynd, yf heewase anewst beyand Compayre, an vastlie notyd by alle who hadde ye plesurfulnesse o hys acqueynte. Thes wylie Jesuits tooke a sorrie avalemente o hys Younglienesse, an beyn yn ygnorance o ye World an ytts wicked waies, hee wase owreswadid toe wend toe Londone, by a Roman Preist, benempt, Banco Masseryn—a man o worthe an Faire toe loke vpon. temptid Andrewe by a Graundlie boodyn o Faithe an Probitie, toe wend wi hym toe a Londone Convent, wi an assecurance, yt yffe hee dydde noghte approve o ye Customaunces o yayre Kirk, hee shoude bee granten a Departe, wi a suppliemente o Monie toe token hym backe agayne. Wi thes Allectyves an Apparencys Andrewe gav hys Consentmente, butte twase soonlie aspectable toe hym, yt alle yayre fyddel-faddleyn, an Wynnyn wordyns wern noghte toe bee Trowid. Noe, ase hee sayde afferyns-" I judgid theym toe bee Treggytie."

Hys Feyther getteyn toe wot o hys wheretoe [afore hee hadde gotteyn Tycid by yayre Gaudes an Woden Imagers] wendid hys Waie toe ye Spotte, yn a pleck, benempte, Aldgate, an sawe ye Preist, who, ffor onys yn hys lyfe-tyme spake ye Troth—by alloeyn younglie Andrewe toe wend backe wi hys Feyther—who, gave ye Ladde a Fleggyn, an onys mowre kepte hym snuglie Housenid yn Hvll.

Somme 3 yeere afferyns, Auld Andrewe, betooke hys runawaie agayne toe Collige wi an expressmente yt ye Ladde wase noghte toe leyve ye Spotte wythouten hys Consentmente. Yn ye Pleck hee amayde vast strydes yn hys Studyen, tyl ye yeere, 1640, wheyn ye powre ladde wase Discrutyatid, by reysone o ye Dethdome o hys Feyther, an throghe ye, wase lassid an Odlyn toe ffend ffor Hyssel.

Atte a Pleck, benempte, Barroe, yn Lynconsheere, yayre alyvid an Auld Dame, benempte, Skenner, who hadde a Dawter, yt shee dempt ye Worlde abowghte, an ye Famlie an Andrewes beyn one a goode-abearyn wi oneanoder, an als ankshous toe mauntayne yayre amycal feelyn atwene ye Familys, Auld Andrewe wase wayntlie kene ffor ye younglie damsel toe tak one hirsel, ye Accomptable offyce o Sponsor toe wone o hys bayrns, an one an Appliemente beyn amayde, ye Dame wase Confusid, an yn noe wyse Assenshous ffor hir dawter toe undertake a lyke Suretie, an lykewyse beyn wayntlie Hamble, an Dunch, shee wase oblygate toe wend wi a Lyfter, an throghe ye, wase ayance beyn lassid wi hirsel, an refusalid. Howbeit, anoder Appliemente tooke one, an ultymate, shee gav hir consentmente ffor hir dawter toe tak ye Charge—ordyryn hir, toe wend hir waie backe one ye Compleatmente o ye Ceremonie. Yn accord, ye Damsel cam toe Hvll, an ye mattre wase agone through atte ye Holie Trinitie Kirk, an shee amayde a Prepare ffor hir Returne, an Auld Andrew accompagnyed hir toe ye Ryvage atte ye Sothe Eynde. One yayre getteyn toe ye Spotte twase yfounde ytye Bylloes sempte toe oghtedow oneanoder yn byggnesse, an ye Wynd an Thunderie wern soe Streporos, yt somme auld Sayler-men, who stad bye, sayde twase noghte secure ffor a lyke Skyffe toe hazzarde yn suche a Tempeste. Nyahlesse, woman lyke, wend shee woude, ase shee

seyde, sturdylie, "Yffe ye Bylloes runne Montaynes hygh I wend." Auld Andrewe lystyn ye, hee wase Oblygate toe wend lykwyse, soe ye lyke manner offe ye sette, an sadde ytte bee toe memorate, ye ha noghte beyn mette wi, ffrom yt daie toe ye.

Ye Powre auld Dame wase sadlie sore, an Compleatlie owrewente wi Trubbel,—badlienesse tooke one hir, an shee sempte devectid wi Greif, beyand Compayre, By waie o somme Comfortashone, shee hadde powre Andrewe senten ffor, who wase a constante attender toe hir lyttel wantes an wyshyns tyl hir deythe, whych tooke one, a fewe wekes afteryns, an hee hadde ye Satisfactorinesse o syndyn yt shee hadde bequeathid hym 600 Brode Peices, yn Sollid Goold, whych shee hadde yn a Londone Bankerie—togedder wi 3 Housens yn ye Spotte shee hadde alyvid yn.

Hee wase anowe, bent one Travil, an ya ye Yeere 1641 [aftyr Dysponyn o ye Housens ffor 5 Hondert Brode Peices hee wase ffyrm yn Ablygatyn, an wendid toe France, Spaine, an Itale. Heere hee gatte acqueynte wi Jhon Milton. Yn thes Spottes hee Housenid tyl Aprill, 1644, an theyn wendid hys Waie backe toe Auld Ynglonde, an gatte embusiemente yn ye Famlie o Lord Fayrefax—a Parlymente Generall, yn ye waie o Tutelageyn ye varyid Tonges toe hys younglie dawter. Afteryns ye, hee wase y" ye emploie o Ludlow—a Dar Republican, tyl Januarie, 1652, an theyn wendid toe Eton, an onys mowre cam yntoe ye Compagnie o hys auld frende, Milton, who wroughte hard toe gayne Andrewe somme embusiemente, ase a Compagnyon wi hym ya ye Counsel o Stat, butte wythouten avaylmente. Yn 1655, hee knoppid hyssel ase a Bodesman ffor wone Yeere toe Hobbs—a Phylosofer yn Malmsburie, who wase ye Tutorer toe Lord Yn ye Yeere, 1657, hee gaynid ye Traynerie o Cromwells Nephey—a Charles Dutton—ase wel ase beyn ye assystyn Lattin Seckertarie toe ye Commonwealth. Yn ye Yeere 1658, hee onys mowre came toe ye Towne, an Housenid a lyttel tyme atte ye abowde o my Feyther, ya Munk-Gat Strete—hee beyn one a Goode-abearyn wi Andrewes famlie, ffrom ye tyme o hys Feyther getteyn toe bee ye Skoolerie man. Alle thes jottes

wern token ffrom Andrewes owene Descrypte, tyme hee wase abowdyn atte my Feythers Housen.

Wheyn ytte hadde oozid oghte, yt Andrewe wase y you Towne, an Housenyn atte my daddes, ytte sorelie Maddenid an Rylid Ned Poppel, you Shirff, toe opynate you Marvell hadde noghte token hys abowdance atte hys Resiance—by beyn a Kynsman o Neddys, an wheyn ytte wase benempte toe Andrewe, hee, Coylie, sayde, "Ough, Poppel bee suche a Waspe. Hee ys never ryghte wythouten hee bee Bodyn hys Teng, an ffor you reysone ytte ys bettre ffor mee toe kepe oghte o hys Neste."

At y Tyme, y Towne wase y a Broyl, an vast irksomenesse wase amyd ye Pepel, by reysone o y enorme wastfulness o y Publique monie, an y Bodement o a Parlymente Lectyone. Y Stretes wern y Tumult an y Pepel wer dard. Market Gat Strete wase y Broyl, ffrom Cock-crow toe Moon-Tyme, and y entyre Towne wase y Branglement an Dysordyr. Ase y Lectyone approchid, bygge Papers wern Clammid alle owre y Towne — beseekyn y "Fre an Lyghtenid Voaters," toe be attenders atte a Gemote goyne toe tak one atte ye Grammer skoolerie. Twase ase folloeth,—

- "Toe y Fre an Lyghtenid Voaters o y Towne o Kyngestowne
 upon Hvll.
- " Brodder Cytyzens,
- " Y' Tyme bee one approche, wheyn youe wyl ha toe Pyck ffor
- " yoursels, 2 choyce men ase Commoners, toe Garde wel youre
- " Intrestes ya ya Parlymente Housen. Soe ytte Behoveth sommebodie
- " toe tak meynes ffor youe toe Pyck men who wyl dow yayre Dewtie
- " ya an Efferos, an noghte ya an Oscious sorte o waie. Soe one Tues-
- " date yo 9 date o y' ynstante, I acqueynte alle, an everichone, y' a
- " Gemote wyl tak pleck, at y- Grammer skoolerie, atte 7 o ye clok,
- " one y' Daie nyghte, ffor y' avaylmente.
 - " Sygnid wythouten Feare, or Pashyone
 " ye 6 daic, o y* ynstante, 1658
 " WILL, DOBSON, Maire o y* Towns foresayde."

Anowe, ytte sempt, yt George Crowle, Jhon Trip, an Willie Ramsden hadde beyn havyn abytte o slye wordyn wi Oneaneder,

an ye conclude wase [ytte oozenid oghte afferyns] yt y' wern toe wend to my Daddes Housen, wi ye Veiwe o obtentyn hys Consentmente an Suportance ffor Andrewe toe bee a Candydate atte ye Forecomyn Lectyone, an yn ys matter y, wern vastlie Earnful. Yn accorde, y alle cam y a Bustermente, an preasantlie, ytte was Bargonid, ffor us alle toe wend straightwaie togedder, toe ye Gemote, wythouten makyn Andrewe acqueynte wi ye subjeckt matter. One getteyn toe ye Auld Skoolerie, powre Andrew wase Sadlie Sore to subveiwe ye Spotte, yt hys powre Feyther hadde spendid soe manie o hys Daies yn, an ytte clashid one hys mynd somme Recordashones o Foretymes, an hee loked Sonken an Tryste; an wheyn Richard Wilson—ye Gyrdler, [an a bygge stutterer—allbee, a money-man] hadde Mafflid oghte alle hee hadde to Yoken, yn Kyndlienesse to Jhon Ramsden; George Crowl-a Forrayne famlie man, pearchid hyssel one a Locker, an stad ase Brant ase a Woden Imager yn a Trynket shoppe, an seyde wi waynt Banter, an vast clyppyn o hys wordyns [whych amayde ytte Dyffycyl to wist hys Meynyn, an effectid ye greytest amuseynes yt aniebodie coude concepte-for twoo or thre Tymes hee gatte oghte o Humore, an ytte amayde hym forgette whate hee hadde seydel -Howso, wi ye goodlie aidance o my Dadde, John Ramsden, an Andrewe, I ha beyn abyl toe putte togedder, ve byste parte o hys wordyns:--

" Mayster Maire, Gentils an Brodder Cytyzens,

"Afferyns y° Graundlie wordyns o my Steemid ffrend, Richard "Willson, I ame Warmid y° sayen, y° hee hath noghte gotteyn yntoe "Hott-Watter, ase hee woude ha donne yffe hee hadde seyne fytte toe name anieodder Candydate y° lieu o Jhon Ramsden, ffor reste contente, hee woude noghte onelie ha gatte Roastid by y° Voaters, butte hee woude ha putteyn theym yntoe a Boylyn Ragerie, ffor I mowst acqueynte youe alle y° Jhon Ramsden bee a man [Crowle stammerid—an a Losel bawlid oghte—"wee spect hee ys "] y°— ah—ah—whate wase I goyne toe saie, I clare I ha quyet forgotteyn —oh, I hav ytte, nowe—Jhon Ramsden bee a man [a suddin fytte o Tusseyn cam one, an a generall Loffyn tooke pleck, an atte y° lasten hee sayde] Jhon Ramsden bee a man y° y° Pepel lyke toe "heere symmer. Ytte maketh ytte wayntlie dyffycyl ffor mee ore

" anie odder pearson toe folloe ye tallent, Boded by Richard Willson " -butte whate hee hath sayde I canne wi muche plesance gyv my "Supportance ye Testimonie o ye Troth o hys Statins [a Losel " bawlid oghte "Oppen youre moothe an Splutter oghte alle youe " ha gotteyn toe saie an ha donne wi ytte," whych amayde Crowle " maddenid, an hee sayde] Nathlesse I hav a Dewtie toe compleate, " an I wyl compleate ytte wheyn I lyk, y spyghte o anie o youe— " an y' ys, y' alle whych hath beyn sayde y' Regardmente o Jhon "Ramsden, I canne saie respective o y man I ha toe nam toe youe " toe nyghte,—a man who wyl cojoyne y alle goodlie matters wi " Jhon Ramsden,-a man yt hys Feyther wase ase wel kennid by alle " yo Pepel o yo Towne, aye-ase a King bee kennid wheyn hee " pearches one hys Trone Chaire [name hym-name hym] Yes, " gentils. I shal amake noe furder secretnesse o y mattre, butte " wend atte ytte alle atte onys, an saie-y' hee bee y' Offshott o y' "Gode man, Andrewe Marvell, who wase yo Mayster o owre "Grammer Skoolerie, an gav suche waynt amendes atte y' Tyme o y' " Plague, by vysytyn y Pepel who wern afflyct wi y dystressful " maladie. Soe I name Andrewe Marvell, squire, ase a fyttyn man " toe tak owre wyshyns yntoe Parlymente Housen, an yayre ffyghte " owre Battels-backt by yt Souldyer lokyn man, Jhon Ramsden, an " odders o hys Mettyl."

Ye cheeryn wase soe Loudie an Longe, yt ye Auld Skoolerie crokid, an powre Andrewe lokyd Agrysid, an hadde noe mental image, yt hee wase goyne toe bee Breechid yn a newe Claddyn, ase wel ase toe bee a Loadsman ffor ye Towne Pepel toe bee Steerid by—ase wase hys Feyther, by reysone o hys Godlie feelyn ffor ye Powre, an ye Afflyctid. Wheyn ye Tumultuashon hadde Quellid, twase aspectable, yt Andrewe wase amoveyn ffrom hys Eyne, somme fallyn Tears o Thenkfulnesse toe Almightie God, ase wel ase toe hys ffrends, who hadde longid toe putte hym ya a better state o Lyfe. Hee wase taken soe muche abacke, by ye Offeryn, yt hee coude barelie Trow hys Earn, butte yn afewe secundes, hys Joodgmente gatte ye Mayster o hys feelyns, an hee amenagid toe saie a suffyshancie, yt wase Convyctyve o hys ffyrm belyfe yn Gods Holie Worde, ase wel ase a Resolve toe Oppone alle yndign Mesures, an pursewe a lyne o Conducte yn ys Worlde, whych woude adde a Bryghtnesse noghte onlie toe hys name, butte lykewyse toe y' o hys Feyther. Naturellie, hee beggid ffor a lyttel Tyme, toe wyghe yo Mattre owre wi my Feyther, an somme odder ffrends, an yo Upshotte o ytte wase, y' hee cam oghte atte yo Lectyone, ase a Candydate, yo Span newe Fayre-rose Colore, an hadde yo bettermowst accouragemente. Ramsden an hyfsel pytcht yayre Battels one safe Growende, ase wone man, an yo Pepe sempt vastlie plesurefulle an fulle o satisfactorynesse, wheyn y younde thes twoo goode-abearyn men atoppe o yo Powil.

Watson, wase spak wel one atte ye Gemote, by Willie Skynner. Fellowes wase namid by Richard Robinson—ye Bacon marchaunte. Metcalfe wase namid by wone o hys owne wroughteyn men—a Hurrer, an Rogers wase namid by Tommie Swarme,—a Gospel gossyper. Butte ye tumultuashon, an Sweigh, yt tooke one afteryns Jhon Ramsden an Andrew hadde beyn donne wi, was soe Loudie, yt naghte coude bee heeard, saffe, "Catts, Pusse, Mehow, Lyttel Kytlyn," an odder wordyns o a lyke kynde—ase a Slurre vpon Rogers, and ye town wase Pesterid alle ye nyghte wi thes sortes o cryes.

For ye powliyn seye Fyggurs 93 [John Ramsden].

Neddie Poppel powllid ayance Marvell, an ytte begat enmytie atweene hym an my Feyther, alle ye daies o yayre lyves. Ye lyste o voaters numberid 951—Marvell an Ramsden, cojoynid. Ye Lectyone wendid quyetlie, ye consyderaunce o ye number o Candudates. Rogers wase abytte maddenid by reysone o somme

oghte abowhgte hym an thodder Candydates
-furder one.

te colore ase forebenempt, wase Fayre Rose, tpers bare "Andrewe Marvell an ye Rights o or Andrewe Marvell an Ramsden."

stante, Septembre, Oliver Cromwell deyde, an ys Pleck—ase Protector.

Lectyone cam one, an Andrewe wase agayne te yn, but onlie by afewe—seye Jhon Ramsden, mber one ye Lyste wase well nygh ye sam ase afore—beyn 963, but noe mowre theyn 723 powllid. Ffor ye Splette ye ye voatyn, seye Jhon Ramsden—Fyggurs, 94. Marvell an Ramsden cojoynid ase afore. Hys cardes ye Tyme, bare "Andrewe Marvell, ye Man o ye Pepel," an "Andrewe Marvell an ye Republique."

Allbee, yo Lectyone tooke one, yo 1659, yo Housen dydde noghte gette broodid tyl yo 25 daie, ynstante, April, 1660, an wase yo ffyrste, afteryns yo Restore o yo Stuarte Clan. Ytte onlie kepte togedder abowghte 3 mounthes afore younglie Cromwell solvid ytte.

Ase foresayde, ye Parlymente dydde noghte pende togedder longe, ffor yayre wase naghte butte Quartyn an Branglyn evrie Tyme y gatte yntoe Compagnie, soe besnesse coude noghte be gotte one wi. Ye resultyn wase—a solve, by ytts owne Ordyr, an anoder Lectyone tooke one, benempte, ye Conventshone Parlymente, an King Charles ye 2, wase callid backe agayne. Jhon Ramsden hadde beyn amayde a Barron o ye Exchecker, an ytte Forestallid hym beyn anie mowre a Parlymente man.

Yn 1660, anoder Stewe cam one, an ase John Ramsden coude noghte bee anie longer a Candydate, Lord Belasyse, ye Govnour o ye Towne, swadid Conral Gylby, hys Depute, to bee a Candydate, an hee gatte yn, butte hee was noghte a man ye Pepel carkid abowghte, ase hee brak ye peace o Mynd o Sammie Dawson, ye Fruterer, yn ye Loe Gat Strete—hys Dawter beyn mysleadid, an odder matters o a lyk kynde, soe yt ytte amayde evriebodie dard o hym who hadde younglie Damsels yn yayre Famlies. Gylby wase yn ye yntreste o ye Corte, an hys Copartner, Marvell, dydde noghte Frett abowghte hys Acqueynte, ase hee Trowid hym toe bee an Emissarie, an throghe yt hee wase provident yn Trystyn hym, wi anie matters o a pryvate charact, yn respecte o ye Towne. Soe ye wase,—

YE CONVENTSHONE PARLYMENTE.

1660.

Marvell, 504. Gylby, 473. Tripp, 459. Brocket, 173,
Berrier, 51. Yovld, 48.

Marvells cardes bare, "Marvell an Yndependence."

Ya bee ye Splettyn o ye Voates-

Marvell, bullits 76& Gylby234& Tripp188& Brocket. 3& Berrier 0& Yovld 3 504	Gylby, bullits 38 ——& Marvell234 ——& Tripp 108 ——& Brocket 76 ——& Berrier 17 ——& Yovld 0 473	Tripp, bullits118& Marvill188& Gylby108& Brocket. 26& Berryer. 17& Yovld 2
Brocket, bullits 53 ——& Marvell 3 ——& Gylby 76 ——& Tripp 26 ——& Berrier 12 ——& Yovld 3 ———	Berrier, bullits 4	Yovld, bullits 39& Marvell. 3& Gylby 0& Tripp 2& Brocket. 3& Berrier 1

Ye number toe Powll wase 1033, an 1018 voatid.

Andrewe wase noghte yⁿ y^e Towne atte y^e Lectyone, butte tooke a fleeyn Trip wi mee, toe y^e Scene o hys Laddehode y^a

Lynconsheere, toe tak a Reveiw o ye Spotte wher Powre auld Dame Skenner hadde Deyde, an powre Andrewe—hee coude noghte leyve ye Pleck wythouten sheddyn a Teare toe hir Memorie. Ffrom ye Spotte we wendid furder yntoe Lynconsheere by ye waie o Lynsay an scannid ye Fosse Dyke, whych Beauclerk [King Henry ye Fyrst] ordeynid toe bee akytt atwyxt Wytham, an ye Trente. Wee theyn wendid toe Stamforde, Boston, an Granthem, an remigratid by ye waie o Gaynsburgh toe Hvll, juste wheyn ye Lectyone hadde amayde a Conclude. an ytte wase plesurfulle toe fynd yt hee hadde beyn Pleckt atoppe o ye Powll. Hee ordyrid a Paper o Thenkfulnesse toe bee Prentid an Clammid abowghte ye Towne, an ye nexten Daie wendid toe hys Apartmentes yn Londone.

Twase aboughte ye Tyme, yt Andrewe startid toe scrybe toe somme o hys ffrendes yn Hvll-mowre Speshallie toe theym yn ye Bodie Corporate. Thes Lettres [afteryns ye usyll Compashonarie inquyres] notyfyed alle ye subjeckt matters o anie ymporte, whych myghte tak one yn ye Parlymente Housel. Ye fyrste notyn hee amayde, wase dernfullie bytter ayance ye Swattlyn awaie o ye Exchecker Fundes, ase wel ase ye Excyse, an a ffyrm desiremente toe swepe awaie ye Corte awardyns-ye Heynesnesse o a Cessmente one ye Countys ffor a summe o a Hondert Thoosan Pondes, an beyante aghte els-ye makyn ye King a Pawper, by yntalyn one hym ye enorme amonte o Wone Myllyone, twoo Hondert Thoosan Pondes. Amanie o thes scrybyns whych hee senten toe ye Corporate Bodie, I haddes ye plesurefulnesse o a Peruse, an ye partes yt folloe, yn Concernmente o Publique matters, I hadde ye consentmente o ye Oweners toe Transcrybealeyvyn oghte odder porshuns one Pryvacie-o noe yntreste toe anie pearson, saffe theymsels.

Yn a lettre hee senten toe hys ffrend Ramsden, yn November o ye sam yeere [afteryns ye usyll complemence o cyvylytie an ye sadde leese hee felte yn noghte havyn hys ffrend Ramsden atte hys syde] hee seyde one ye subjeckt o gettyn togedder Boddies o Mylytia men, hee wrytte—

- " An nowe toe matters o publique importe. I stronglie advysen
- " y. Trustyn toe y. Kings goodlienesse—sooner theyn y confyrmyn a
- " perpetuall an xhorbytante powgher by y. Lawe, butte o y. matter
- " mowre anon."

Noe man yⁿ y^s worlde, coude a beyn mowre Carkful yⁿ loking afteryns y^e wel beyng o theym y^t aided hym to gette yntoe powgher, after one alle subjeckt matters y^t engrossid y^e attentmente o y^e Pepel, an whych bare omens o lykelyhode yⁿ operatyn ayance yayre intrestes, hee dydde noghte Falter in opponeyn.

One ye 4 daie, ynstante, December, wee oppenid owre heartes, an senten my esteemid ffrend, Andrewe an Gylby a bygge cagge o Nappie Ale, an a Halfendeal Wyghe o Cheese, an ytte browghte a lettre o Repliemente ffrom Andrewe, whych I ha bye mee, an wase ase beloe—

"Wee bee anowe mette togedder, an shal stryve y everich waie toe dow youe y beste o servyce ase far ase wee bee abyl. We mowste gyv youe thankes ffor youre kynd preasantes, yone ha beyn plesed toe sende us, whych wyl gyv us an occasyone toe remember youe ofte, butte y quantytie y soe bygge y ytte myghte mak sober men forgette emsels, an hungrie men repine."

One ye 29 daie ynstante, December, 1660, King Charles ye 2 cam toe London, an ye Convenshone Parlymente wase solvid. One Lady Daie, 1661, anoder Lectyone tooke one, but ye Commoners dydde noghte neste togedder tyl ye 8 daie, ynstante, Maie, 1661. Yn ye interveynyn Tyme, Andrewe wrytte toe George Crowl, Willie Ramsden, and my feyther.

" Y 6 daie, ynstante, April, 1661.

"I apperceive youe hav agayne amade choyce o mee, ye "thirde Tyme—toe serve youre intrestes ye Parlymente, whych ase "I cannoghte attrybut toe aniething butte youre constancie, soe "God willing, ase ye gratitud oblygid, wi noe lesse constancie an "vyggour, I shal contune toe excute youre commaundes, an studie youre servyce ye ye bettermowste waie I canne."

Ase wyl bee notid, Gylby, hadde token ye pleck o John Ramsden. Ye forebenempt Willie Ramsden ye ye brodder o Jhon, an ye a Gran specklator, an wase ye Maire o ye Towne, ye Yeere 1659, an wone o ye Gentils yt gav hys aidance yn inveiglyn Andrewe toe ye Grammer Skool yn 1658. Toe hym, Dan Hoar, Richard Ffranck [bothe Aldermen] an als toe my Feyther-togedder wi wone ore Two odders hee wase usen to scrybe.

Amanie Gemotes o ye Pepel tooke pleck atte ye Tyme. Somme atte ye Grammer Skool, an odders atte ye Munk Gat Almonrie an ye Hans Housel atte ye Hawlke o Whyte Frere Gat Strete-alle wayntlie ankshous toe gette yayre Kirks patronid, anyn repliement toe Lettres o applicashone ffor Andrewes suportmente o yayre wyshyns, hee wrytte ase undre toe Willie Ramsden.

- " Yº 16 daie, Maie, 1661.
 - " Deare Willie,
- " I bleiv y" y conjunctur I shal bee leften lonelie y attemptyn " aniethyng ffor youre patronage, nathless, ye assystance youe expectid " ffrom somme odders, ffor soe y' sygnifie toe mee, an I doubte you " wyl hardlie agree abowghte ye levyin o ye Ministers mauntenance. " Butte ya ya matter according ase I wryte toe youe, youe must bee " verie reservid, an reste muche vpon youre prudence. I would noghte " hav youe suspeckt anie misintellygence atwixte my partner an mee; " becaus wee wryte noghte toe youe joyntlie, ase youre Broder an I " usen toe dow, yet, yayre bee alle civylytie atwixte us, butte ytte wase " y' Conrals sense y' we shoude bee leften eache toe hys owne dys-
- " cretione y" wrytyn." One ye 26 daie, ynstante, Maie, a Lettre cam toe my Feyther

ffrom Andrewe, an ytte sempt Gylby an Hyssel hadde hadde somme implesurefulness atwixt em, abowght ye passe o ye Conventicle Acte, ffor, hee sayde-

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"Ye Conventicle Acte hath nowe passed, an wi it passeth alle
" frendlynesse betwixt my partner an mee, as y matter standeth, ytte
" onlie remayneth ffor mee toe saye, y' y' conduct o Col. Gylby y'
' beyond endure. Hys supportance o y' Acte, an my opponeyn thereto
.. ha made a wound atwixt us difficyl toe heale. I have yet toe
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- " leyrn iffe members varie ya yayre opinationes, ase toe publique mat-
- " ters, itte bee needful toe usen impleasyn terms y supportance o
- " yayre Cause."

On ye 2 daie, ynstante, June, he wrytte ase undre to Willie Ramsden—

" Ye bondes o civilitie atwixt Col. Gylby an mysel beyn unhaplie " snappid asunder, an ya suche a manner ya I cannoghte see howe " ytte bee possible toe knytte em agayne. Y' onlie trubbel y' I hav y', " lest by oure mysintelligence youre besnesse shoude receive anie " dysadvantage. Y' conduct o Gylby deserveth reprehenshon, beyn " base y" y" extrem, butte o y" mattre more anon. Trewlie I believe " ase toe youre publique truste, an y discharge thereoffe-wee dow " each o us yet retayne ye prynciples one whych wee ffyrst undertooke " ytte, an y', thoghe perhaps we maie dyffer y' oure advyse y' concern-" mente o ye waie o proceedyn, yet, wee hav ye sam goode eyndes ye " generall, an by y unluckie fallyn oghte wee shal bee provokid toe " a greater emulashou y" servyn youe. I muste begge o you to par-" don mee ffor wryttyn synglie to youe, ffor iffe I wantid my ryghte " hande, yet, I woude scrybe toe youe wi my leften-rayther theyn " neglect youre besnesse. Y' y' meyne tyme, I beseeke youe toe par-" don my weaknesse ffor yayre bee somme thynges whyche men aghte " noghte, odders y' y' cannoghte patientlie suffer."

Allbee, Andrewe, wase a goodlie man, hee lyke ye reste o Pepel coude not scape Badde an Spyghtfulle reporte, ffor, ya hys nexten Lettre toe Willie, hee eyndid ytte, wi—

" I begge o my constituentes noght toe beleive anie lyttel Tales " abowght mysel, ffor I beleive youe toe knowe by y y youe hav " lately heeard o somme fause reports y concernmente o me."

Abowghte ye lasten weke ye July o ye yeere, Andrewe cam toe ye Towne an tooke vppe hys Abowdance atte my Daddes Housel ye Munk Gat, an amayde us alle acqueynte o hys intent toe vyfsyte Breda, ye Deutchlande, ffor ye sake o seyne ye Spotte wher powre King Charles houselid ase an Exyle, ase lykwyse Dort, Rotter-

dam, Schedam, an Tryeste. Afore hee amayde hys Departe, hee

expressid hys Wyshyns yt noe pearson wase toe wot o hys whereto—saffe, Willie Ramsden, Kittie Richison, an my Dadde an mysel, an one Lammas Daie, wee alle accompagnyd hym toe yt Watter Syde, wi owre bettermowste wyshyns ffor hys Sasetie an Solace, an bade hym Farewel.

Wheyn hee hadde beyn agone somme tyme, alle kyndes o wondermentes tooke one, an ytte wase trewlie loffable toe seye ye Afsecurance boded by somme o ye Folks—ffor yy tooke one yayresels toe Prattle, yt Andrewe hadde agone toe Scotland toe weld wi ye Offshott o a Scot Lord—odders Bruited ytte abowghte yt yy hadde a Suretie o hys Deyth—whyles somme hadde ye dacitie toe saie yt hee hadde Lystid ffor a Souldyer yn a Forraine Land, by reysone o beyn yn Dyffycyls. Alle ye imagynatyn wase one accompte o hys noghte scrybyn ase hee wase wont toe dow. Hee senten amanie Lettres toe hys Huisht ffrendes yn Hvll, an waynt Amuseyns yy provenid, by gyvyn graundlie Descryptes o ye varyid Spottes hee wase vysytyn, an ye enjoyablenesse hee wase underwendyn.

Tyme wendid, an nobodie coude, ore, reyther woude gyve anie satisfactorinesse ase toe hys wherabowghte [ffor hys huisht ffrendes wern Trew toe ye Gawk] an amanie yn ye Corte yntreste wern seethyn wi Wrathe atte ye insulsytys whych yy sayde wern gettyn practisid vpon em—by reysone o hys seymyn neglectfulnesse. Atte lasten a Gemote wase spak one an ve Hans Housel wase ye Spotte pyckid vpon toe held ytte yn, an a goodlie number wase gatte togedder toe Dyspute ye Topyck, ase toe ye avyseablenesse o havyn an Ordyr ffrom ye Parlymente Spoksman, toe lecte anoder Commoner toe fyll hys pleck, an greyte Byckeryns an Querulous wordyns tooke one. Lord Bellasyse, ye Depute Govnour atte y* Towne, [under ye Duk o Monmouth] wase an attender, an tryed alle yn hys Powgher toe bryng ye abowghte, butte ye Pepel atte ye Gemote wern noghte Congruos one ye Mattre, an atte laste Kitte Richison gatte vppe an yn humorsom wordyns xpressid a Desírefulnesse hee hadde to reyde a Lettre, whych hee hadde receyved ase a Member o ye Corporat Bodieffrom Andrewe, wi whych amanie wern wel plesed. Ytte wase as folloeth—

- " Frankfort one y' Mayne,
 " March 13, 1663.
- " Gentils,

"Hadde myne owne thoghts noght beyn strong ynoughe, toe swade mee toe slyghte concernmentes o myne, yn respecte toe "y" Publique an yayre servyce, y" prudente an Corteise Lettre o y" 3 daie Februarie, ynstante, woude ha browghte mee owre—thoghe I hadde abeyn atte a muche greater dystance. Y" bee yayrefor toe assur youe, y. I ame usen yn alle y" speede I possablie canne toe gette backe, an wi Gods kynd assistyn, y" a shorte space o tyme youe maie mowst assuredlie expecte toe heare o mee atte y" Parlymente Housen—y" y" meyne Tyme,

" I ame,

" Gentils-my worthie ffrends,

" Y' mowst affectionous ffrend to serve youe,

" ANDREWE MARVELL."

Afteryns ye hadde abeyn reyde ye Gemote wase appayid, wi ye excepte o Bellas Nose [ase hee wase alwaie benempt] who yfounde hee coude noghte blawe hys Organ o Smell toe anie Tune, an ytte amade hym Oghtrageous, an one ye conclude o ye Gemote hee swadid Phil Wilkinson, Willie Shire, an Tommie Lockwode, Twho hadde a Face, yt loked ase yffe ytte hadde beyne Boylid, ffor it wase ase blauncht ase a Dagon o Marmor—an ye Laddes yclept hym "Boylid fface Tommie."] toe wend toe ye Seckertarie o Stat-ase a Depute ffrom ye Pepel o Hull, an mak hym acqueynte yt ye Towne wase gettyn compleatlie Ruynatid, by havyn noe mowre theyn wone Commoner, toe amenage yttes besnesse yn ye Parlymente Housel, an yt alle ye Pepel were yn dysgustment atte Andrewes neglectfulnesse, an beggyn o ye Seckertaries interposyn yn ye mattre, wi ye veiwe of gettyn anoder toe supplie Andrewes pleck. Howso, ye Seckertarie acqueyntid theym, yt hee coude noghte gyv em anie accouragemente—saffe, y woude ha to Girn an Byde ytte, soe yy cam backe agayne an ye mattre vaporid.

One ye 20 daie, ynstante March, 1663, ye Trewand remygratid toe hys appartementes yn Londone, an ye folloeyn Lettre wyl bode, yt hee dydde noghte feel oblygate toe ayther Bellas Nose, ore, Boyle Face, ffor yayre interposeyn—

" Westminster, 2 daie, ynstante Aprill, 1663.

" Gentils,

"Beyn newlie arrivid y" Towne an fulle o besnesse, yet

I coude noghte neglecte toe gyve youe notyce y' y' daie I ha beyn

y' y' y' Housel, an yfounde my place, Emptie, thoghe ytte sempt y'

somme pearsons woude ha beyn soe corteise, ase toe ha fyllid ytte

ffor mee. Youe maie bee assurid, y' ase my oblygashon an affect
shon toe youre servyce hath beyn stronge ynoughe toe draw mee

owre, withouten anie considerance o my owene privat concern
mentes, soe I shal anowe mauntayne my statyon wi y' same vyggor

an alacritie y" youre besnesse, whych I hav alwaie testifyed for
merlie, an whych y' noe mowre theyn y' due to y' kindnesse whych

I hav constantlie experiencid ffrom youe. Soe atte preasante,

thoghe y" muche hast, salutyn youe alle wi my moste heartie

respects,

" I remayne

" Gentls my verie worthie ffrends,
"Youre moste affectionate Ffrend toe serve youe,
"ANDREWE MARVELL.

" Toe y Maire an "Corporate Boddie,

" o yº Towne o Kyngestone-vpon-Hvll."

One ye 17 daie, ynstante, June, hee wrytte agayne toe ye Corporate Bodie, ase folloeth—

" Gentls,

Carried S.

"I hast toe acqueynte youe o my intente toe accompagnie

y Lord Carlile one an Embassie toe Russia, Sweden, an Denmark.

Ase yet, I have noghte gotteyn y Consentmente o y Housel o

Parlymente, butte y bee a matter whych wyl noghte requyre

muche consyderance, ase ytte bee noe newe thyng ffor Members

toe bee Dyspensid wi, y y y Servyce o y King an y Nation y

Forraine partes. Youe maie bee sure I wyl noghte stirr wythouten

- " Speshal consentmente o ye Housel—soe y, youe maie bee Freed
- " ffrom anie possibilitie o beyn importunid ore, Temptid toe mak
- " anie odder choice y" my abscence.

" I ame y muche Hast
" Youre affectyonouslie,

" ANDREWE MARVELL.

" Toe yo Maire an Bodie Corporate,
o yo Towne o Kyngestone-upon-Hvll."

One ye 26 daie, ynstante, o ye same mounthe, hee amayde hys Departe ffor hys Forraine vysytte, an wrytte agayne toe ye Corporatyone ase beloe—

" Gentils,

" Beyn y Daie takyn Barge ffor Gravsend, yayre toe em-" barque ffor Arckangel-soe toe Moscow-an laste o alle toe Den-" mark, alle whyche I hope by Gods Blessyn toe fynysh wythyn " Twelfe Monthes tyme:-I doe herebye, wi my laste an mowste " serious Thoghts salute youe, renderyn youe alle Heartful thankes ffor youre greate Kyndnesse an Frendshyppe toe mee vpon alle " occashones, an ardentlie beseechyn God toe kepe youe alle y" hys " Gratious Protectshon, toe youre owene Honor, an y Wellfayre an " Florishyn o y' Corporatyone, toe whyche I ame an shal ever con-" tune a mowst affectshonate an Devotid servante. I undertak y " Voyage wi y Ordyr an goodlie lykyn o hys Majestie, an by con-" sentmente gyvyn toe mee ffrom ye Housel, an enterid y y Journall, " an havyn receyvid, moreowre, y approbashone, I goe yayrefore, " wi mowre ease an satysfactorinesse o mynd, an Augurate toe " mysel y happyer Successe y alle my Proceedyns. Y knowne pru-" dence maketh itte necessarie ffor mee toe leave my Advysen, ore " Counsell, wi youe atte Partyn, yet, I cannoghte oghte o y super-" fluitie o my Care an Affectshone ffor youe, toe recommende toe " youe a goodlie Correspond wi y Garishon—soe longe as hys " Majestie shal seye fytte toe contune itte, untoe whyche, an alle " youre odder concernmentes, ase Col. Gylby hath beyn, an wyl bee, " alwaie mainlie instrumentall, an doe youe alle y Ryghte imaginable, " soe coude I wysh—ase I doe noghte doute, yt youe woude, vpon " anie past, ore, futurlie occashon, confyde muche ya hys Dyscre-

- " tione, whyche hee wyl never denie youe ye usen offe. Ye I saie
- " toe youe, wi a verie goodlie intente, an I knowe wyl bee noe waie,
- " odderwyse understode by youe.
 - " Wi my bettermowste wyshyns ffor alle y' Helths an Prosperitie.

 " I subscrybe mysel youre oblygat Frend an Sarvante.

 " ANDREWE MARVELL."

Soe awaie hee wendid tyl 1665, an ye Pepel o Hvll—mowre speshallie hys pryvate Frends, wern verie Regretfulle atte hys Abscence. Twoo lettres, whych hee senten mee, hav sufferid ye mysfare o beyn leesid—butte I canne wel Recordate yy wern coochid yn ye mowste affectshonate waie, yn Regardmente o hys Frendes an ye generall Publique.

Wheyn hee Remigratid toe hys Dewtys yn Parlymente, ye Gemotes o yt Bodie tooke one atte Oxford—by reysone o ye Plague beyn Rife yn Londone,—soe Direful yt Honderts o ye Riche ase wel ase ye Powre deyde yn a Daie.

One ye 22 daie, ynstante, Octobre 1665, hee wrytte,-

- "Yayre bee a Bill y goodlie Forrardnesse, toe Forestalle y importe o Irish Cattle,—y falle o Landes an Rentes beyn ascryvid
- " toe yo bringyn theym owre yntoe Ynglonde yo suche plentifulnesse."

One ye 27 daie o ye lyke Mounthe hee wrytte ase under-

" Owre Bill ayance ye importe o Irish Cattle wase noghte passid" by hys Majestie—ase beyn o too destructiv a Natur toe ye Irish " intreste."

Butte yn spyghte o alle, ye Bill atte laste becam Lawe, ffor yn ye nexten Lettre hee sayde,—

- " Owre Housel hath returned y. Bill aboughte Irish Cattle, toe y.
- " Lords adheryn toe ye wordyn-nusance-whyche ye Lords
- " alteratid toe Detrimente an Mischeif, butte atte a Confer wee
- " deliverid y' reysones offe adheryn toe y' wordyn nusance."

One ye 3 daie, ynstante, Novembre, anoder Lettre cam-

"Y' Bill ffor Forestallyn y' increase o y' Plague coude noghte passe by reysone, y' y' Lords woude noghte agreye y' yayre owene "Housels iffe ynfectid, shoude bee shutte vppe."

Y^e Parlymente syttyns yⁿ 1665, wern wayntlie crampid an Shorte, ffor y_y solvid one y^e 31 daie, ynstante, an Marvell wase bitter ayance y^e Fyve-Myle Acte—ffor yⁿ hys Lettre hee sayde—

" Y' vyle Acte requireth alle Dissent Preachers toe tak Oath o y. " same kynde ase ys Ordyrid by y Corporation Acte, an y case o " Refusal, y' are noghte toe approche nearer theyn 5 myles o anie " Boroghe wher y' hav ever preachid, neyther are y' toe acte ase "Teachers wythouten incurryn a Forfeite o 40 Pondes, an 6 " monthes ymprisonmente. Y' High Kirk Ffolk hav hadde alle " yayre owene Waie. Ffor, wone Myllion, Twoo Hondert Thoosan " Pondes toe hys Majestie. Ffor wone Hondert an Twentie " Thoosan Pondes, toe hys Majestie toe bee bestowid one hys Royal " Highness; ffor attainder o Bamfielde, Scotte, an Dolman-" Englishmen, who actid ayance hys Majestie; ffor debarryn ejectid " Nonconformists ffrom lyvyn yn, ore aneare Corporatyones, unlesse " takyn ye Newe Oathe an Declarashone; ffor ye speedie recoverie " o Rentes; ffor forestallyn Suits an Delaies yn Lawe; ffor takyn " awaie Damage, cleare afteryns 3 yeeres; ffor restraynyn o " Pryntyn wythouten License; an ffor Natralizyn somme " pertyckler pearsons. Alle thes hav passid wythouten muche " Ceremonie."

One ye 22 daie, ynstante, Januarie, 1666, anoder Lettre cam oe my Feyther whych I ha nowe yn my kepyn,—

[&]quot; I hav heeard o y. Reportemente o y. direful ffyre y. Londone,

[&]quot; whych bee fulle o manifeste Testimonys, y' ytte hath beyn donne

[&]quot; by a wyckid Designmente, an ordyrid y Reportemente o y

[&]quot; insolence o Papistes toe morroe whos Treatmente o y Protestant

[&]quot; Cause ys beyonde endure."

One ye 8 daie, ynstante, Februarie, ye Parlymente wase abandid, an one ye 25 daie, o Julie, ytte nestid agayne, abowghte ye Peace o Breda. Yn afewe daies, ye affaire wase sattlid, an atte ye Tyme wee canne laie owre clayme toe Newe Yorke.

Atte ye backe eynde o ye Yeere, Andrewe wase agayne preddie toe ffyghte ye Battles o ye Pepel. Hys Hvll ffrendes beyn wyshfulle toe bode yayre Testimonie o hys goodlie Deedes, an a Desirefulnesse o a Contunance—ye senten hym a preasante o goode Auld Nappie Ale, an a Bygge Cheese, ase usyl.

Yn Novembre, 1666, hee wrytte ase undre toe ye Maire, Richarde Ffrancks [a verie Trothful ffrend o hys, an myne,—a man o ye greytest Worthe, Probitie an Honore] who kyndlie rad oghte ye Lettre atte my Housel ffor mee toe Scrybe ytte—

" Deare Richarde,

"Youe wyl doutilesse ha wonderid atte my longe silence, " butte since my laste lettre toe youe, wee hav y" a greyte degree " hadde owre tyme taken vppe wi instructiones ffor y. Poll Bill. "Ye cheif o whych ye Housel votid, wern besides ye o 12 penys one " evrie Head, an double one Aliens an Nonconformists, twentie " shillings y" ye Hondert Pondes ffor personal estates, 3 shillings y" " y' Ponde ffor alle offices an publique emploiementes, wi y' xcepte " o yº Militarie. Lawyers an Physishones yn proposhon toe yayre " practisyns. Yayre ys wone Bill ordyrid toe bee browghte yn o a " newe kynd-y' alle pearsons shal bee buryid yn Woollen ffor ye " nexten 6 ore 7 yeeres. Y. reysone gyvyn ys, because a mattre o " Wone Hondert Thoosan Pondes a yeere o owre owene manu-" facturyn wyl bee employid an soe muche monie kept atte home " ffrom buyen forraine linen, tyl owre owene Trad o flax, &c. bee " growen vppe." Wee xpecte muche alteratyn by y Lords one y " Bill.

" I am y muche hast
" Yours y truth

" ANDREWE MARVELL,

One ye 22 daie, o Decembre, anoder Lettre cam,-

- "Toe daie, y. Duk o Buckinghame, an y. Marquisse o Dorchester, wern, vppon yayre owene petitiones ffreed ffrom y. Tower
 havyn beyn committed ffor Quartyn an Scufflyn y. odder daie
- " wheyn wee wern atte y Canarie Conferre."

On ye 9 daie, ynstante, Feb. 1667, hee senten a Lettre toe Antonie Lamberte, ye Maire, an I hadde muche irksomenesse an Trubbel togette a scan o ytte, by reysone o hym an Feyther noghte beyn one ye bettermowste Footyn owenyn toe an Ordyr o somme Wyne, whyche wase noghte yn Accorde wi my Daddes behestes; Allbee, I hadde ye Opinashon, yt Antonie was leese toe censure theyn my Feyther. One ye dispursyn daie, ye Monie amayde Antonie, gratious, an by a lyttel Haniehowes, I amenagid toe gette a permittance toe Copie oghte o ye Lettre, alle I needid,—Ytte wase ase under—

"I ame sorie toe heare o soe manie Fyres o late ya youre Towne, butte by Gods mercifulnesse, forestallid firom doyne muche harme, thoghe I wot youre vygylance, an ha beyn informid o ye occashones. I cannoghte butte oghte o ya earnestnesse o my owene sense, advysen youe toe hav a carkful eye, ayance alle suche lyke accidentes. Wee ha hadde soe manie o em heere ya ya Sothe ya ytte maketh mee wel nygh superstitshous. Butte ase somme tymes, yayre arise new complayntes, soe yayre bee seysones o mowre pertyckler judgementes, an suche ase ya o Fyres, seymeth o late toe ha beyn vpon ya Natione, butte Gods Providence, ya suche lyke matters, ya wel plesed toe bee Frustratid by human industrie, butte muche mowre Hys mercies bee alwaie propitious toe Repentance,"

One ye 25 daie, o Julie, ynstante, he wrytte agayne—

"Yesternyghte atte 1 o y* Clok, a verie dangeros Fyre tooke one atte Sothwarke, butte blawyn vppe y* nexten housel y* goodlie tyme, yayre wern noe mowre theyn 12 Consumid, ore Ruinid. I cannoghte butte advysen youe toe ha speshall care y* youre towne, o anie suche lyke accidentes, ore, whate youe wyl calle ytte, ffor I mae sorrie wee can yet seye noe clearer by soe manie lightes.

- "One ye 21 daie, ye Treatie o Breda, atwixte y. English, Dutch,
- " an French wase sygnid—soe yt ytte anowe becometh a parte o yt
- " English growende."

· One ye 25 daie, Octobre, anoder Lettre cam,—

- "Yº morrownyn severall Members o owre Housel dydde yn
- " yayre places, amove y Housel toe proceede toe an impeachmente
- " ayance y Earl o Clarendon, an laide verie high Crimes toe hys charge."

One ye 13 daie, ynstante Novembre, hee wrytte,-

- " Reallie y besnesse o y Housel hath beyn o late soe earneste
- " daylie, an soe longe, yt I hav noghte hadde Tyme, an hardlie
- " vyggor leften mee by nyghte toe wryte toe youe, an toe daie,
- " because I woude noghte omitte anie longer, I leese my dinner toe
- " mak sure o ye Lettre. Ye Earl o Clarendon hath took vppe muche
- " o owre Tyme tyl wythyn thes 3 daies, but syns hys Impeachmente
- " hath beyn carryd vppe toe ye Housel o Lords, wee ha somme
- " Leysure ffrom yt, an anowe ye bee ye 3 daie yt y' hav wythouten
- " entermysshone o anie odder Besnesse, contuned vpon y Ques-
- " tyone whether vppon owre desire toe Committ hym toe Custodie
- " afore wee senten vppe, [whyche, yet wee hav noghte donne] ye
- " pertyckler articles o owre charge ayance hym."
- " P.S. I heere y Lords ha atte laste come toe a Resolve toe
- " desire a Conferr toe morrowe wi owre Housel toe showe toe us
- ·· reysone whie y' shoude noghte Committ y' Earl o Clarendon afore
- " speshall articles."

On ye 24 daie, hee wrytte,-

- " Yo Lords an wee cannoghte yet gette offe yo Dyfficulties arisyn
- " atwixte us one occashone o owre Housel demandyn y Earl o
- " Clarendons impeachemente vppon a Generall charge o Treyson."

One ye 3 Decembre-

·· Syns my laste lettre toe youe, wee hav hadde a free Conferr ·· wi y* Lords, an soe a mutuall Debate one y* reysons ffor, an ffor

"neghte commyttyn y* Earl one owre generall Charge. Y Lords yesterdaie senten a Messige by Judge Archer Mortowne, y, vpon y* whol matter. y* wern noghte satisfyd toe committ hym wythouten pertickler cause specyfyd, ore assygned, wherevpon owre Housel aftyr verie longe Debate, voatid y* y* Lords noghte complyin wi y* wyshyns o y* Housel o Commons y* committyn hym an sequestryn hym afrom yayre Housel, vpon y* appeachmente, carried vppe ayance hym, y* an Obstructshon o y* Publique Justice y* y* procedyns o bothe Housels o Parlymente, an y* y* precedente o Evyl an Dangeros consequences. Toe daie, y* Lords senten downe anoder messige toe us, y* y* hadde toe daie receyvid a large Petitshon firom y* Earl, intimatyn, y* hee wase wythdrawyn. Hereupon owre Housel forthwyth addressid hys Majestie y, care myghte bee token ffor securemente o alle y* Seaportes, leste hee shoude passe theym. I suppose he wyl noghte Trubbel youe atte Hvll."

One ye 7 daie, March, 1668, anoder Lettre cam-

"One Wedensdaie laste y' Housel resumid y' Debate occashonid
by y' informe o severall members, concernyn y' insolencys o Nonconformists y' somme partes o y' Natione, dysturbyn Ministers y'
y' Churches, an settyn vppe yayre owne Preachers. Y' Housel
hereupon cam toe a Resclve, y' y' woude y' a Bodie attende hys
Majestie, desireyn hym toe reinforce by hys Proclamashone, y'
Lawes ayance Conventicles, an y' care myghte bee token toe
secure y' Peace o y' Natione ayance y' unlawlie Meetyns o Nonconformistes an Papistes."

From ys Tyme toe ye 25 daie, Maie, hys Lettres aboundid wi ye Squabbels an Byckeryns o ye twoo Housels o Parlymente, butte generallie ytte wase, yt ye Uppers hadde to gyve waie. One ye sayde Daie, a lettre came toe ye Maire—Humphrie Duncalfe—[ytte bee ase wel toe saie yt ye Lectyones ffor Maire, Shirff, an Chaymerlaynes alwaie tak one, yn ye Monthe o Octobre yn ylke yeere].

" I hav noe me wre tyme theyn toe telle youe, y' y' Lords havyn i judgid an Fynid y' Easte Indie Compagnie—ase wee imaginate

- " illegallie, vpon y. Petitione o wone Skynner-a Marchaunte
- " Adventrer, an y, Petitione us ffor Redrefse-wee hav imprisonid
- " hym y' imprisonid theym, an y, hav imprisonid severall o thes y'
- " Petitionid us, an wee one Mondaie sende toe ye Lords severe
- " voates ayance yayre Procedyns-itte beyn a Besnesse o hygh an
- " Dangeros consequence,"

A lyk Copie o y^a Lettre wase als sente toe Willie Ramsden, an abowghte y^a Tyme, 2 ore 3 o y^a Aldermen usen toe gette Lettres ffrom Andrewe one y^a same mattres, by reysone o em beyn Touchous an Gelous o oneanoder.

One ye 10 daie, ynstante, June, Lambert, Duncalfe, an Ramsden hadde ylke a Copie ase followeth—

"Yayre hath beyn a Conferr atweene yo Twoo Housels—yo Commones havyn voatid yo yo Lords takyn Cognyzans, an procedyn oryginallie vpon yo Petitione o Skynner, ayance yo Easte Indie Compagnie wase contrarie toe yo Lawe. Itte wase Fridaie yo yo aunder afore yo Lords desirid a Conferr, whereyn, wi a Preamble, yo wrytyn, o a verie hygh an severe sense, yo gave us 2 voates yo exchaynge, yo, owre entertaynyn a Scandalous paper o yo Easte Indie Compagnie, an procedyn thereon wase a Breach o yo Privilege o yo Housel o Peers, an yo goodlie union yo aghte toe bee betwlxt yo 2 Housel. Yo whate yo Lords hadde donne one Skynners Petitione wase agreyable toe yo Lawe, an consonante toe Precedentes bothe anshent an Moddern. Wee wendid ffrom thence backe toe owre Housel, wher wee sate withouten intermissone tyl 5 o yo Clok yo morrownyn."

Aftyr ye, ye King sente ye Parlymente abowghte yayre Besnesse, tyl ye 19 daie instante, Octobre, an ye Quarrillyn an implesurefulnesse wendid one, tyl atte ye laste ye Snarlyn an Grumblyn wase soe generall yt ye King gav Ordyrs ffor alle ye Bokes wi ye perticklers thereyn, yn Concernmente o ye Easte Indie Compagnie shoude bee Brent—soe ase alle wisseyns o em myght bee Forewanie. Allbee, ye procedure wase compleatid, ye Trubbels hadde noghte Swagid, ffor, ye Parlymente refusallyn toe granten anie

mowre theyn 4 Hondert Thoosan Pondes, y* King tooke Umbrage, an wase noghte appayed wi suche a mannikyn summe beyn cessed vpon Wyne, yt hee ordeynid y* Housel shoude bee Coopt tyl y* 14 daie ynstante, Februarie, 1670, an one yt Daie, ytte Broodid, an Andrewe wrytte toe Willie Ramsden, an my owne deare sel,—mainlie one Polytycks an Publique matters,—ase folloeth,—

- " Y' 22 daie, instante, Februarie, 1670.
 - " Deare Thomas,
 - " Aftyr my moste heartie salutashones ffor y' wellfare,
- " I hast toe acqueynte youe o y' precedure o owre Housel, whych
- " unanimoslie voatid yt ye Kings speach shoude bee dulie sette forthe
- " y" owre Journall, an v' wee shoude als wend y" a Bodie, one floot
- " toe give y' King thankes, an toe erase y' recordates y' owre
- " Journall. A messige wase forthwyth sente to desire leave to waite
- " one y' King-soe youe wyl seye wee ha beyn tways atte Whyte-
- " hall y" wone morrownyn, alle wel appayid wi y' Kings Justyce.
- " Prudence, an goode abearyn y y mattre, an I doute noghte, butte
- " alle goodlie Englishmen wyl bee o y lyke mynde.
 - " I ame, y" muche hast,
 - " Yours y" Trothe,

ANDREWE MARVELL.

'nstante, hee wrytte agayne toe Willie Ramsye Maior, George Acklom,—

o y instante, Februarie, 1670.

hast I salute youe wi y' Tydyns, y' wheyn wee o y' Lords, y' King sente flor us alone an sure o alle y' procedures—y' sam ase youe wot te y' fyrste. Wee preasantlie ordyrid ytte, an sym soe, y' same Daie. One comyn downe Sir carryid bothe y' Speaker an y' Mace, [an alle y' one, toe drynk y' Kings Helth] yntoe y' Kings, sente toe y' Lords mowre premtorshe, an y' wi greyid toe y, rasure."

One ye 10 daie, March, Andrewe scrybid agayne toe mysel, an Twoo odder Members o ye Corporate Bodie—

"I hast toe acqueynte youe o yo procedure o owre Housel. Yo Conventicle Acte, bee anowe yo subjeckt o Discusshone, an itte declareth you alle meetyns o mowre theyn Five pearsons, saffe, yo Householde ffor Religious Worshyppyn, noghte yo accorde wiyo Prayer Boke, sedytyous, an yould pearsons mowre theyn 16 yeere auld who bee attenders, shal bee Fyned or Imprisonid 3 monthes ffor a fyrste offense. For a secunde, fyned ore Imprisonid 6 monthes, an ffor a Thirde transportid beyonde yo Seas ffor 7 yeeres. Trewlie yo bee a terrible Bill, whych bee nowe sente toe yo Lords, an yo are makyn myghtie alterates yo itte, whych ase wee sente itte vppe ys yo par Excellence, o Arbitrarie Malice. So yo falle o yo Bill yo a mattre o uncerteyntie—butte wyl mowst lykelie passe —beyn yo price o monie."

One ye 26 o ye same Monthe anoder Lettre cam to Willie Ramsden, an lykewyse wone toe George Acklam,—

" I agayne wryte youe y, hast toe acqueynte youe o y' whych bee " mowst uncommon. His Majestie hath anow ffor yo entyre weeke " come everie daie, ya pearson toe ya Housel o Lords, an sate yayre " duryn y' Debates an Resolves one y' Acte ayance Conventicles, an " yesterdaie ye Lords wendid ye a Bodie toe Whyte Hall, toe gyve " yayre thankes ffor yo Honor hee dydde theym thereyn. " alle y' Lords wern amazid, ffor y' King abowghte 10 o y' Clok " tooke Boate wi Lauderdale onlie, an twoo ordinarie attenders, an " rowed awhyle, butte soonlie remigratid toe y Parlimente stayres, " an soe wendid toe y' Housel o Lords, an tooke hys Desse-alle " sempte muche surprisalid, butte yo Duke o York speshallie. Yo "King beyn sate, hee acqueynted y' Lords y' ytte wase a Privilege " hee claymid ffrom hys Ancestres, toe bee preasante atte yayre " Deliberatyones-yt, therefore, hee shoude noghte interrupte yayre " Debates, an desirid theym toe procede an remayne coverid. Y " dydde soe. Ytte bee quyte trew y'y hath beyn donne long agone " butte ys anowe soe auld, y'ytte seymeth newe, an soe dysusenid y' " atte anieodder, butte soe betwattlid a tyme ase y, ytte woude ha " beyn lokyd vpon ase a hygh Usurpashone, an breache o Privylege.

- " Aftyr 3 ore 4 daies contunance, ye Lords wern wel usenid toe ye
- " Kings preasance. Y' King ever syns contunid y' Sesshion amid
- " em, an saith itte y better theyn goyne toe a Play. Verilie wee
- " lyv y" eventfulle tymes."

On ye 24 daie, instante, Aprill, ye Parlymente gav vppe, butte tooke one agayne yn ye begynnyn o Octobre, an Marvell contunid toe sende Lettres toe hys Hvll ffrendes on varyid subjeckts, which wern wifsen necessarie toe Cesse—suche lyke ase preparyn ffor a Warre wi ye Dutch—ffor whych ye enorme summe o Eyghte Hondert Thoosan Pondes wern beggid ffor, an alloed, an ytte bee wissen yt a bygger summe theyn ye, woude a beyn Granten, butte ye Squabblyn an Quartyn atwixt ye Twoo Housels wase soe Loudie an severe, yt ytte causenid a Dismys, one ye 22 daie, instante, Aprill 1671, tyl ye Mydwaie o Octobre, an yn yt same Mounthe, hee scrybid toe Antonie Lambert, Humphrey Duncalse, an Willie Ramsden, as folloeth—

"An accidente happenid whych hadde wel nygh spoilid alle.

"Sir Jhon Coventrie havyn amovid ffor an imposte one ye Play

"Housels, Sir Jhon Berkenheade toe excuse em, sayde, ye hadde

"beyn o muche servyce toe ye King. Vppon whyche Sir Jhon

"Coventrie beggid ye Gentl toe explicate, whether hee meynt ye Men

"ore ye Women players. Hereupon ytte ye imaginatid ye [ye Housel

"ajournyn ffrom Tuesdaie afore, tyl Thursdaie aftyr Christmas Daie.]

"ye verie Tuesday nyghte o ye ajournmente, 25 o ye Duke o Mon
"mouths Troup, and somme fewe Foot, layde ye wayte, ffrom 10

"atte nyghte, tyl 2 ye ye morrownyn, by Suffolk Strete, an ase hee

"departid ffrom ye Cock Taverne—[wher hee suppid]—toe hys

"owne Housel—ye threw hym downe an akitt offe almeste alle ye

"eynde o hys nose. Ye Corte bee atte ye overmowst pytch o Wante

"an Luxurie, an ye Pepel fulle o Dyscontentment."

Most o hys Lettres aftyr y⁸, toe y⁸ gyvyn vppe tyme—whych wase one y⁸ 22 daie o Aprill, instante, bee abowghte Monie gettyns an Monie wastyns,—togedder wi perticklers o a goodlie deale

o Sparre-worke an Quartyns atwixte ye twoo Housels—ffor hee sayde yn wone parte o hys Lettre toe George Acklam,—

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"To speake shorte, y° Housels bee soe directe contrarie, yn yayre asserts, concernyn y° Powgher o y° Lords, yn alteratyn Rules an odder matters, y' hys Majestie sawe fytte toe Daie toe prorogue us, soe y' y° Bill o Forraine Commodytys bee fallen toe y° Growende."
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One ye 13 daie, ynstante, June, 1672—hee wrytte toe Willie Ramsden ase vndre,—

" Londone, 13 Daie, ynstante, June, 1672.

" Notiones o mattres?

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"Deare Will,

"Itte bee soe longe syns I wrytte youe, y' I hadde wel nygh
begon toe imaginate my remissnesse, howbeit, I anowe acqueynte
youe o y' Assassinashon o y' Pensionaire De Witt, an y' powre an
wretchid stat o y' Dutch Republique. Noe man canne concepte
y' conditione o y' Stat o Holland, y' y' Juncture, unlesse hee
canne atte y' same Tyme concepte an Erthquake, a Hurrycane.
ore y' Deluge—ffor alle y Sluices bee akitt, an y' greater parte o y.
Countrie bee anowe layde undre watter. I lyst, y' Lord Belasyse
hath resignid, one Accompte o y' Test Acte, an y' y' Duke o
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" Yn hast, Deare Will,
" Yours,

" Monmouth, wyl be hys successorer. Dothe y agreye wi youre

" ANDREWE MARVELL,"

Yⁿ y^e Mounthe o Octobre, 1672, I hadde y^e plesurefulle feelyn o beyn chusid ffrom y^e Batch o Aldermen, toe fylle y^e Maires Chaire. Y^e Pearsone, who wase my Opponer wase, y^e goode an kyndelie heartid man, Jhon Forcet—a man o y^e utmowst Probitie an Uncommonnesse—hys goodlie Tallent an Benevolentnesse toe y^e Powre, endeareth hym toe everichone who hath y^e plesure o hys Acqueynte. Hee bee a Grocerie man yⁿ y^e Market Gat Strete, an wase amayde y^e Shirff yⁿ 1670. Y^e Voatyn wase

t arthunderen beledetet T

.

"Goche—a goode ffrend o myne, refuseth toe stande iffe youe lecte
"hym y' Shirff, by reysone o somme objectshones hee holdeth toe
"y' Ryghtes o y' Charter ffor y' Towne. Y' I feele sorrie ffor, ase I
"thynk hym a suitable man ffor y' Offyce, an a man who woule
"noght sacrifice Troth an Honestie. Somme furder explanashones
"wyl mowst lykelie bee needed, an anie matter whych youre Bodie
"Corporate maie imagine mee capable o doyne—soe ase toe induce
"hym toe complie wi y' spirit o y' Acte, an thus prevente anie pre"cedente y" y' matter, youe ha my consent readilie. Y' ordyr res"pecting y' Ballast requirid by y' Vessils toe bee digged ffrom y,
"Haven bee mowst excellente, an wel desarvyn everie considerance
"o y' Oweners as o y' Towne. Y' petitione o y' Corporate Bodie
"requestyn y' appoyntmente o y' Duke o Monmouth ffor y' High
"Steward hath beyn presented toe y' King, an, hee loked wi muche
"favour one y' mattre."

Yo Duke o Monmouth yo an offshott o King Charles by a Dame Barlow, an itte yo sayde, hee bee atte yo tyme welded toe hir.

Yⁿ 1673, ye Bredren o ye Trinitie Housel, sente Andrewe a Present o Tenn Broade Pieces, ffor hys Kynde attendmentes toe vayre wyshyns.

Yⁿ 1674, anoder lettre cam toe y^e Maire [Daniel Hoar] an y^e Aldermen o y^a Towne.

"Yn offeryn toe youe my mowst earneste congratulashones, I ha toe acqueynte youe y' toe daie I waitid one y' Duke o Monmouth, an fyrste presented hym wi y' Lettre, whych hee reade verie attentlie, an theyn prayed mee toe assure youe y' hee woude vpon alle occashones bee readie toe gyve youe y' Markes o hys affectshones an assiste youe yn anie affaires y' youe shoude recommende toe hym, wi odder wordyns o Civilitie, toe y' same purpos, I theyn gav toe hym, y sex broade peices, tellyn hym I wase deputid toe blush one y' behalfe ffor y' meynnesse o y' preasante, butte hee tooke mee offe, an sayde hee thanked youe ffor itte, an accepted itte ase a Token o youre kyndnesse. Hee hadde afore I cam y'', ase I wase tolde, considerid whate toe dow wi y' goold, butte y, I by noe meynes preventid y' offeryn, ore, I hadde abeyn y'' danger o beyn reimbursed wi itte. I receyved y' Bill whych wase

- " sente mee one Mayster Nelethorpe, butte y. Surplus o itte
- " exceedyn muche ye expense I ha beyn atte one ye occashone, I
- " desire youe toe make usen o itte an o mee, vpon anieodder
- " opportunitie."

One ye Fiveteen daie, instante, Decembre, 1674, I hadde ye folloeyn Lettre ffrom Andrewe,—

" 11 daie instante, Decembre, 1674.

- " Deare Johnson,
- " I ha beene an attender atte y. Funerall o poure
- " Milton-a man o unflynchyn integritie, an esteemid worth.
- " Dethe vysyted hym swetelie an gentlie-ase sleepe vysyteth ye
- " Bodie aftyr heavie Labor. Hys tranquilitie o mynd an ffredome
- "ffrom paine, cannoght bee doubtid. Hys ffrendes abowghte
- "hym knewe noghte y precyse tyme o hys Departe. Hee wase
- "funerated y" St. Giles Church, Cripplegate. Shoude yayre bee
- " aniethyng more theyn anoder, whych I crave, wheyn y' Dys-
- anietnyng more theyn anoder, whych I crave, wheyn y Dys-
- " poner o alle Eventes chuseth toe tak mee ffrom hence, itte y, yt
- " my powre remaynes maie ffynd a restyn place y" ye same Tene-
- " mente, ase my hyghlie valued ffrende, an compagnione-Milton-
- " a man trewlie gyfted by Natur ffor y cultivatyn o evriethyng
- " worthie o imitashone-whos Frendshyppe I valued an whos
- " losse I deplore.

" Y" greate hast, wi my beste wyshes ffor alle

" Y' healthes, yours,

" ANDREWE MARVELL."

One ye 20 daie, instante, Decembre 1677, yayre wase a Boke prentid, benempt, "An Accompte o ye Growen o Poperie an Arbitrarie Governmente o Englande." Itte wase statid one ye coverin yt itte wase prentid atte Amsterdam, an wase gen'rallie sayde itte hadde abeyn wrytte by Andrewe, ffor itte wase reyther a mattre o Dubitfulnesse yt aniebodie els coude ha wrytte itte, one accompte o ye contentes beyn an expone o manie pryvate subjeckts whych itte woude ha beyn wayntlie Diffycyle toe ha gotte atte. Ye countrie ffor myles abowghte—nay ffrom

wone eynde toe thodder, wase Rife abowghte itte—beyn a compleate amassemente o somme o ye vilest Libels one ye Govermente members, an beggyn o ye Pepel toe stoppe payin o aniemowre Crown Cesses. Ye Govermente putte oghte ye notise, wi a warrison ase beloe. I baited Andrewe abowghte itte butte he dydde naghte but Snigger.



PROCLAMATIONE.

Charles Rex.

- " Wherease there ha beyn latelie Prentid an Publyshid severall
- " Seditious an scandleous Libels, agaynste ye Procedins o bothe ye
- " Houses o Parlimente, an odder, hys Majesties Corts o Justyce toe
- " y Dyshonoure o hys Majesties Govermente an y Hazarde o y
- " Publique weal. Thes bee toe gyve notise, y' whatsoever pearsone
- " shall discover untoe wone o ye Seckertarys of Stat ye Prenter,
- " Publysher, Auther, or Hander to y' Presse, o anie o y' saide
- " Libels-soe ase fulle evidence maie bee made thereoffe toe a
- " Jurie, wythoute a mentione o y' informer—speshallie wone Libel.
- " entitlid " An Accompte o y Groweth o Poperie, &c., an anoder
- " benempt, " A seysonable Arguemente toe alle Graunde Juries
- " &c.-Y Dyscoverer shal be awardid, ase folloeth-hee shal ha
- ac.—I Dyscoverer shar be awarded, ase follocth—fice shar ha
- " 50 Pondes ffor y Dyscoverie o y Prenter, ore y Publysher, an
- " ffor y. Hander o itte toe y. Presse-wone Honderte Pondes.

" By Ordyr o ye King."

Andrewes Kinsman—Poppel—[wone o ye moste Contrarie, Tatchie, an Tetrical men yt wase ever bourne]—made ye Bench acqueynte o hys havyn receyvid a Lettre ffrom Andrewe ya concernmente o ye mattre, an Poppel made ye asserte—yt Andrewe hadde aputte a Doble meynyn one itte, I tryed togette Poppel to alloe mee toe loke atte ye Lettre, butte hee wase soe Bouncie

an Querulous, yt I hadde toe Forego ye mattre—an therefor ame noghte acqueynte wi ye Contentes.

Allbee Andrewe gotte ye Censure, itte wase noghte founde oghte who wase ye wryter. Ther wase noe Lawe procedyn token one agaynste aniebodie, one ye subjeckt mattre. Andrewe wase ofte Ryled abowghte itte, butte wee gotte no amendes ffor oure pains. Ffor a certayntie it loked suspectfulle by reysone o hym kepyn suche close Quarters, wheyn hee came toe Hull—ffor hee vysityd wi nobodie butte Poppel, Ramsden an mysel, an wee hadde hym snuglie Houselid alle ye Tyme, an yn ye eynde ye affaire blewe over.

Ye laste Lettre hee wrytte toe Hull, wase a Rescrypt, toe Kittie Richison, Alderman, dated ye 16 daie, instant, June, 1678—

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" Sir,
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- " My beste salutationes toe youe an y Corporatione
- "Bodie, an ase to ye wysh, one y part y I shoude vysit youe one y 14 daie, instante, proximo—to conferr wi y Bodie Corporate, one
- " y mattres youe suggeste-ase wel ase toe bee an attender atte y
- "Banquette, atte y Towne Halle, I regret my inabilitie toe bee wi
- " youe one y' daie, butte itte beyn my intente toe bee yn y' Towne,
- " one yo 20 daie, instante, shoude yo Tyme meet yo wishes an con-
- " veniencie o youe an y Corporatione-y Conference whych youe
- " name could theyn bee made.
 - " I am, yours, y" hast,

" ANDREWE MARVELL."

" Toe Christ. Richardson, Esquire,

" Maire o y Towne o Kingston-vpon-Hull."

One ye 20 daie, instante, July, Andrewe Marvell vysitid ye Courte o ye Hull Corporation, an wee tooke a mynnitt o ytte, whych bee atte ye Tyme among ye Recordes o ye Bodie.

[&]quot;This daie, ye 20 July, instante, 1678, ye Courte beyn mett,

[&]quot; Andrewe Marvell, Esq., wone o y Burgesses o Parlyment ffor

[&]quot; yº Borough, came ynto yº Courte, and severall discourses wase

[&]quot; held aboughte y' Townes affaires.

One ye 29 daie, instante, Marvell, who wase abowdyn atte ye Housel o Israel Poppel—a Kinsman o his—atte ye Eastrin hawke o Hutchisons Layne, yn ye Postern Gat Strete [ore, ase itte wase yn tymes long agone, benempt, Auld Kirk Layne] wended toe a Publique Meetyn atte ye Towne Halle, wheyn hee wase token badde wi a fytte o ye Braine Fever, an hadde ye goodlie advisen o Docter Hodgson, butte hee coude noghte bee o anie usen—itte beyn suche a dangeros Complainte, an one ye 16, daie, instante, Auguste, hee deyde atte Israel Poppels—already named. Hys Lodgins, wheyn yn Londone, wer yn a spotte, yclept Maide Lane.

Soe eyndid ye Lyfe o ye trewlie wondrous an goode man, yn hys 58 yeare, and suche wase ye Feelin o ye Hull Pepel, yt yy boded theyre respecte by closin theyre Shoppes an Shutters, an ye Holie Trinitie Kirk gav oute a muffled peal. A daie or Twoo aftyr hee deyde, a Meetyn tooke one, atte ye Towne Halle, an ye followin Resolve wase come toe—

"Y y y Maiorltie o Henry Maister, 1678, y y Monthe o Auguste—

- "Resolved—Y^a considerance o y^e kyndnesse y^a Towne an Borough, hadde ffor Andrewe Marvell. Esq.—wone o y^e Burgesses o Parlyment, ffor y^e same Borough [latelie deceased], an ffor hys greate merrityn ffrom y^e Corporation, itte y^e this Daie ordyred by y^e Courte, y^e Fivetie Pondes bee taken ffrom y^e Townes Cheste towardes y^e dyschargin o hys Funerall, an toe perpetuate hys
- "towardes y dyschargin o hys Funerall, an toe perpetuate hy memorie by a Grav Ston."
- Yn accorde wi ye abov, bee ye followyn entrie yn ye Corporatione Boke—
 - "One y° 30 daie, Septembre, instante, 1678, Fivetie Ponds bee
 - " taken oute o ye yron Cheste, whych Mayster Hardie, ye toe carrie
 - to Mayster Major, who yo desirid toe see toe yo disposyn o yo same,
 - " ffor Mayster Marvell's Funerall—accordyn toe y Ordyr o y
 - ' Grante, made 20 daie, instante, Septembre."

One ye 20 daie, Auguste, instante, powre Andrewes remaines wer taken toe hys Lodgins, yn Maide Lane, Londone, an one ye 22 daie o ye sam monthe hee wase Buryed yn Saint Giles Kirk, wheyn Henry Maister, Roberte Nettleton, Poppel, Hoare, Crowle, Richardson, Mysel an my son Mattie, all wended, toe paye oure laste Respectes, an sawe hys ffrail Remaines depositid yn theyre laste Home.

Yn 1688, ye folloeyn Scrypt wase writt by Ludlow, ye Republican—wone o powre Andrewes auld Maysters, yn 1651, an ye monimente wase gotte readie ffor beyn spottid over hys Grav, yn St. Giles Kirk, butte ye Testinesse and Chunterin o ye Ministre wase soe greate, yt hee woude notte alloe ytte toe bee fixed—ase hee sayde, hee considerid ye mattre notte suitabl. Heere itte bee—

ANEARE YS SPOTTE

LYETH YE BODIE O ANDREWE MARVELL,

A MAN SOE ENDOWID BY NATUR

SOE IMPROVID BY EDUCATIONE, STUDIE, AN TRAVIL,

SOE CONSUMMAT BY EXPERIENCE,

Y^T JOYNIN Y^E MOWST PECULIAR GRACES O

WIT AN LEYRNIN,

wi a singular penetratione an strengthe o JUDGMENTE,

an exercisin alle thes \mathbf{Y}^N \mathbf{Y}^E whol course o hys lyfe, we an unalterabl stedinesse \mathbf{Y}^N \mathbf{Y}^E waies o VIRTU,

HE BECAM Y ORNAMENTE AN EXAMPLE O HYS AGE,

BELOVID BY GOODE MEN, FEARID BY BADDE, ADMIRID BY ALL,
THOGHE IMITATID ALAS, BY FEWE, AN SCARCELIE
PARALLELID BY ANIE.

BUTTE A TOMBSTON CAN NEYTHER CONTEYN HYS CHARACT, NOR $\mathbf{Y}^{\mathbf{S}}$ MARBLE NECESSARIE TOE TRANSMITTE ITTE, TO POSTERITIE;

ITTE BE ENGRAVID ONE YE MINDES O YE GENERATIONE, AN WYL BEE ALWAIE LEGIBL YE HYS INIMITAPL WRITINS.

NEVERTHELESSE,

HEE HAVYN SERVID ANEARE TWENTIE YEARES SUCCESSIVLIE
YE PARLIMENTE.

AN YT WI SUCHE WISDOME, DEXTERITIE, INTEGRITIE, AN COURIGE, AS BECAME A TREWE PATRIOT.

YE TOWNE O KINGSTOWN-VPON-HVLL,

WHER HEE WASE BORNE, AN FFROM WHENCE HEE WASE DEPUTID TOE Y^T ASSEMBLIE. LAMENTIN Y^N HYS DEYTH, Y^E PUBLIQUE LOSSE,

hav erectid ys monimente o ther grief an gratitud, in 1688. Her devde y^x y 58 years o hys age. One y^x 16 dais, auguste, 1678.

Heu fragile humanum genus! heu terrestria vana! Heu quem spectatum continet urna vivum!

Powre Andrewe, yn pearson, hee wase o ye common size, o a swardie complection—wore longe blacke Haire, hadde dirk eyne—rayther ffirm Featurid, an wase comlie lokyn—verie Continent an Brisque yn ye compagnie o hys Frendes, butte Bretful an Inaffable yn ye Societie o Strangers. Hee coude wi goodlie Glee relate ye incidentes o hys past Lyfe, an wi sufferable Ease repel ye calumnie o hys Adversarys. Hys ffrendshyppe wase hyghlie prizelid by alle who hadde ye plesurfulnesse o hys acqueynte.

Ye Parlimente, hee hadde beyn yn soe longe, lastid onlie anoder Sessiones, ffor itte wase solvid one ye 30, daie, o ye same yeare.

T. J., 1689.

Thomas Watson,

1658.

Y's man y's a Talloe maker an Sope an Flysk chapman. Hys spotte o Besnesse be y'n y'e Loe-Gat-Stret, wel nygh y'e Kirk. Ytte bee seyde hee hath amenagid toegette a godlie Keesch o

Monie togedder, an yayre be noe reysone toe bee Dubitfulle one ys hede, ffor he mauntaynith a graundlie Shoppe—all wel furnyshmented $\mathbf{w}i$ Sope, Chaundels, Flysks an odder myngelmentes perteynyn toe yt sorte o Besnesse. Ye Housen an Shoppe be hys owene, an hee acqueyntid mee yt, atte ye Tyme hee Bargonid ffor ye spotte, ytte wase yn a sadde plyght throgh beyn impoverisht by ye Yearthdin whych tooke pleck one Ladye Daie yn 1602. Alle ye Walles hadde bygge Brasures amayde yn em wi ye Shocke an itte becom soe Shendie yt itte wase dempt necessarie toe Demolish itte-whych wase donne an hee hadde itte ybuyldid 2 wyndoe highe. Howso, besnesse mended soe muche yt hee hath alate showerid a funde o Monie one itte, by takyn off ye Thack-stre, an hoisyn ye Roove anoder Chassie, an putteyn wone one amayde o Tyles o an ornated sorte. Thomas ys a godelie man, ffor atte ye Tyme o ye Repairemente o ye Holie Trinitie Kirke yn 1656 hee gav bountouslie. Hee ys a Shan-lokyn man-loftie, butte ill-shapen an a Will o muche peculiarnesse-noe argufyer ffor eyther Religious scrupleyns ore Polytycks, butte godelie-heded toe ye Powre, ase, yn yayre wyghtie nede hee ys alwaie Predie toe gyve hys Aidance bothe yn Monie an Godes.

Atte ye Lectyone o lasten Yeere, Tommie wase a Candydate flor ys Towne, an itte wase fayrelie credyttid yt, yffe aniebodie els hadde beyn candydates yn ye plecks o Ihon Ramsden an Andrewe Marvell, hee woude abeyn atop o yo Powll; flor amanie o ye Kirk flolk usenid yayre endevourmentes wi yo Free men, butte Ihon an Andrewe beyn yn soe muche Grace, ytte amayde ytte dyffycyl flor anieodder man toe ousten em; allbee, Tommie cam yo nextone one yo Lyst. Atte yo Tyme yo Lectyone wase Brewyn, yayre wase a lyttel Tumultuashon an Sweigh, onys or tways, butte naghte o anie consyderaunce, wheyn yo number o Candydates be rekenid. Somme Ditts weren aputteyn oghte afore, an atte yo Lectyone tyme flor yo sake o rylyn Ihon Rogers abowghte hys Catts, butte yo mattre soonlie vaporid. Ffor yo numbers powllid—seye Ihon Ramsden atte Fyggurs 93. Rogers booded muche ankshousnesse flor cojoynyn Watson, butte

Tommie gav hym toe undrestande yt ytte wase noghte hys Desyrefulnesse to be scrattid—seye Rogers paper scrypt, furder one. Watsons colore wase Puke, an hys Cardes bare "Thomas Watson an Hvll Trad," an "Watson an a Gode Conshience."

T. J., 1659.

Yn ye Yeere, 1668, Thomas becom a Mynter, ffor hee putte oghte a Halfendeal Peny, an ytte cam toe hav a verie ffayre passe. Yn 1670, hee deyde, an yayre wase a Rummidgyn an Vendyn o hys Godes an Chattables, an odder mish-mashe, by ynch o chaundel. Thre roomes yn hys Housel wern opplete wi an amassemente o oghtedatid Mattres, Reliques, an odder Rubbidge, whych hadde beyn cumulatyn ffor a number o Yeere suche lyke ase Battel-axes, Trompis, Auld Armore, Spores [whych Tommie acqueyntid mee hadde belongen toe Cromwell] somme Cannon-bullits, Cuppes amayde o Sunne-brent Lome, an Costrils o Mettyl, Lance hedes, Silicate Daggours, ase wel ase Ston, Skuers o Bone an Ornatures o Ambre, an varyid coloratid Glasse-alle o dyffrent shapens; Rings an Pingles.-somme amayde o Bone an somme o æs-togedder wi severall pensile Ornatures o Fewel-ston, Beades, Arrowe-hedes, Urns, wi yndents lyke untoe Lattis wroughtyn, 2 Quoyns o Hadrian, wi 5 ore 6 o Constantin o ye secunde size. A Roman sepulchryn Lampe, o muche Beautifulnesse, a Lackrymatorie amayde o Glasse togedder wi a Cistvaen o immensitie,—atte ye leyst o ffoot straught; somme yron Buckels, an Glaives, an bofsie yron Sheildes wi Owches, an amanie odder Rubbidgelie mattres, suche ase Stagges-kernes, Twezers, Claspes, Owches, Kitters, Spounes, Crytall-balles, Braslets, an amyd ye reste wase a bygge Jubb wi a wyde Cragge an a human Harte pendyn yn ytte wi ye folloeyn paper scrypt "Ys bee ye Hart o Prince Arthur, ye offshott o Henry VII, who Deyde yn 1502, an wase funeratid yn Ludlowe Kirk, butte wase afteryns remblid toe Worstersheere." [Tommie amayde mee acqueynte yt wheyn hee gatte ys " bytte o Sacrilige" ytte wase yn a Siller box, whych hee barterid awaie yn exchaing ffor somme odder objeckts o curosytie butte whate vy comprisalid hee niver woude gyve mee ye ynforme, neyther woude hee iver saie by whate meynes hee hadde becom enfessid o ytte. Howso, ytte becam ye Proppertie o Docter Hodgson, who hadde ye Jubbe an yttes heldyns pendid yn hys Druggerie wyndoe, yn Munk Gat.

Yayre wase a compleate Claddyn o Velure wi a Turbande toe suyte. Y's Turbande hadde a bygge whyte Takel stucken yn itte wi a Paperscrypt clammid atoppe an ye wordyns, "Ye compleate Gearyn, Pylcher, and Quoif o King Richarde ye III., as worne by hym one ye Battel Wong o Bosworthe," an itte wase ynoughe toe mak aniebodie glore, toe heere ye Mountenaunces y, fetcht. Shirff Blount bowghte ye Gearyn an Turbande, an gav [crackbraine-lunar as hee wase] ye summe o Five-teene Brode peices ffor em. Y's Mayster B. y, wone o y's Bouncie an Bostie sorte o men, ase wel as Kickle, an a bygge Fanatick—ffor hee ya alwaie forebodyn Trubbels yt nobodie els iver xpectith wyl tak one, an ys a wayntlie Uppish an Mifsayen sorte o man, an canne Crawe lyke a Cockrill, wheyn hee bee one hys owene Myddyn, butte onys nocke hym offe, hee ys ase Mute ase a Dede Cheykyn. Wheyn hee wase amayde ye Shirff, ye Honore wase noghte bestowid one hym by reysone o hym beyn lykid, butte trewlie one Accompte o ye Offyce beyn offerid toe amanie an refusalid-Tommie Lockwode, Neddie Dobson, an Willie Carlton alle declaryn ffor yayre Lyfes an Soules yy woude ha noghte noe mowre toe dow wi suche an accomptable Offyce, an yt y woude soonlier paie aM ulct, theyn tak itte agayne, an Richarde Manne, who heldid ye Offyce ye yeere afore, coude noghte bee swadid toe Harneis hyssel agayne ffor anie amonte. Y's Richarde Manne belyeth hys name ffor hee hath alle ye apparence offe an owregrowen Ladde wi a Compleckshone lyke untoe a Farmerie Oaf, an Haire o ye Colore o Goold. Hee ye a Pelt-monger an abowdith atte a Wic, benempt Grangewyck-abowght a Cuppel o Myles awaie ffrom Hvll. Heere hee hath everie mattre, patte, ffor ye conductmente o hys Besnesse. Hee ye a Kyndlie-heartid man, butte y's gyven toe fanciefulle ymaginyns, an argufyes y't certeyn mattres alwaie boode emsels ffrom certeyn causenyns—evin o yo most Fyddel Faddleyn Kynd. Yn a converse I hadde wi hym, somme fewe wekes aftyr hee was amayde ye Shirff, hee statid hys belyfe, y^t y^e awful Murther whyche tooke one at hys housel woude noghte ha beyn committed iffe hee hadde noghte abeyn y^e Shirff, an y^t naghte one y^e fface o y^e Yearth shoude iver mak hym helde offyce agayne yⁿ anie Publyck Bodie. Natrallie I coude noghte helde ffrom brestyn oghte yⁿ a Loffe at y^e shepen Expressmente, an throghe y^e we niver spak to oneanoder agayne.

Y's murther wase commytted by a Nourice servaunte o Richards, benempte Emlie Parkes—onlie 17 yeere auld. Shee hadde beyn Falsed, an theyn Waivenid by an Offshott o Robarte Bloome [ye Bloome wase chos ye Maior o ye Towne, yn 1665, an woude noghte come nygh toe Acte, soe ye Bench chos Robarte Ripley yn hys Pleck] an ye eynde o itte wase, a Reklyn was Yboren ya wone o ye Dormer chaymers ya ye Housel o Richarde Manne, an hir stat o mynde beyn sos badde shee Stifled itte, an layde itte undre ye Bedde tyl shee hadde an opportune o Funeratyn itte, whych shee dydde yn hir Maysters hortyarde. comyn toe lyghte whych wern fulle o satisfactorienesse toe Dame Manne yt suche a lyke thyng hadde token one, shee tacklid hir wi itte, an ye powgher lasse amayde a Confesse o ye entyre Transact-imploryn o hir noghte toe menshone ye matter toe aniebodie. Natrallie, Dame Manne dydde noghte heed ye lasse yn hir wyshyns, butte benempte itte toe hir gode Spouse, an a bygge Stirre tooke one afore ye Bench o Magistrats, an shee wase enjailed tyl Oyer-tyme, wheyn shee acqueyntid ye Corte wi hir Guyltienesse, an wase Ordeyrid toe bee Swung one ye 12 daie, instante, Auguste, whych tooke one yn ye Layne amyd a swarme o Pepel, an Stakkeryn itte bee toe saie, ye vyle Infidel, Bloome ye Seduckter-stad amyd ye Pepel-gloryn atte ye sadde Ceremonie alle ye Tyme. Itte wase soonlie Jouderydde abowghte, yt ye Scoundril wase preasante, an wheyn ye evente hadde passid, ye Mobbe swarmid yn a buster ronde hym, an Yreft hym o everie Ragge o Claddyn hee hadde vpon hym, an theyn Squirrid hym vntoe a Ouag one ve Rode-syde. Aftyr beyn wel Fleggid an peltid wi Modde an odder Mattres, hee amenagid toe mak hys scape, breckid from Hede toe Foote, an tooke Harborige wi a man benempt, Amos Berkit-a garden-maker one ye Cave Rode, who hadde evrie wyndoe yo hys Housel demolisht by yo Mobbe—who woude noghte abande yo spotte tyl a Turm o Souldyers cam wi yayre Guns an Bagnets, an threaped toe Fyre vpon em, an yo wase yo meynes o causenyn em toe sparse. Somme odder Claddyn wase gotteyn ffrom yo vyle Fotterers abowde, an hee wase accompagnyd by yo Souldyrs toe hys Feythers Housel yo yo Bocherie, wher hee remaynid afewe Wekes, an wase theyn senten awaie toe Leverpoole, an yayre hee becom wone o yo vylest o Reprobats yo yo Worlde coude begette. Hee wase yfounde guyltie o berobbyn a Hucksters Carco, one yo Kings Hygh-rode, an hadde toe Piate hys Musfeasance by a seven yeere Transporte yo farre offe Landes.

Alle ys moughte wel bee xpectid ffrom ys waie whych hys Feyther acarryd one, ffor hee wase alwaie toe bee yfounde eyther yn, ore loyteryn abowghte ys lowermowste Stews an Pot-housels yn ys Towne.

Butte, ase usyll I ame Weggyn an Stragglyn abowghte, an ha almeste leesid ye Spotte wher I leften offe. Oughe, itte wase ye concernmente o Mayster Blount, wher hee hadde abeyn amayde ye Shirff, an soe manie Gentils hadde refusalid. Ye Shirff Blount bee wone ye troweth everie man to bee a Fole, saffe hys owene sel, an roameth abowghte ye hys converse soe ase toe mak hys Harkeners imaginate ye hee bee ye onlie pearson ye woude bee abyl toe ybuylde a Brygge toe stretchen athwart

yfe, an atte a
atte yo Towne
rs pearch laste
tak yo Offyce
ne o yo Alderase Banterer]
toe hym alle yo
rverie endevorI nygh toe alle
her butte fewe
hys eye atte

mee] drilie seyde, "Youe dow noghte meyne toe saie yt Frankie?" "I dow ffor certeyne" sayde Blount. "Well," seyde Hoare, "ye Cane yt I hav ye my honde hath travillid farre an wyde, butte aftyr alle itte ys naghte butte a Stik." Ys snubbe causenid alle ye Compagnie toe breste oghte a loffyn, saffe Daniel, who tooke hys Wyn wi a fface ase Sombre ase a Domesman, an Blount tooke ye fyrste opportune hee coude toe Sparse.

Ase ye vendyn o ye Godes atte Tommie Watsons wendid one, Hugh Foddle cam yn, an warid hys Monie yn a Panoplie, yt hadde a Paper-scrypt vpon ytte, ase folloeth, "Y Panoplie wase worne by King Henry ye VII, atte ye Battel o Bosworthe yn 1485." Ffor yo Cote o Armore Foddle gav ye summe o Tenn Brode-peices, whych effectid muche Merrymente an Jeeryn-ffor, hee ys-an hys Feyther I understande wase ase lyke hym, ase wone Peye bee lyke anoder yn a Swad-bothe Cripplid, an bothe Hulchid; an ye Folk axid hym iffe hee hadde noghte amayde a Misdow an bargenid flor ye wrongsome Claddyn-ase yr amayde hym acqueynte yt ye Claddyn whyche hadd beyn Hulch-backt Dicks woude ha beyn mowre fyttyn ffor hym, an itte causenid Foddle togette maddenid, an hee forgatte hyfsel, an sware, an sayde, "I ken youe alle, an wyl kitte youe vppe lyke Mynshmete somme daie." Atte laste hee putte hyssel soe muche oghte o Humore, yt 3 ore 4 o ye Folk clutchid hym by hys Cragge an Breech, an usenid yayre uttermowste endevormentes toe putte ye Armore one hym-ase yy seyde toe seye how itte woude fytte, butte hee provenid soe uncommonlie Leathwakyn, an Squirnid an Squebblid hyssel abowghte soe-lyke a Grygge one a Brander y' y' coude noghte wether yayre intentes—allbee, ye Vender an Cryer aided an accouragid em by sayen itte woude bee a graundlie suyte for Foddle toe deck hyssel yn, atte hys newe Offyce, Thee hadde juste beyn lectid ye Seckertarie toe a Monie-lendyn Societie yn Bedford Layne butte hee dydde noghte trow yn ya Opinashone, ffor hee vadid awaie lyke a Shaddoe one a Walle, an sempte noe waie Desyreful toe showe hyssel yn ye Towne Stretes for somme tyme aftyr.

Yayre was lykewyse a Cramasic coverlet, ya ye shapen offe a Pylcher, which ye paper-scrypt seyde "Jane Grey's coverlet, ase worne by hir yn ye Yeere, 1553 one ye Daie shee becam ye Queen o Ynglonde-beyn ye Cousin o King Edwarde ye VI." Ye becam ye Proppertie o Robarte Berier, ye Maior, ffor 6 Brode-peices. Ye vendyn o alle ye Lumbre provenid o muche Benefishalnefse to Tommie's famile-for y' fetcht mowre Monie theyn alle thodder Godes ya ye Housel-suche ase ye Furnyshments an ye Naperie.

T. J., 1673.

Ase forebenempte yayre hadde beyn soe muche Branglemente an Implesure fulnefse yn regardemente o Maijors, Shirffs, Aldermen, an odders Refusallyn to tak Offyce; soe in Novembre o ye Yeere [1673] ve Bench summonid a Gemote, an amayde ye folloeyn Resolves-whych bee anowe pleckt ya ya Towne Boke-subjeckt toe beyn enewed everie 5 yeere-

- " RESOLVED-Y, anie pearson pertaynyn toe y Corporate Bodie
- " o y Towne, leyvyn ore abandyn y Towne, wythouten y consent-
- " mente o an xcesso y. Bench shal bee mulctid y. y. summe ô 500
- " Pondes."
- " Y, wheyn a Burgelse y, chos ase Maijor, Alderman, ore Shirff,
- " an wyl noghte offyshyate, hee shal bee mulctid y" y summe o " 300 Pondes."
- " Y' wheyn anie Oppidan bee chos ase Chaymerlayne, an he
- " refusalith to tak Offyce, y' mulct to bee 50 Pondes." 1 1 1 M

Yn 1668, Tommie's feyther ybuylded a Maisondewe, one ye northern syde o ye Holie Trinitie Kirk. When hee wase a Ladkyn, hee hadde hys Tutoryn atte ye Grammer Skoole, one thodder side o ye Kirke—and itte wase gaven oghte, yt hee woude hav indowid ye almeshousel wi a goodlie supportancie, butte hee wase guyltie o Simonie wheyn hee wase a Docter, and soe gatte squyrnid oghte o Gearyn an throghe ye becam Depawperated.

T. J., 1690.

Robert Fellowes,

1658.

Y' man beys a Knytter an Nether Stock wroughter. He cam toe Hull aboughte ye Yeere, 1652. He amayde mee acqueynte owre a match atte Tric-trac wee hadde atte hys Housel yt hee wase an Offshott o Joachym Fellowes, who servid undre Gustavus Adolphus wheyn hee amayde an invaydment o Garmanie wi hys bygge Armie, yn 1630, an wase shotte atte yt Ffyght. Roberte hadde abeyn apprentisagid toe hys Eame yn Lancasheere who hadde a Knyttyn Factorie an hee deyen wythouten anie famlie, hee lefte ye ladde Twelfe Hondert Pondes whych hee wase toe incage in a Preston Bankerie tyl hee cam toe ye age o Manhode. Wi y^s Monie he cam toe Hvll, an bowghte some auld reignes ybuyldyns yn Munk Gat, whych hadde atte wone Tyme beyn ye Souldyers Garde-housel. Alle thes hee hadde demolisht, toe ybuylde hyssel a Factorie, an a spankyn spotte yt be-3 wyndoe loftie togedder wi a Housel toe abowde yn. Amonge ye Founderers wern yfounde amanie Dagons o auld Fyrelockes, wi 5 ore 6 Canteens, some Ouches whych hadde ye Lettres HEN. VIII. 1527, one em-togedder wi somme remnauntes o auld Sabbatons yn a yek Kyste. Ye wroughtyn men dysponid o ys mishmash toe Thomas Watson ye Talloe makyr, an a trim Dagon o Monie ye amayde on em. Ye Thomas Watson ye waynthie parshull toe auld Relicks, an he wase atte ye Dyspense o havyn a graundlie yek an glasse Kyste wi glassen doores mayde to pleck em ye; one ye toppe hee ypyghtid 2 auld Falchiones whych wern browght toe lyghte atte ye sam spotte, Thes Falchiones hee placid ye forme o ye Lettre X, an tooke ye greytest plesurfulnesse ye Furbyshyn em, ase hee sayde, toe mak em Kepe yayre Brilliantnesse, yt hys ffrendes myghte bee abyl toe saie ye hadde seyne a bygger bitt o anshentnesse ye world theyn hyssel. Seye Thomas Watson's Paper Scrypt atte Fyggurs 134.

Roberte Fellowes bee a man muche approvid ffor hys charitablenesse an wel meynyn waies, an hath everichones goode wordyn. Hee woude ha beyn a comlie lokyn man butte ffor wone mattre. Wheyn hee wase a Prentice hee gatte maimid yⁿ a Mollen wi somme Masheenerie, an itte causenid hym toe hav a wry Cragge an a grovellyn yⁿ hys wendyn. Hee y^e Procere an reyther Obese, wi brode Spalles an weyreth hys Haire saggyn downe hys backe; y^e a goodlie Besnesse man—o ploddyn waies, an verie desyreful toe plese hys Customauncers. Hee bee wone o y^e byste Mowe makyn men I iver mette wi, an alwaie huggeth hys Monie yⁿ hys mittains.

Yⁿ, 1658, hee wase a Candydate ffor y^e Towne throghe y^e wysshyns o y^e Wycklyffe Bodie—hee beyn a sure heartid attender o y^t Seckt, butte y^e Swaie y^t Ramsden an Marvell hadde owre y^e Pepel, wase soe vast, y^t ytte amayde both hym an thodder Candydates ha butte a powgher chaunce o avaylemente, allbee hee niver wanhopid alle y^e Tyme y^e Lectione was goyne one. Y^e Candydates wern Ramsden, Marvell, Watson, Fellowes, Metcalfe, and Rogers. Ffor y^e Powllyn, seye Fyggurs 93 [Ihon Ramsden].

Fellowes colore wase Plunket blew, an hys cardes bare "Roberte Fellowes an ye Loome," an "Roberte Fellowes an ye Trad o ye Towne."

Yayre wase a Dytte ore Twoo, putteyn oghte y^a concernmente o Rogers an hys Catts—seye Ihon Rogers paper scrypt furder one.

T. J., 1659.

Yn ys Yeere [1668] Roberte Fellowes putte oghte a Hvll Quoyne o ye worthe o a Halfe Peny, an itte sempts toe mete wi a fayre passe.

T. J., 1668.

Samvel Metcalfe,

1658.

Y a Habberdasherer o Hatts, an hath hys Shoppe y y e Bocherie, butte hys Housel whare hee wonneth bee yn Munk Gat, abutteyn one y auld Frerie. Hee sempts toe hav a godelie Besnesse amyd Dustie-sootes an embusieth amanie wroughters. Yn pearson hee y ase stythe ase a Stowre, butte owreweenyn an Foxerie lokyn—fulle o Hoker an waynthie wheasle, wi a Fyzzogge y everichone cannoghte shun loffyn atte, wythouten trowyn wherefor, ffor ytte lokes ase Chaperid an ase Frouncid ase a Yacorne an alwaie seymeth toe ha beyn oghte yn a Eastrin wynde, an ffor y reysone ytte hath a Scrougid xpresshone, whyles hys nose sempts ase thoghe ytte hadde noghte beyn compleatid wheyn ytte hadde beyn startid one, an hys eyne peerith ffrom under yayre coveryns ffor a secunde, an offe y wend tyl y bee neded, an hee snyggereth an loffeth everie tyme hee oppens hys Moothe, lyke untoe a Pongo y tys plesid wi ytts Mate.

Yn 1658, hee cam oghte ase a Candydate ffor ye Towne an wissend yffe hee amayde a Proffermente offe a newe Hatte toe everie Fre man, ytte woude causen em toe voate ffor hym. Alle thodder Candydates wern vastlie amuseynid atte hys irkie wordyns—mowre speshallie Jhon Ramsden, who gav hym a Whicket ffor hys Whacket yn wone o hys wordyns ffrom a Chassie yn ye Whyte Frere Hostel, yn Whyte Frere Gat Strete, by ventyn ase folloeth—"I canne scarcelie trow yt ye Hatts, whych I heere aren toe bee gyven awaie, wyl bee Felt ase anie greyte complymence toe ye Bodie o ye Voaters, saffe y bee wel

Lynid, an theyn ytte wyl noghte bee a mattre toe Marvil yfle Mayster Metcalfe gettith Nappid ffor hys liberalitie.

Metcalf bruited ytte abowghte, yt hys auld Feythers sister wase weldid to Alderman Read o Londone who wase senten ffor a common Souldyer yn 1544 by reysone o hym refusallyn to supplie ye Bluffe King Harry wi Monie!

Ffor ye numbers powlfid—seye Jhon Ramsden—Fyggures 93. Metcalfes Colore wase Cramasie, an hys Cardes bare atte ye ffyrste "Metcalfe ffor Euer," butte afteryns, Rogers gatte hym to cojoyn, wheyn Watson hadde refusalid, an theyn hys cardes bare "Splette atweene Metcalfe an Rogers, an suporte y Lord Protector."

Aftyr ye Lectyone, Metcalfe wase sorelie maddenid by reysone o hys noghte beyn amayde a Parlymente man, an loked as Aigre ase a Wharre. Ffrom hys Housen hee gav oghte a bytte o wordyn, whych Ryled ye Voaters soe Kenelie yt ye entyre strete wase yn a Maze; ffor hee acqueyntid hys Harkeners yt ytte wase noghte hys intentmente toe amake a bestowe, by reysone o hys noghte beyn lectid, an yt hee Trowid ye Burgesses toe bee a sette o men yt wern noghte fyttyn to hugge swyllyns toe Swyne. Yt naturellie causenid muche Garboyl an Tumultuashone to tak one, an ye mobbe startid to Hurl stiks, Brykes, Stons an odder mattres atte everie Quarrie yn hys chassies. Wheyn yr hadde compleated y's Destructivenesse, y's wended yn a Bodie toe hys spotte o Besnesse yn yo Bocherie, an committid ye lyke Acte o Demolishmente. Atte Eventide ase soonlie ase itte wase Dirke, a swarm o Losels an Tantrels musterid wi flamyn Teads yn ye Fronten o Metcalfes Housen, an Sware y woude Murther hym, an theyn ignite ye ybuyldyn, yffe hee woude noghte mauntayne hys Promesse; butte a Turm o Souldyers beyn senten ffor, y, cam yn a Bustermente wi yayre Fyrelocks an drawne Bagnets an routid em, butte somme contunid toe sette ye Souldyers atte Bay -so y wern hond-fetterid an theyn token toe y Lock-vppe, whare y' remaynid ffor ye nyghte an ye nexten amornins wern browghte afore Willie Dobson, ye Maire, who putte em under a

Mulct o Fyve Pondes yffe iver y, wern browght yayre ayen, an lykewyse toe bee enjaylid ffor a weke.

T. J., 1659.

Jhon Rogers,

1658.

Y' an Alderman o y' Towne, an y' 1652 was amayde y' Maire. Hee ye a wayntlie wheasle man, butte alyveth yn a Bygge Housen, yn ye George an Draggon Hostel Yarde, wel nygh to ye Loe Gat Strete, an hath ytte wel Furnyshmentid. He bee a man o Uncommonnesse yn hys mak an shap—mowre lyke untoe a Ladkyn theyn a man. Hys Trad bee yt offe a Fewell Marchaunte, and hee seymith toe enjoie a godelie Besnesse whych hee acarryeth one yn ye Salters Layne. Anow an anon hee y a lokel Conshionator yn ye Presbyter lyne, an hee ofte Bastes hys Pulpitt Coshon wi suche Forcidness an Fuir, yt hee driveth ye Dustienesse oghte o ytte enowe toe Choak an Stifle hys Harkeners. Hee ys noghte atte ys leyste warie yn gyvyn a wordyn ore Twoo yn Concernmente o hys owene apparence, an yn ye lyke Kynde o Twang ase hee prateth hys Sarmonisyn. Willie Skirner [who wase foretymes an auld skoolerie mate o myne atte a Wic benempt Barton, yn Lynconsheere] an Mysel, anowe an anon wend toe hys Prechementyn Housen yn Denton Layne, toe harken toe hys Peculiarnesse, whych I avowe ye mowre ffor ye sake o ye Joyousnesse we hav yn havyn a gode loffe atte hym theyn aghte els. One wone occashone wheyn Willie an mysel wendid, he gav vente toe ye folloeyn-

[&]quot; My Gode an dearlie belovid bredren,

[&]quot;You bee alle heere to harken to yo wordyn o a bytte o
"Troth—so lyste attentfullie toe whate I ame goyne to saie, an dow

" noghte snygger an loffe lyke a multitude o Bairns yt yt plesid wi " peny Trynkets-noe gyve youre attentivenesse toe mee an Trow " y whatte I ame goyne toe expone toe youe, toe nyghte. Reste " secure itte y' noghte alwaie y' byggest Herrins y' y' y' Beste-noe " neyther y' ytte y' byggest Cagges y' heldes y' purest Sperrit-noe " my ffrendes, lette mee avysen you toe bee contentfulle wi lyttel " an Gode, an Flosh ffrom youe, alle y' y' owergrowene an Usen-" lefse. Harken toe mee wi youre best abilimente, an avail " yoursels o y' Godenesse an Troth o whate I ame goyne toe " acquayate youe wi,-ffor ytte be a subjeckt mattre, yt bee Nygheste " an Deareste toe youe alle, an wyl preve an ensample ffor youe toe " Leyrne an toe lyve by alle y' daies o youre lyves. Youe alle o ye " wot y' Mayster David wase a Spud, ay, an Spud ase hee wase, hee " amenagid toe make cute work o y bygge Chappe-Goliath-ay, " an hee wase noghte longsome owre doyne ytte neyther—noe my " ffrends, he squyarnid hym oghte o y Worlde y y Twynke o an " Eye an withouten muche Trubbelsomeneis, an allbee, I am " noghte a Goliath neyther ame I a David, I ame cutelie abyl toe ' be a guyde ffor youe toe Trow ya what I saie."

Y's forebenempt, Willie Skinner, is wayntlie Humoresome, an uncommonlie Spuddish, butte ase Straighte an ase Stive as a Thunderie ston—saffe beyn abytte yn atte hys Kneys, an Straddleth as he wendith—Garbeth verie Gayrish, and niver taketh mowre strydes theyn bee necessarie, ffor, when wee bee oghte togedder, I alwaie ha toe bee yn a Frydge, toe Kepe mysel vppe

e mak mysel Contentfulle toe come yⁿ, secunde Garrulose an uncommonlie apt atte Repliement Harum-Scarum yⁿ hys Guyse—an opplete wi humore, an alle yⁿ hath pendid toe hym ffrom ffor wheyn atte yⁿ Barton Skoolerie, hee wase comfortablenefse ase wheyn hee wase Yapyn laysterie man, ore Rylyn hys Tutorer, whych noe dde yⁿ Hardimente toe dow. Hee canne ymage atter theyn aniebodie I am acqueyntid wi, an yⁿ n Peculiarnefse o Jhon Rogers—togedder wi hys se uncommonlie Heppen atte—soe Heppen y^t hee

canne Mymyck hym wi xactness—wythouten eyther a Loffe ore a Snygger, ore ye smalest Contort o hys Feateryns.

My Dadde bee waynthie parshull to Willie's compagnie, an oftymes getteth hym toe ymage Jhon Rogers—mowre speshallie yn a Bargarette whych Jhon gav oghte ffrom hys Pulpitt-box, wone Lord's-daie; an ye Twang yn soe Trothful to Jhon's, yt ytte woude wel nygh bee a mattre o Maze ffor hym [yffe hee heeard hym] to wot whych wase Jouderyn—hyssel ore Willie Skinner! Here ytte bee—

"Bygge thynges bee offense gode ffor noghte,
A man y" bygge y" oft a Lout;
An dow noghte lette y" bee forgotten—
A Nutt y" bygge y" offense Rotten.
Pende one y" ytte y, y, case,
Gode thynges laie y" a spuddish space.

Wone daie, when Willie wase atte my daddes Housen, I wase yⁿ a bygge Flustermente toegette cutelie, toe y^e Delapole Maisondew; soe I seyde "I saie, Willie, whych wyl bee y^e quickliest waie ffor mee toegette toe y^e Maisondew?" "By runnyn," seyde Willie.

Butte I ame, ase usill, bandyen abowghte, an Stragglyn awaie from Jhon Rogers—who beys a Ferlie man ffor hordyn Catts. He hath beyn wotten to hav a skrie o em atte a Tyme—ase manie ase 20 Toms [butte niver a Wheen] yn hys Housen, an by reysone o yn hee gatte benempte "Cattie Rogers."

Yn 1658 somme o hys Religious acqueyntes swaded hym toe putte hyssel oghte as a Candydate ffor Parlymente, an ye entyre Tyme yt ye Lectyone wase Brewyn, ye Towne wase Brysk an sommetymes yn a muddlemente wi Cryes an Bawlyns o bothe Men an Laddes—somme yellyn oghte "Me-how" an odders "Wow" whych doutlesse wase maddenyn toe Rogers, butte hee hadde ye godelie-hedidnesse noghte toe notise ytte muche. Wheyn he wendid abowghte ye Towne, intreatyn ye Fre men ffor yayre sup-

portancie, ye Laddes folloed hym yn swarmes—" wowyn" alle ye waie, an Bawlyn oghte "Lyghtes" an "Gyv yt Catt a Keesch o Lyghtes," an theyn chatterwallyn vppe wone Strete an downe anoder, whyles ytte wase almeste past bydyn. Wone o ye Fremen gatte one ye Walle yn ye Fronten o ye Kirk, yn ye Market Gat Strete, an gav oghte a Wordyn ase undre—" Brudder Fremen, I ken youe alle bee owre auld Mice toe bee clutchid by a Kytlyn. Yffe soe bee wee bee toe hev a Catt—godeness grashus mee, lettes ha wone yt canne Scratt, an noghte a lyttel Kytlyn yt hasent gatte yttes eyne oppend oghte, an wyl noghte, whyles yt yn q daies auld."

Jhon lyppenid to hys Devoute ffrendes ffor hys chaunce o avaylmente, butte hee mowst ha Rekenid badlie—ffor beyn atte ys Tyme a Presbyter—an yt Bodie beyn wayntlie Scante yn numbers yn ys Towne, atte ys Daie, ytte causenid hys issue toe bee haphazardos, mowre speshallie wheyn suche lyke men as Jhon Ramsden an Andrewe Marvell offyrid emsels—butte soe ytte Twysted oghte, ffor hee powllid noe mowre theyn 19 voates—an yr wern oghte o ys Religious Bodie afore whych hee Prechmented.

Ytte wase vastlie amuseynyn toe seye ye Congeon awordyn toe ye Pepel, ffor atte alle ye Gemotes hee wase an attender atte toe xplayne hys Opinashones hee wase Oblygate toe Pearch one a Chayre ore a Mete-borde toe putte hyssel Syghtfulle toe hys Harkeners—beyn Hede an Spalles leese theyn aniebodie yt moughte bee yayre. Ffor alle ye mismanagyn o Dame Natur, hee controvid toe becom a Money-Man, but Styngie an Proodie, an by thes meynes he wase ye muche Malgrace.

Ye Candydates wern Ramsden, Marvell, Watson, Fellowes, Metcalfe an Rogers, alle wayntlie fulle o Ankshousnesse by yayre Wordyns, toe sarve ye Pepel toe ye beste o yayre Abilimentes.

Rogers wase verie kene to cojoyn wi Watson, butte hee woude ha naghte toe dow wi hym, ase hee acqueyntid mee hee wase noghte agoyne toe bee Scrattid; soe Jhon cojoynid wi Metcalfe—a Hurrer. Roger's colore was Cramasie, an hys Cardes bare

"Rogers ffor ye Hvll Pepel," an "Splett atwyxt Rogers an Metcalfe, an suporte youre Lord Protector."

Y' Vaudeville, beloe—prentid atte George Lynton's yn Mannor Ally hadde a Preddie selle yn ye Stretes. Ytte wase yclept—

HYNTS TO HVLL FRE MEN.

Y' Towne y' fulle o Bustlemente, An Trad bee atte a Stande;
Yayre's naghte butte Stewe an Merriemente, nowe Lectyone's nygh atte

Soe Fre Men loke abowghte youe, An lette youre men bee Pyckt, Amyd soe manie Candydates, Yttes easie toe be Tryckt,

As soon ase Powll bee oppen—Lette Marvell bee youre man An Ramsden tow—ffor he y Trew, An wyl youre Intrestes scan. Watson, hee's a Talloe-man, An Metcalfe deales y Hatts, Fellowes, he's a Knitter-man, An Rogers deales y Catts.

Hee tells youe hee's y onlie man, To aide youe y youre Nede, An alle y Tyme hee's tryckyn youe, Y waies youe niver seyde. Soe gyve youre Voates toe Ramsden, an Andrewe Marvell tow, Donte Voate ffor Cattie Rogers—Hee'l scratt youe yffe youe dow.

Metcalfe, hee's yn noe Spotte, Yn numbers hee'l bee Weake, Mynde whate youe dow wi Rogers, Ffor hee's a proodie Sneake. Alle Eyne be nowe vppon youe, An Cromwell's Kepyn Watch, Ha care an dow youre Dewtie, Or hee'l seke anoder Batch.

Syns alle ye aforebenempt mattres wern wrytt, John Rogers hath taken to hyssel a Spouse, by weldyn wi Bessie Nelthorpe—a dawter o Neddie Nelthorp yn Lynconsheere, an a Formose an Propper woman shee bee—atte ye leyst 5 ffoott 10 ynch hyghe, an Jhon beyn noe mowre theyn abowghte 5 ffoot, y' loke wayntlie odde wheyn oghte wendyn togedder. I heere y' be mismacht—shee beyn Quyet an gode-temperid an Jhon bee Querylose an Fydgettie, soe yt twoo suche wyde aparte ffolke cannoghte bee xpectid toe Myngle wel togedder by reysone o suche dysparylytie. An yffe alle bee ye Troth, shee hath gyvyn ytte oghte yt ahee dydde wrongfullie wheyn shee entred Wyffhode wi a Manykyn

ymager, an hee sayeth ythe hath weldid hyssel toe a Geantesse-onlie fyttid toe hulke abowghte yn a Caryvan! Soe ytte sempts yt mattres dow noghte myngle kyndlie; allbee, shee hath beyn Fertyle yn Famlie mattres, an a ffyne Broode o Laddes an Lasses y_{τ} bee.

Yn ye yeere 1680, Jhon Rogers tooke ytte yntoe hys Hede toe Deye, an ye Geantesse wase lesten an Odlyn sfor some yeere; wheyn I compasshonatyn hir forlorne stat, an feelyn ankshous toe offyr alle ye comfortashone I canne yn ye Worlde, an shee beyn worne wi ye name o Rogers, I gatte hir toe make a Deede o Gyst o hersel toe mee, yn ye Holie Trinitie Kirk, an shee chainged itte toe Bessie Johnson, an I ame reyther proodie yn sayen yt noe man yn ye Worlde hath a mowre affectshonate Wysf, an sfrom whate I canne leyrn, shee hath ye same opinashone o hir lovyn husbandman.

T. JOHNSON, 1694.

Joshva Scotte,

1659.

One ye Westrin syde o Beverlay strete ys toe bee seyne a Souter-shoppe—soe spuddysh an Dirk an swarmith soe wi Attercobbes, yt ytte moughte wel bee thoghten a Rabbit Housel, ore an auld Hen roste. Ye spotte bee owenid by a Spyghtful an Tetrical auld Tut-moothid Myscreante, who weyrith a Lere Barmcloth—wi ase manie Hokes ye ytte ase woude amayke aniebodie Geazen whare hee fyndeth ye ryghte spottes toe putte hys Armes throghe. Hys Sark-armes bee alwaie gathrid atop o hys Arme-joyntes, an one hys Ness bee a payre o Specktackles amayde o Æs—wi glazes wel nygh ase bygge ase Sawcers. Thes glazes cannoghte bee o verie muche usen toe hym, ffor hee alwaie loketh owre em wheyn hee bee wordyn wi aniebodie. Hys fface alwaie sempts noghte toe ha beyn laved ffor Mounthes, an ye lowermowste parte ys

besprad wi a rudlie Berde ase hisped ase a Vechones backe, an ase Stythe ase Thacke ore Bean-stre.

Y's auld Fotterer sytteth mendyn hys neybers soules | wythouten bestowyn anie Reck o hys owene] ffrom amornins whyles nyghte, an knubblith hys Sken-ston wi such Vyggor an Fuir, yt aniebodie ferlie, moughte wel ymaginate wee wern havyn anoder Seigc o yo Towne, wherebie hee ys oftetymes a bygge Nusance toe alle yt lyveth abowghte hym, allbee hys Roste standith by ytsel-somme 20 footsteppes awaie ffrom ye Hawlke o ye Postern Gat strete. Ytte bee easie toe wot wheyn ye auld felloe bee maddenid, ffor wheyn hee ys hys hammer wendith downe a vaste syghte mowre vyggoroslie theyn atte anieodder tymes. Butte lette hym amake whate Sweigh hee maie, nobodie yn ye Strete ever vouchsafeth toe hav anie wordyn wi hym aboughte ye mattre, ffor hee Crooles an Growles lyke a Pygge atte a Troughe, an y^s amaketh em affearid toe tackel hym-yy onlie wordyn atte hym-noghte toe hym-soe yt hee hath alle hys owene waie. Nathlesse, ys man ys noghte wythouten ffrends, ore, whate maie wi mowre Trothe bee seyde, "hangers one, ore hyghters," who wyl oftymes hyghte yn, an hav a Jouder wi hymanon one Polytycks, ore Religion, an verie ofte one bothemowre ffor ye sake o harkenyn an snyggeryn atte hym theyn aghte else. Y's Scotte ys a vyle temperid, Tatchie an Tetrical man, ase wel ase a Dar Republyckan, an yffe hee coude ha hys eyndes abowghte, hee woude amayke squattie doynes o King, Lords, an Commons, an ye Byshoppes an Parsons woude lykewyse Murle yn ffor yayre Snacke o hys Dysleeltie, ffor hee benempts em alle arrand Theaves, Rogges an Pawpers yt hee hath toe wroughte harde ffor, daie an nyghte toe kepe, an sayeth "yffe onelie I hadde my owene waie wi ye Tantrels, yn ye twynk o an Eye I woude gyve em alle 9 ynch o coude Steele an yts whate I woude." Wheyn anie o hys "hangers one tryeth toe swade hym o ye Folie o hys opinashones—mowre ffor ye sake o havyn abytte o Branglyn [whych somme o em dothe toe harkyn toe hys Repliementes] hee wyl saie "Ough, Mayster Dobleface, youre a Kyttyn o yt Blocke bee youe-nowe, juste lyste toe mee an I

wyl oppen oghte, what I woude dow wi ye lyke o youe. I woude Frizzle youe alle one a Brander ase I dow my herrins ffor dinner, an ase soone ase I yfound youe donne o wone syde, I woude twist youe owre toe thodder, yts what I woude."

Alle y bee loffed atte an effectith muche merriement, an ys verie ofte y meynes o makyn y auld reprobat committe muche sinne, ffor ytte addith toe y man's vyle temper, an theyn hee wyl saie, "Ay, youe maie Girn, an showe youre Eburs, but ytte bee y sollid Troth, ffor alle y. I wyshe onlie I hadde y Hedes o everibodie suche as youe, ffor afewe mynnyts one my Skert-ston, I woude batter em oghte lyke a Panne-cake an Knubbel em tways ase Meagre, yts whate I woude."

Wone daie somme o hys "hangers one" ore "penders" agreyid toe hav a Yape atte Joshvas dyspense, bye gyvyn hym a Clewe, yt y woude lyke toe seve hym amayde a Parlymente man, soe y hyghtid atte ye Hen-roste, an wone o em abytte mowre gyvyn toe Jouderyn theyn thodders, startid toe saie, "Nowe Mayster Scotte." "Ough," seyde Scotte, "hode youre maysteryn, wyl you? my name bee Joshva." "Wel, wel, theyn Joshva bee ytte," seyde hys ffrende." "Nowe theyn, Joshva, wee hav beyn ymagynatyn, ase ye Lectyone bee noghte affarre offe, youe woude make a mowste nobel Senator." Joshva gloryn owre hys specktackles ase usill, an putteyn downe hys Hammer, seyde, "A Sinhater, a sin-hater, whie whate ya ye name o Fortyn ya a Sin-hater? dow youe meyne a Quishon-thomper? [Ye auld vaggabon alwaie yclept Parsons Quishon-thompers] "Noe, noe," sayde anoder, "hee meynes, yt a man o youre Connisance an Abylymente woude mak a godelie member o Parlymente, an I beyn a Fre man woude ffain voate ffor youe—ay an begge ffor youe ase wel." "Soe woude I," seyde anoder, "an same heere," seyde a thridde; an ye wase sprad throghoghte ye entyre spotte, an ye Baite beyn gulched by Scotte, ytte lyfted hym toe suche a pytche, yt hee coude noghte wend one wi hys wroughtyn anie longer, an putteyn downe hys Skert-ston an Lere whang, hee seyde, "Anow theyn, loke you, yffe alle o you meyne ytte I ame youre man." Yr seyde

y' dydde meyne ytte, an wythouten anie furder toe dow, ytte wase theyn an yayre agreyed y' Joshva shoude bee a Candydate ffor y' Towne, an Cardes an Paper-scrypts wern soone prentid atte y' Prentyn spotte o George Lynton y' y' Mannor Alley, an everie-odder meynes wase usen toe boode y' pepel, y' Scotte wase a Candydate. Undre ys a Patron o hys Lectyone Wylle an Testamente whych he putte oghte a weke afore y' Bustlemente tooke one.

"Toe my Broder Fre men o ye Towne o Kyngestowne-vpon-Hvll.

Broders ye Kynde,

" I yaime ytte bee hygh tyme yt somme sorte o checke shoude " bee putteyn one owre Lordes an Commoners, ffor y' Dyspenses o " kepyn vppe whate y" wante y" monie matters y mowre theyn " amanie o us canne afforde toe paie, an I wyl sooner shutte vppe " my shoppe theyn paie anie mowre toe suche a lyke sette o " Losellie houndes.' I wase sadlie sore wheyn owre Protector-"Cromwell, droppid offe, butte lyve y hope y hys Offshott wyl " slyppe ynto hys Feyther's shoos. I hev alwaie beyn a ffrend toe " owre gode auld Towne, an I hev alwaie spak oghte wheyn aghte " hath croppid vppe to mar owre wyshyns, an ase I hev beyn axid " toe stande a Candydate ffor y Towne-whie gyv mee youre " suporte, an youe wyl soone seye whate a hashe I wyl mak wheyn " I gette ynto Parlymente Housel. Youe alle o ye kennid me " wheyn I hadde a bygge shoppe ye ye Lere Trad, atte ye Hawlk o " Munk Gat, vppe toe ye Yeere 1658, an ase I ame yet ye same man " ya Polyticks an alle thodder matters ase I wase theyn, I yaime " youe wyl hev noe reysone toe doute mee. I flyttid oghte o Munk " Gat hawlke, toe ye shoo shoppe ye Beverlay strete. " I ame y gladsomenesse youres y hope, JOSHVA SCOTTE.

" Kyngestowne-vpon-Hvll,
y* 11 daie o y* ynstante 1659."

Ye Lectyone tooke one, an toe ye surprisemente o theym ye sette Joshva agoyne, yy yfounde ye ye Republyck Candydate wase makyn cute strydes, an mowre Hede-waie theyn yy lykid ore xpectid, ffor one ye fynysh o ye Powllyn one ye ffyrste daie, Joshva

wase 5 atop o Marvell, an y amayde Ramsden an Marvell an us alle, croke lyke Ranas one a Oozie daie, an ase atte y Lectyone afore, y startid toe cojoyn, an soe made ytte abytte soothyn toe yayre feelyns, ase wel ase to y feelyns o theym y hadde beyn y meynes o gettyn Joshva toe bee a candydate. Alle cadgyn ffor voates one accompte o Joshva wase nowe atte a stande-styll, an throghe y hee wase Floshid one toe hys Beam-eyndes—beyn a narroe scape ffor Andrewe Marvell—who wase noe mowre theyn 27 ahede o Scotte wheyn y Powll eyndid.

Ffor ye numbers powllid an ye Splettyn o ye Voates—seye Jhon Ramsden—Fyggurs 94.

Scotte's Lectyone Colore wase Reed, an hys Cardes bare, "Powll yn Joshva Scotte, yn Hvll Lere Marchaunte," an "Powll ffor yr auld ffrend, Joshva Scotte, o Munk Gat alate."

Yn foretymes, Scotte putte oghte a Hvll quoin, o ye worthe o a Dodkyn—wi a Rod one ytte, an wone o hys ffrendes wantyn toe wot ye Meynyn o ytte, Joshva seyde "youe seye ytts a thynge I kepeth yn Pyckel ffor Byshopps an Parsons, yt I maie usen wheyn I hev ye chaunce."

Anthony Lambert,

1659.

Y'a Wyn-Cooper yn ye Denton Layne, whare hee alyveth, an hath a godelie Besnesse yn ye Wyn Trad, ase wel ase yn makyn Cagges, Wiskets, Skeppes an odder mattres o yt sorte. Allbee, younglie an Spuddie—ffor ytte bee a mattre o Dyffycylnesse almeste, toe wot whych bee ye byggest—hys Summitie ore hys Brodenesse. Hee bee abowghte 30 yeere auld—waynt an Heppen yn hys Trad—Kene an Brisque, butte niver gyveth longsom Trust toe aniebodie. Hys customauncers oftymes clawe hym ffor Furnysh-

mentyn em wi yayre accompts an Besoughtyn ye monie ye nexten Daie, butte yayre beyn noe mowre theyn Twoo Wyn-Coopers ye Hvll atte ye Daie—hyssel an Jhon Chamers, ytte effectyth hym toe bee Uppysh an theym toe Gyrn an Bide ytte. Yn Guyse hee bee reyther Moodie an alwaie sempts toe nede plesyn afore hee wyl granten Grace to aniebodie. Hee bee Touchous butte Trothfulle—somewhate Garish yn Claddyn an Sneaffie yn hys Jouderyn.

Anowe, ytte wase a sore Trubbel toe Antonie wheyn he heeard yt Scotte wase agoyne toe bee a Candydate atte ye Lectyone, yn 1659. Noghte beyn a man ffor ye approve o suche ase hee, an fyndyn yt a godelie manie o ye lowermowst ordyr o Fre men wern agoyne toe voate ffor Scotte, hee hyghted a Gemote o hys ffrendes atte hys owene Housel toe heede one whate meynes shoude bee usen yn ye mattre, ffor, ase hee seyde, hee hadde heearde o amanie who wern Dubitfulle abowghte Marvell's Religious scrupelyns, an bye ye hee seyde hee wase affeared yt Scotte moughte ha Successfulnesse, sydelonge; butte one my gyvyn hym my assecurance o ye Errours y, wern yn, an yt I wase stedfaste yn ye Opinashone ye Andrewe wase a man who ferde hys Gode an Trowed yn a joieful Resurrectione—hee sempte mowre appayed, butte wase ankshous toe be preddie wi anoder man ffor ffeare yt Marvell moughte noghte mete wi yt Supportancie yt amanie moughte xpecte; allbee, ase hee seyde " putteyn alle consyderaunces one wone syde, yn regardemente o Religion, I shal gyve my bettermowste suporte toe ye younglie man-Marvell, ffor hee hath areadie donne soe satisfactorie ffor us, yn Parlymente, ye lyttel Tyme hee hath beyn owre Commoner, an apperceyvyn wee hav owre auld ffrende Georg Crowl amyd us I wot wee coude noghte dow better theyn putte hym vppe, an bye thes meynes gyve ye voaters plentie offe opportune toe secure men o yntegritie an respectablenesse."

One Antonie sayen y⁸, Georg Crowl tooke y⁶ Mattre vppe verie fyttyn butte wayntlie Splenitive—and seyde—as wel ase I canne recordate—

" Mayster Lambert

" Wheyn I cam to y' Gemote, I cam ase a Harkener toe ytts " procedyns, an noghte ffor yo sake o takyn anie parte ya ytts " Transacts, Howso, I feele I shoude noghte bee doyne my Dewtie " toe Mayster Marvell ase wel ase toe Mayster Ramsden yffe I " kepte Huishte toe nyght. I ame proodie ya sayen ya I hadde ya " Honore an Plesurefulnesse o bryngyn oghte owre Trewlie-gyfted, " an steemid ffrende Andrew Marvell, an ase youe Mayster Lamberte " ha areadie seyde, youe consyderydde bothe hee an Ihon Ramsden " hadde beyn Dewtiful toe ye Towne ye Parlymente, I mowst saie I " ame atte a Losse toe undrestonde whie youe shoude bee soe " desyreful toe bryng oghte anieodder man, an by y' meynes splett " vppe yo Intrestes o Twoo men who ha donne soe wel ffor us, an " yayrefor shoude mowst Fyrmynatedlie refusal toe complie wi anie " suche lyke Requestaunce one youre parte, ffor mee toe becom a " Candydate, an furder theyn yt, I ha toe saie yt I heed noe man " whoever hee maie bee who wyl alloe hyssel toe bee amayde a " Fole offe, by submittyn toe be an Opponer toe suche men o " Worthe an Abylimente ase Andrewe Marvell an Jhon Ramsden."

Wheyn Georg hadde fynyshed whate hee hadde toe saie, hee hadde wroughted hyssel yntoe a compleate Splenitivenesse, an leften ye spotte yn Dysgustmente, an Antonie loked agrysed an hadde noghte a wordyn to saie yn repliemente, tyl Willie Carlton [a kynde o Offshott atwixte a Hebrewe an a Gentyle] a man o Spuddie shap an mak an wayntlie Snookie, proposalid yt hee wissend yr coude noghte dow bettre theyn putte yayre worthie Hoste vppe, an Antonie wase Fole-hardie enowe toe gyve hys Consentmente, allbee Jhon Ramsden seyde ytte woude bee mowre lyklie toe Marr Andrewes prospectes theyn Make em; butte Lamberte seyde hee tooke a dyffrente veiwe o ye Mattre—soe toe amake ytte plesurefulle toe hys feelyns, ye Gemote quashed wi decydyn yt hee shoude hav a Trie, ase hee seyde ffor ye sake o kepyn oghte suche a vyle reprobat ase Scotte—butte ytte hadde wel nygh beyn ase Jhon Ramsden foretolde.

One ye amornins afore the Lectyone daie, Lamberte hadde hys Paperscrypts clammid abowghte ye Towne—awarnyn ye Burgeses toe bee carkful who y' chos, an als toe putte yn noe Ì

man butte whate hadde a Charact toe leese, an beggyn o em toe suporte noe odders butte Kirk men. Y effectid quyet an aversable feelyn ffrom ytts yntente, an wase ye meynes o ynflamyn ye myndes o ye Fre-men an Frendes o Scotte toe suche a Pytch, yt naghte wase leften undonne toe gette a Voate. Amanie o Lamberts owene ffrendes eyther kepte aloof altogedder, ore Opponid hym, ase y, seyde y, consyderydde hys Paper-scrypts yn ye lyghte offe a Dyctatyone, an soe leften hym an voatid ffor Marvell and Ramsden, an ytte wase seyne yt mowre theyn wone gav yayre voates to Scotte ffor Spyghte, an y gav hym a lyfte o 5 owre Marvell one yo ffyrste daies powllyn. Wheyn yo numbers one ye Powll wern wotten, ye entyre Towne wase yn a stat o Bustlemente an Broyl, an Scottes ffrendes Prowled abowghte ye Stretes mowste o ye nyghte wi flammyn Teads, an Bordes wi Dethe Hedes an Bones prentid one em, wi ye wordyns "Dethe soonlier theyn bee dyctatid toe," an Powll flor Scotte, an downe wi ye Kirke-togedder wi odder statyns noghte fytten toe bee benempt. Atte Twoo o ye Clok yn ye amornin ye Mobbe wendid yn a Bodie atte ye leyste amontyn toe 5 ore 600 an brak everie Quarrie yn ye chassies o Antonies Housel an theyn Tryed yn everie waie toe ignite ytte, an ye Pepel possed an pushed abowghtesoe yt ye nexten daie ye Magistrats sware yn Fivetie speshal Third-borows toe Kepe ordyr, an y wase effectuose y y Restoryn o Peace an Quyetnesse, an wheyn yo Lectyone hadde gatte owre, ytte was haplie yfounde yt ye Powll hadde fynysht yn favore o Jhon Ramsden an Andrewe Marvell—ye lasten gettyn onlie 27 mowre Voates theyn Scotte. Seye Fyggurs 94 [John Ramsden].

Lambert's Colore wase Cramasie, an hys Cardes bare "Powll ffor Lambert an ye Kirk" an "Lambert an noe Revolushone."

T. J., 1660.

Yº yº Yeere 1661, Antonie wase amayde wone o yº Chaymerlaynes.

Т. Ј., 1663.

Yº 1667, hee wase chos yº Maire; an yº 1682—powre Jossie Ellis deyde, o a Maladie, benempte Dropsie, tyme hee wase yº Maire, an Antonie wase amayde ye Maire ffor ye fynyshyn o ye Tyme.

T. J., 1682.

Vincent Blenkarne,

1659.

Ase I ame acqueyntid by my feyther, cam to ye Towne ye same Yeere ase I wase broughte yntoe ye worlde [1630] an startid ye Besnesse offe a Twyne-spinner by Dystaffe yn quyet a wheasle Afteryns a fewe Yeers hee tooke a bygge Dagon o Growende one ye Mitun Carre an ybuyldyd hyssel a Spinnyn Factorie. Beyn ye onlie wone yn yt Trad, yn an abowghte ye Towne ffor amanie leagges, hee soonlie gatte a gode Besnesse togedder, an waxid Riche. Hee anowe tooke ase a Copesmate-Richarde Wood, a wollen draperie man yn y Market Gat Strete, butte hadde hys Housel ya ye High Strete, an wase amayde Shirff, yn ye Yeere 1642, an Maire yn 1653, an by thes meynes ye Spinnyn Besnesse wase wayntlie mendid, an Richarde havyn a goodlie summe o Monie atte swaie, y' wendid snacks togedder, yn ye purchasmente o somme auld Carracks an Dromos ffrom Govermente. Thes Vessils hadde beyn condemt, ffor ye sake o beyn pulleyn ffrom togedder, an wern browghte toe Hvll, an yn lieu o beyn demolisht, yy wern putte vntoe godelie repayre—soe Depeyntid, Mendid, Cawkid, an Forbyshed, yt wheyn yn yayre compleatmente y' hadde ye entyre apparence o heyn Enewed, an 5 o thes y' vended toe ye Norwaie Traders; an ytte wase gave oghte, yt y amayde mowre theyn Fowre Thoosan Pondes, an ye remaynder y' vendid toe somme Russ Marchauntes, y' wern payen a vysyt toe a Hvll gentl' o ye name o Brandenfeldt who weldid wi yo Moother o Willie Skoopholme o Thaddelthorpe—a widdoe.

Thes Russe Marchauntes wern yo Jouderyn o yo entyre Towne, ffor yo dyzzenid soe Queynt an Odde, yo everichone glored atte em,

wi alle ye Eyne y hadde. Yayre wern 5 o em alle deckt oghte yn semblaunce o oneanoder-yn Burnet Dagswaynes, Pelure Quoifs, yt stad owre eynde aneare a foote hyghe. Longsome Berdes reightyn toe yayre undercotes, wi Cyrcles yn yayre Earn. Ye Botes yy ware reighted toe yayre kneys, an yayre Trossers wern swathid yn atte yr Toppes. Yr Twattled an Jouderid toe oneanoder lyke Chatterpyes, an noghte a soule wottened a wordyn y seyde, saffe Mayster Brandenfeldt, an hee Chatterid backe agayne lyke anoder Chatterpie. Hee tooke em toe seve ye Garrishon an Block Housels, an somme o ye bygge Guns wern lette offe-mowre speshallie ye Cannons-Eyght, toe bode toe em whate sorte o Mettyl wee wern amayde offe, an whate y' moughte loke ffor, yffe we wendid toe Battel wi Roosha. Yr sempte stakkered wheyn yy yfounde how wee wern provenid ffor a brestyn oghte. Ye Towne walles wi ye massie Cannons poyntyn owre ye Hvmber wern ye nexten mattre y wendid toe seye, an y wern mowre stakkered theyn euer wheyn yy wottend how wel wee coude Warnstore owre gode auld Towne yn tyme o Nede. Yy theyn wendid toe scan ye Holie Trinitie Kirk, an Pearchid vpon ye Tower toe, tak a graundlie Gazemente o ye Towne alle ronde abowghte, an ye sempte vastlie plesurfulle toe em. Ye Towne Hal; ye Trinitie Housel; ye Garde Housel; ye Galloes, ye Hingyn Lane; ye Manacle Housel; ye Gyve Housel; ye Governours statlie abowde yn ye Byshopps Gat; ye Oggle Towre, alle cam yn ffor a glore o yayre Wondermente an Amazednesse. Aftyr seyne alle thes yr wendid toe ye graundlie Clubbe Housel yn ye Market Gat Strete-yclept ye "Mooman Seven Starrs," an gatte a Smatch o alle ye Fostermentes o ye Ceysone, butte ase afore benempt, y' worded suche jybber-jabber, y' ytte woude tak a Leyrnid man somme 50 yeere toe wis ytte an anoder 50 toe Chatter ytte.

Butte yⁿ gabblementyn abowghte whate I dow noghte wis I ame forgettyn alle abowghte Vincent Blenkarne—lette mee Trow—whare dydde I brak offe? Ough, whar hee vendid y^e Russe Marchauntes somme Shyppes. Thes auld Dromos afferyns beyn Refreshmentid browghte Vincent a Myne o Welth; ffor ytte wase

bruited yt hee an Richarde Wood snackid abowghte Ten Thoosan-Pondes. Y's Speckylashone amade hym abyl toe buie a bygge Housel yn ye Hygh Strete, wel nyghe opposytt toe a longsom Adit -benempt Grymsbie Layne. Ys Housel hadde beyn habitatid by Robbie Morton ye Wyn-Cooper who hadde beyn tweys ye Maire an onys ye Shirff. Blenkarne hadde noghte abowded yn ytte amanie Mounthes afore hee yfounde ytte owre lyttel ffor hym, ore ytte moughte abeyn yt hee thoght hyssel owre bygge ffor ytte, howbeit, bee yt ase ytte maie, hee bargonid ffor ye nexton toe ytte, whych wase owenid by hys Copesmate—Richarde Woode, who hadde lykewyse beyn one ye Maires Pearch. Thes 2 Housels Blenkarne weldid yntoe wone—an a Woombie abowde ytte bee fulle o sparkyn Chassies, an hath wel nygh a scowre o parlores ynytte. Heere Vincent alyveth an kepeth a sette o Livrie Jacks an Jyns yn ye byste o stile. Hys Charot bee wone o ye mowst Formous. yn ye Towne. Hee hath ytte Toused by Fowre Bayarde Prancers. -alle caparasonid yn siller Barbs, an hys Coach-man an Pedalman appare graundlier theyn hee doth; ffor hee Claddith yn a Bron-cote, Drap long-breeches, an Blew wescott, wi a Reed coloratid Neckaboute, an ys ye Jouder o ye Towne, ffor gyvyn bygge Kerfs. Wheyn hys Dawter gatte weldid, hee gaw a Dazzler. Shirff Trip, Aldermen Popple, Georg Crowl, Willie Ffoxley, Richarde Wood, Robbie Morton, Vevers, Mysel an amanie odders wern yayre. Georg Crowl [hee gav ye younglie mynx awaie atteye Aulter], Richarde Wood, Jhon Trip, Willie Foxley an Rob. Morton, alle wendid yn yayre Charots, an hadde yayre Livrie Jacks tossid offe yn graundlie ordyr. [Georg Crowl gatte a newe charot ffor ye occashone wi Blew an Goold Bonketry-ye Hammerclothe beyn adornatid wi gooldyn Purflew]. Ye Strete beyn wayntlie Narroe, ye Charots hadde toe Lyte yn a Lyne, afore yr coude quytte yayre Cargasones. Alle ye Chassies o ye Housels ronde abowghte swarmed wi Feeders-bothe Male an Female-Gloryn an Gapyn [lyke untoe stucken Pygges] ffrom yayre Maysters' Chassies, an a Graundlier an mowre Sparkysh syghtehadde noghte beyn attestid syns. ye Tyme wheyn ye Vysytte o. ye King tooke one. Dame Wood [ffor yt wase ye younglie spouses name] becam ye Neece o Richarde Wood—ye Brydegume beyn Richards Nephey [yt hadde onelie beyn Trothplyghted abowghte a Mounthe] an a Propper, Gentil, an godelie lokyn younglie felloe he wase—an bothe hys spouse an hyssel becam verie Premious afteryns ye Weldin, ffor Georg Crowl gav a Craddle wi alle equyppes, Richard Wood [hir Eame] wone Thoosan Pondes, Jhon Trip a payre o Siller Chaundel Hodders, Willie Foxley a Siller Buttre-bote, Rob. Morton a Siller Servage, Vevers, a Crystal Ring, an Poppel a Tyara, an Mysel, a compleate Purnyshmente o Yek ffor ye cuppels Bedde Chaymer.

Vincent Blenkarne ys an Offshott o Carl Schneider Blenkarne, a Swedish souldyer, who wase kilt atte ye Battel o Lutzen, ya ye yeere 1632, wheyn yo Swedes provenid emsels yo Maysters. Hee bee a ferlie man ffor Palfrayes an niver kepeth leese theyn sextwoo o em hee hath ase Henters. Hee seyes toe ye Brakyn o em hyssel, an, ase forenempt, hath Fowre harneist to hys Charot, an yy Pannade an loke as Proodie ase Pavos. Hys Charot bee peyntid Favel, an ye apparence ys wone o graunder an Beautiefulnesse; ffor hys Bonketry ys Blew alle deckt wi siller Orris. Hee hath 2 Dawters unweldid who oftymes ryde oghte one yayre Rouncys, more speshallie wheyn Dame Blenkarne usens ye Charot. Hee bee a Talle an godelie lokyn man, wayntlie Trig an Brante, wi Hede arect, soe that aniebodie moughte wel tak hym toe bee a Souldyer, an, allbee, hee mauntayneth suche a graundlie dysplaie, hee ys generallie Calme an Secessyn yn hys Guyse. Crowl acqueyntid mee yt hee hath oftymes tryed toe swade Vincent toe entre publyck Lyfe, butte ye answere wase "Noe, I ame noe, Jouderer, an y, ha quyet plentie o Foles yn Parliamente wythouten mee."

Howso, wheyn ye Lectyone wase lyklie toe tak pleck, Richarde Wood tooke one hyssel toe putte oghte Blenkarne's name toe ye Lectores an usenid everie exerte ffor hys Successfulnesse, butte wythouten ye slyghtest chaunce o avaylmente, an beyn contenshus toe ye feelyns o Vincent, hee niver interponid yn anie waie—noghte evin toe wend toe ye Powll—soe hys prospeckts wern

noghte gode ffrom ye ffyrste. Wheyn ye Powll hadde beyn goyne one 2 Daies, hee hadde powlld noe mowre theyn 33 voates. Ffor a splett yn ye voatyn—seye Jhon Ramsden—Fyggurs 94.

Wood amayde Blenkarne's Lectyone colore, Plunket Blew, an ye Cardes bare "Powll ffor Blenkarne ye Man ffor ye Pepel."

T. J., 1659.

Ye interponyn o Richarde Wood effectid a Splett atweene hyssel an Blenkarne an ye soonlie solvid.

Allbee, ye Housel ye Hygh Strete bee a loftie an Decoramentid ybuyldyn, Mayster Blenkarne helds anoder spotte atte Ferrabie o a bygger sorte—wi Growndes stretchyn a vast waie, an ye abowde hath a cleare subveiwe o ye Humber.

Т. Ј., 1660.

Humphrie Duncalfe,

1659.

Y's a Linnen an Wollen Drapper, yn yn Markit Gat Strete—twoo Doore awaie ffrom Schales Layne. Hys Besnesse ys noghte a verie greyte wone, owenyn noe doute toe hys Quyet an Reservatid sorte o Manner—niver makyn hyssel agreabel ore atte alle Chattie toe hys Customauncers. Hee bee alwaie wel spak one ffor yn qualitie o hys Godes, an als ffor yn hyghe preces hee putteth vpon em. Yn pearson hee ys Talle, an verie, verie Thynne, an Spare—offe a swardie sorte o complectyone, an a Eye lyke untoe a Hawke—whych sempts toe Gryde throghe youe, wheyn youe entre hys shoppe. Hee hath hygh cheeke bones, ah hys Ness ys abytt "romish"—reyther oghte o yn commone syze—a lowe forehede, butte a hyghemynde, ffor hee bee abytte Proodie—noghte o Hyssel, butte o hys Forneseythers. He hath wone serlie an queare sorte o Habite, an wone noghte lyklie toe yncrease yn

number o hys customauncers—yt o contunedlie scrattyn ye Typpe o hys Ness, wi hys forfynger naile, an hee hath gotteyn soe usenid toe ytte, an hath donne ytte soe longsom, yt hys Ness hath begon toe boode a verie unnatrall Colore. Wone daie a verie auld ffrende o hys-a Mayster Shires-wase acqueyntyn mee, yt hee hapenid toe steppe yntoe hys shoppe, wheyn Mayster Duncalfe begon to scratte ase usyll, whych hys ffrende, seyne—ase hee hadde verie offense donne afore, hee seyde, "I saie, Duncalfe, I oftymes ymaginate yt youe bee trubbeld wi ye Tap-worme." "Whie soe?" seyde Duncalfe, "Becausen" seyde hys ffrende, " I niver seye youe, butte youe bee ascrattyn youre Ness, an my Docter-man tellith mee ytte bee a sure sygne o yt dysgustyve thyng havyn token posseshone o youre ynsyde wheyn youe aren contunidlie scrattyn oghtesyde." "Oughe, youre Backsyde, seyde Duncalfe, wythouten ye leyste showe offe a Smyle, an startid toe repeyte ye ackshone ye nexten mynnytte—yayrebie prevyn a greyte absens o Mynde whych hee wase ofte trubbeld wi. Yn Polytycks Mayster D. ys a Hygh Kirk Torie, beliefyn yt anie chainge ffrom ye preasante woude brynge abowghte a Revolushone. Hee alwaie weyreth wone style o Cote, an yt ys, whate be yclept a Spenser, whych bee Blew, owre a longsom lappid blak Cote. Hee leesed hys Haire wheyn aboughte 40, an soe weyreth a Peruke wi a Cue hyngyn downe hys Backe—atte ye leyste g ynch longsom, an bonde ronde Tyghtlie wi blak silke. Hee hath platid siller Buckles one hys Shoos—blak Kneyed-brogues, an blak-silke hose or nether stocks. Yn 1659, hee stad ase a Candydate ffor Hvllaftervns muche swashone o Twoo o hys ffrendes, butte wase soe putteyn oghte o ye waie atte ye Resultyn, yt he niver forgav [what hee yelept ye Fre men, "ye Swil-moungers."

Hys Wyff wase a Poppel—a dawter o wone o ye Aldermen. Ffor ye Splettyn o ye Voatyn—seye Jhon Ramsden—Fyggurs 94. Duncalfe's Colore wase Fayre Rose, an hys Cardes bare "Duncalfe an ye Ryghtes o ye Publyck."

T. J., 1661.

Y' ye Yeere 1653, hee wase amayde Shirff, an y' 1668, wee amayde hym ye Maior o Hvll.

T. J., 1669.

Yn 1683, hee deyed o ye age o 64 yeere, an wase buryid yn ye Holie Trinitie Kirke—butte hys Funerall wase butte powrelie attendid.

T. J., 1683.

Col. Antonie Gylby,

166o.

Y's Shawbander, ys atte y's Tyme y' Depute Govnour o y's Towne, vndre ye Lord Bellasyse, an alyvyth yn ye graundlie lokyn Housel 3 Chassies loftie—yclept ye Byshopps Palays yn Byshopps Gat Strete. Ys Housel hadde abeyn ye Resiance o Byshoppe Purseglove tyll hys Deyth whych tooke pleck yn ye Yeere 1579. Alle pertycklers yn concernmente yertoe wyl bee seyn one ye Paperscrypte atte Fyggur 5. Atte y* estatlie abowde alle ye Govnours o ys Towne alyved-Glenham, Hotham, Fayrefax, Overton an odders—ase wone Twystid oghte, anoder Twystid yn. Atte ye backe o ys ybuyldyn alle ye Growende ys immured wi a walle 6 or 7 foote summitie, an one ye Toppe ys pearched 5 or 6 bygge Cannon. Yn ye Mydwaie o ys Growende ys an auld ybuyldyn, whych ys amayde an Ammunishon Stor, butte whych wase atte wone Tyme Pursegloves Ecclesia whare a Prebendarie prechmentid toe ye Pepel one ye Sabbath-daie. A Souldyer paddeth ase a Sentrieman y ye Fronten o ye Resiance an anoder atte ye backe; ye wone atte ye backe o ye Spotte, paddeth one Rampartes ybuyldyd close toe ye Walles an hys Hede an Spalles, togedder wi hys Fyrelocke an Bagnet maie bee seyne by y Pepel ase y wend bye.

Conral Gylby ys ye Coup de Grace a la Militaire—astandyn mowre theyn 6 foott—wi spalles o muche Brodenesse. Hee ys bothe Stythe an Muskeler, fulle o Fyrmynatydnesse, Capshous, an

Beriers Band, toe ye Governor's Housel yn ye Byshopps Gat, whare y' dydde ha yayre diners—an alle ye Tyme ye Guns wern ffyryn ffrom ye Town Walles. Yn ye Evyn a Graundlie Praide wase amayde throghe ye Towne, toe boode toe thes Warhable men, howe effectuoslie wee wern ypyghtyd, yn case offe anoder Siege o ye Towne wase toe tak one, ore a Warre wase toe Breyke oghte. Ye nexten Daie, ye Duke an thodders honorid ye Maior—Christ: Richardson, wi yayre Compagnie toe tak Wyn wi hym atte hys Housel, yn Loe Gat Strete, wheyn, atte 4 o ye Clok, ys Sprygge o ye Royal Famlie an hys attenders wern agayne accompagnyd toe ye Beverlay Gat, an tooke yayre Departe ffor York.

T.J., 1661.

Yn 1680, Col. Gylby wase chargid wi Robberie, ffor, wheyn ye Blockhousels wern agettyn mendid, hee tooke ye auld Leadde an amanie Thoosan Brykes—togedder wi a Horde o Newe Yei Trabbes, whych wern gotteyn toe mende ye Northern Blockhousel. Amanie o thes hee senten awaie to hys Habitancie atte a spotte benempte, Everton, whare hee wase gettyn hyssel a bygge Manshone ybuyldyd; butte aftyr muche Branglyn, hee dydde hav itte alle toe sattle for, yn Monie; allbee, ytte wase frelie seyde yt hys. Governour—Lord Belasyse wase toe bee Twyttenid ffor itte ase muche ase hee wase, ffor itte oozened oghte aftyryns yt hee wot alle yn concernmente effe itte.

T.J., 1684.

Ihon Tripp,

1660.

Y's wone o y's Aldermen o y's Towne, an als wone o y's mowste Skyttysh an Foxerie men y't bee lyklie toe bee mette wi, y'n a Sabbath daies Journe; ffor hee canne Bate hys brodder Aldermen withys Balderdashe, an Badynage, toe such an xtente y't y's barelie.

wot, whych y' bee stad one—yayre Hedes ore yayre Hoffens, an anoder consyderaunce y' ha to Gyrn an Byde ytte, ffor yffe anie o em taketh Umbrige, hee bee tenn tymes warre. He ys niver eythe, saffe hee bee Foleyn em, an saie whate y' maie hee bee alwaie preddie wi repliementes, butte ys niver a missayer.

Wheyn abowghte 6 yeere auld, Jhon was senten toe a Skoole atte Gatshede, nygh Newcastel, toe a Mayster Mackynnes—a kinsman o Jhon's mother, butte hee wase soe yndocyle yt ytte wase wissend by hys Feyther yt hee woude niver bee abyl toe reken ye oddes atwene tways Fyve an tways Tenn; allbee, hys Maysterie man wroughted yerlie an late toe illyghten ye Ladkyns top partmente, butte hee moughte as wel a usenid hys endevorments toe amayde a Ronde naile fytte a square Hoke; ffor ye mowre ye Mayster tussled ye leese ye ladde sempte to wot. Hys Guyse wase soe Rewe, an hys Actshones soe Blusterous yt aniebodie moughte wel a wissend yt hee hadde beyn bredde yn a Fryth. Alle hee opinatid one wase getteyn vppe, Swelvyn hys Mete, knoppyn auld Panns an Kettels toe Catts Struntes, an goyne toe Bedde, whyles powre Mackynnes wase wel nygh Owrewente wi hym, an atte lasten he dempte ytte avyseable toe paie noe mowre attentivenesse toe hym, butte alloe hym toe usen hys owene waiwarde waie. Ferlie ytte bee toe saie, wheyn hee hadde beyn a yeere atte ye Skoole hee hadde noghte Shympered abytte, an booded noe Desyrefulnesse toe wot whate mattres begat, an atte Shrovetyde hee was senten toe anoder Skoole, atte York, butte ye Haspat noghte havyn soe muche o hys owene waie ase hee dydde hav atte Gatshede, hee coud not conjobble downe, but wase contunidlie Whymperyn and Slobberyn atte yo Skoole wi suche Fuir, yt hys Eyne gatte Steickt, an hys Featuryns swaled, an beeom soe Sawstanie, yt hee loked ase yffe hee hadde beyn Ruddlid; whyles hys Moother [who alwaie dydde hav muche hankeryn aftyr hir Sonnel wase ase miseasie ase hee wase, ffor shee wase boodyn ye lyke Babyshnesse atte whome, bothe Daie an Nyghte, tyl shee amayde hir Husbandman compleatlie Besetten.

Ye skooleman seyne ytte wase boodyn a badde ensampel toe thodder Ladkyns, he trundled hym backe agayne toe hys Moother—bagge an baggige wi a requestaunce yt hee moughte noghte bee trubbeled wi hym aniemowre. Aftyr hee hadde beyn atte whome afewe wekes, hee sempte toe mende, an ferlie ytte bee toe saie hee gatte Bertid alle atte onys—muche toe ye Plesance o hys Feyther an Moother; an wheyn I wase abowghte repayreyn toe ye Barton Skoole, yn Lynconsheere, aftyr ye Feries wern owre, ytte wase Bargonid yt Jhon wase toe accompagnie mee an bee Tutoragid atte ye same skoole—soe offe wee sayled, an Jhon amusenyd hyssel all ye waie wi a longsom Lyne o Thredde an a wheasle bytte o chamfred whyre atte ye eynde dragglyn ye Watter, ase hee sayde, toe Hent reed Herryns an Crabbes.

One ye secunde daie aftyr owre arrive atte ye Skoole, Tripp wase putteyn yntoe yo Thridde range o laddes, togedder wi amanie odder ferlie Haspats [lyke untoe Souldyers wheyn y Mowld emsels ynto an Enfylade] an yo Mayster yn amornins wendid throghe ye Letteryns—ffrom A toe Z, soe wheyn hee cam toe Ihon, hee sayde, gode humoresomelie, "Nowe Trippe my ladde, ytte bee youre Twyste, bee a gode boie an kepe youre Fyngers oghte o youre Nebbe, ore els I shal ha toe baste youelette mee seye, yesteraunder youe gatte ase farre ase L, yn youre Letteryns, nowe wend one, whates nexten toe L?—bee spruntie oghte wi ytte—whate bee youe Gyzzenyn atte? Come dow youe wot, youe Clodde? letts ha naghte o yt-whates nexten toe L, I Jhon swathid downe abytte, wheyn hee apperceivid mattres acomeyn toe a conclude, an seyde, snyggerynlie, " a skoolerie." Y's repliemente effectid muche Merriement an Jollitie, ffor yo Mayster hyssel, brestid oghte aloffyn, ase wel ase amanie o yo Hopefuls, an ytte wase noghte tyl a godelie Sneaffyn wase amayde wi a Byrchen Rodde yt Ordyr coude bee com toe.

Tyme wendid one, an Jhon's Feyther an Moother begon toe opinate whate sorte offe a Trad woude bee yo Bettremowste ffor yayre Sonne toe bee, an wheyn hee cam ffrom hys Skoole, yo mattre wase benempte toe hym an Fivetie dyffrente Trads memoratid, butte, toe everichone, Jhon's crie wase "Noe." Atte lasten

hys Feyther wase compleatlie putteyn oghte o Humore, an seyde "Oughe, youe Clodde—theyn pycke ffor yoursel, an lette us harken whate sorte off a Trad youe pycke one." Ye Ladde apperceyvyn hys Feyther abytte putteyn oghte, seyde atte lasten "I ha juste wissend whate I shoule lyk toe bee, an yt ys-a Rode maker." "A whate?" seyde ye auld man; "a Rode maker, wel I niver dydde harken toe aghte lyk untoe yt yn alle my yboren daies-a Rode maker !!" Ihon nowe gatte a gode waie oghte o hys Feyther's reytch, an seyde "Dow youe noghte seye, I shoude bee abyl theyn toe mend youre waies, auld Naphe-toppes." Ye auld man wase unpreddie ffor suche an onslaughte as ye, an hee loked Floundered, an putte vppe hys hondes yn astoundmente, butte conjobblyn down agayne, hee lyftid hys Stik an hobblid afteryns ye Ladde wythouten anie thoghte o clutchyn hym, ase hee wase soe enfeeblid, an bawlid oghte "Moother, moother, stoppe yt Ladde—hee wyl niver bee fytten ffor aghte butte a chymblerswepe, sure-lie, oh, deare, oh, deare!!"

Howbeit, Jhon dydde noghte ha hys Pycke gaven toe hym, ffor hee wase pleckt wi a Bibliopolyste yn Yarmooth, whare he remaynid a gode manie Yeere, an by hys gode conductmente gav muche satisfactorinesse toe hys Mayster who wase a man o faylyn Habit, an deyde wythouten anie Famlie, hee lesten Jhon hys Besnesse, wi alle Godes an Quypmentes, an hee anowe becam hys owene Mayster, an amenagid toe amak a godlie summe o monie."

Jhon Tripp anowe cam toe Hvll, an ybuyldyd hyssel a bygge Housel yⁿ Munk Gat. Heere hee kept a Trim charet wi 2 Prauncers wi Coachman an Pedalman, an wase soonlie a man o muche Grace wi y^e Pepel—beyn wone o y^e mowste Japyn an Jocatorie men yⁿ y^e Towne—alwaie yⁿ y^e byste o Temper, an dydde hav ase muche plesance yⁿ doyne gode toe y^e Powre ase hee hadde yⁿ doyne justyce toe y^e Towne, an y^e Graffer o y^e Paperscrypte hath oftymes beyn yⁿ hys Compagnie one an evyn, an hath harkned wi plesurfulnesse toe hym gyvyn a Relate o all hys Adventurs yⁿ hys younglie Daies.

Y' ye Yeere, 1651, Jhon wase amayde wone o ye Chalmerlaynes o ye Towne, an ye 1659, ye Shirff. Ye 1660, hee hadde becom soe Thonkable ye ye Eyne o ye Pepel yt atte a Gemote whych wase hyghtid atte ye Skul an Crosse-bones Ale-housel, hee wase chos wythouten a syngel Groche toe bee a Candydate ffor ye Towne ye Parlymente, an ye wordyn hee gav oghte effectid soe much loffyn yt ye dydde helde yayre sydes ffor fferde o a Splett—by reysone o hym imagyn hys Featuryns toe hys Wordyns, ye semblaunce toe thodder Candydates yt ye Folk wern oblygate toe Twyste yayre backs toe hym, an seyde "Wel dydde youe euer seye aghte toe marroe yt? Hee aghte ffor certeyne toe ha beyn a Player."

Ffor ye Powllyn, ase wel ase ye Splettyn o Voates—seye Andrewe Marvell—Fyggurs 107. Tripp's Lectyone Colore wase Favel, an hys Cardes bare "Tripp ffor Euer," an "Powll ffor Jhon Tripp an ye Gode auld Towne o Hvll."

Jhon Tripp, Dan Hoare an Willie Skinner [alle Aldermen] wern wel matcht—ffor wheyn euer wone o em amayde a Gappe thodder woude bee certeyne toe Steicke itte yn a mynnytte. Jhon an Dan, bothe, alyved yn Munk Gat—abowghte a Ston-jerk awaie ffrom oneanoder; an wone Daie, Tripp senten hys Henchboye toe Dan's Housel toe begge o hym toe lenten hym a Boke offe an vncommonlie Raree sorte; wheyn Hoare seyde "Acqueynte youre Mayster, my Ladde, yt I niver lentens Bokes, butte iffe hee cometh heere, hee ys welkym toe sytte an Ponder owre itte as longe ase euer hee lyketh." A mounthe ore Twoo aftyr yt, Hoare senten hys Pedalman toe Jhon Tripp's, toe borroe a payre o Belous, wheyn Tripp seyde, "Acqueynte youre Mayster my man, yt I niver lende Belouses, butte iffe hee wyl com heere, hee ys welkym toe sytte an Blawe ase longe ase euer hee lyketh."

Jhon bee noghte a man o muche Tallnesse, butte hath a Brode fface wi Promontorie Jugales—swart complectshone, wi Dirk loffyn Eyne, an a Hede o uncommenesse yn regardement o Bulke—ffor hys Hatte yn wayntlie akyn toe a Pecke mesure, an hath a spuddysh Coron. Hee alwaie claddith yn a Drap Cote an Trossers wi Buckel shoos an a Furbysht yek stik whych dydde pertayne toe

hys Feyther. Hee beys a man yt niver coude Mossill hys Tong iffe hee Tryed. Hee ys vastlie parshull toe Merriebanks, whych I alwaie tak speshall cark toe hav amayde ffor hym wheyn hee cometh toe wyle awaie a Houre ore Twoo one an Evyn, atte my Housel. Iffe euer hee feleith Lampyn hee niver Boodeth itte; allbee, hee mowst ha somme verie miseasie Tymes, ffor hee dydde ha ye infortune to weld wi a Skynker, butte onlie abowghte thre mounthes, an hee Toylid bothe Nyghte an Daie yn tryen toe Heal hys Wyff o her badde Customaunce, butte wythouten beyn Effectuos. Powre Docter Hodgson-hir Feyther-a Medicine man o y's Towne, alwaie dydde ha toe bee senten ffor toe avysen ffor hir wheyn shee was broughte whome yn a Skynkyn fytte—beyn ase ankshous ase hys Fylyaster toe gette hir toe alterate, an aftyr usenyn everie ffayre meynes wythouten Effecte, hee swaded Ihon toe trie whate Gasteyn hir woude dow. Soe beyn yn wondermente ase toe ye Corseyn toe tak, ye Phisitian tould Tripp toe gette 2 bygge Kystes, an hav em Depeyntid a Merk Colore an pleckt yntoe ye Tabern o hys Housel, an ye nexten Tyme shee cam whome yn a Shendie stat, toe hav hir putteyn yntoe wone offe em, an wheyn hee ymagynatid shee woude bee abowghte Rallyin, Tripp wase toe straughten hyssel oghte yn Thodder. Dame Tripp wase soonlie atte hir auld Batte agayne. Ye Kyste wase amayde an abowde, an wheyn shee hadde beyn yn hir newe Habitansie somme Tyme, Jhon wendid an Straughtenid hyssel oghte yn Thodder, an aftyr abytte shee startid toe Chawne an toe Fumbel abowghte; an seyde "Wel, I dow declar, I ame yn my Kyste, whie I mowste bee Dede-ay, I ame Dede sure ynowe, ffor heere beys anoder Kyste asyde mee; oughe deare, oughe deare, whate a Fole I ha beyn sure-lie; I ame wayntlie Shudderie." Jhon gav oghte a depe Waile, wheyn shee seyde "I wonder who yt bee?" Tripp anowe wissend itte wase Tyme toe Jouder, soe hee seyde, "I ame a Sperrit yt hath come heere, toe awarne youe ayance youre Drynkyn waies." "Oughe, bee youe?" shee seyde; "an howe longe ha youe beyn heere?" "Abowghte thre wekes," seyde Jhon. "An howe longe ha I beyn?" seyde shee. "Sex Houres," seyde hee, wi anoder depe Waile. "Oughe, hav I," seyde shee; "theyn

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ase itte bee soe verie coude, an youe ha beyn heere, Jhon, longer theyn I hav, youe wyl Ken ye Spotte bettre theyn mee—soe juste slynke oghte an Fetche 3 Penorthe o Rum, wyl youe?—yts a gode Sperrit."

Ye feelyns o Jhon Tripp aftyr ye, canne bee bettre ymagynatid theyn descryptid. Mattres wern browghte toe a conclude, by powre Docter Hodgson takyn hys offshott whome agayne, an Tripp gatte shutte o hys badde Packt [ase wel ase ye Docter] ffor afewe nyghtes aftyr, shee hadde skippt hir waie, an hadde falleyn ynto ye Hymbre—havyn wendid offe ye Jittie.

T. J., 1662.

Yn ye Yeere 1669, Jhon Tripp dydde ha ye Honore o beyn amayde ye Maior.

T. J., 1671.

Walter Brockett,

1660.

Ye man bee wone who ys ase wyde aparte ffrom Jhon Tripp, memorated yn my lasten Paper-scrypt—ase Heaven bee ffrom Yearth; ffor hee bee bothe Tetrical an Contestiv—mowre soe theyn anie man I euer wott; beyn Styngie an opplete wi Bykermente, bytyn yn hys Obsarvencys an niver Blythesome yn hys Guyse. Onys starte toe Brangle wi hym, an hee wyl noghte Blyn tyl hee hath Buddlid everie mossil o Ergotism oghte o youe. Hee mowst ha beyn yboren acrosse, ffor hee ys bothe Perverse an Athwarte, an ase Acrid ase Eisel, wheyn itte bee leften yn a Mashyn-tubbe toe Aigre.

Walter Brockett bydeth yⁿ a graundlie auld Manshone, y^t wase ybuyldid by my auld Feyther—William Jhonson yⁿ y^o Yeere 1550, aftyr hee dydde becom y^o Shirff, an atte y^o Tyme hee wase amayde wone o y^o Commoners ffor y^o Towne. Owre y^o Door-

stede bee ye Letteryns W. J., 1550. Itte bee an abowdance o muche Beautie an standeth yn ye Belle Towre Walke, awaie ffrom ye Strete. Yn ye Frontyn bee a longe Parterre engarded ffrom ye Rode by yron Rales an massie Gats. Ye Gardyn atte ye Rear o ye Housel, straughtenith toe Munk Gat, whare bee ye Horse Kennills an Coach Housens—altogedder atakyn vppe wel nygh an Oxgang o Growende. Ye bettremowst Appartmentes bee adornatid wi weavenid Tapestrie wroughtyn—yn Fownes aneare ye Walles. Ye Tapestrie bee Browdid one wone syde wi Pycteryns o owre Blessed Redeemer an hys Disciples, an one thodder ye a Pycteryn o ye Lord's Supper.

Allbee, Mayster Brockett dwayleth yn ys gode abowde, hee hath anoder offe a graundlier sorte, yn ye Northe o Ynglonde, benempte, "Brockett Hall," whych hee wendith toe yn ye Summer ceysone. Hee folloeth yo Besnesse offe a Tanner, an hath hys Tannyn spotte atte Grangewyck-abowghte a Myle awaie ffrom yo Towne. Heere hee hath a Barkerie wi a Scowre ore Twoo o Bark Fatts yn itte, wi Offyces an odder spottes apperteynyn toe hys emploie. Aparte ffrom hys Besnesse, hee hath noghte muche Abylymente, an allbee, hee ys soe wayntlie Secessyn, an Wheadie yn hys Wordyns hee niver sayeth mowre theyn bee neded, an iffe aniebodie maketh usen o a Wordyn reyther oghte o Order o Mattres hee taketh em vppe straightwaie, an soe boodeth hys Peccante Humore, havyn noe Spectashone who itte maie preve plesurefulle toe ore who itte maie Agilt, butte hys Probitie an Honore bee o yt kynd ase causenith hym toe held a Precepte amyde ye bettremowst sorte o Pepel.

Wone daie I wendid toe hys spotte o Besnesse, an itte beyn Yule-tyme, an reyther Pruinos, I sayde, "Ye Causeys bee wayntlie badde toe wend one, Mayster Brockett. "Wayntlie," sayde Brockett, "youe meyne verie, I ymaginate." "I dow," I sayde, "theyn saie whate youe meyne," sayde hee. Jouder abowghte whate youe maie, hee ys alwaie Preddie wi somme Perverseness. Hee ys a Brant, talle man o severe Royalist precepts—a Dirk compleckshone, an alwaie weyrith hys Haire lopped alle owre hys Hede—lyke untoe a Souldyer, whych bee a mattre

aniebodie moughte ymaginate hee woude noghte dow, by revsone o hym beyn enfessed wi a cuppel o ye byggest Earn o anie man one ye fface o ye Yearth—sure-lie; ffor ye usyl byggenesse o a man's Earn bee abowghte 3 ynch, butte, blesse us alle, Brockett's wyl mesure oghte, atte ye veriest smalnesse 5 ynch—ay, an wyde yn Rapporte. Y' bee soe bygge, yt ye Laddes yn ye strete bawle aftyr hym, "Jackass Brockett," an theyn Scrieke oghte, "Hickoh" an "Lave Earn." Butte hee niver taketh ye leyste Notise. He alwaie claddeth yn a blak Cote wi Trunkhose o ye lyke Colore, wi Shoos an Siller Buckels, a spuddish coroned Hatte, wi a Bruarte o muche brodenesse, an tached vppe atte ye Rear, wi a Cordige an Tassle. Hee wase niver seyne toe Loffe, an niver gyveth waie toe a vestige o Jocositie; verie Tentyse toe Besnesse, ffor hee bee alwaie toe bee younde atte hys Offyce atte q o ye Clok amornyns, an allbee, hee owenith soe muche Welthe, hee kepeth noe Coach ore Charot o anie kynde, butte alwaie wendith one Foote toe hys Barkeriegyveth hys Commandments toe hys Wroughters, taketh a lyttel Fostermente yn ye waie o Kyckshaws, an theyn aideth hys Bodesmen yn ye Offyce.

"Yn ye Yeere, 1666, ye Lectrer o Sainte Marie Kirk-Jhon Shawe-hyghtid vpon Mayster Brockett, toe wot iffe hee woude condescende toe bee a Candydate ffor Hvll, atte ye Lectyone abowghte toe com one, wheyn ase usyl, hee sempte confusalid a mynnytte, an theyn sayde, "Condescende, condescende; youe meyne consente, dow youe noghte?" "Wel, yes," sayde ye Parson, "consente ore, condescende, whych youe lyke." "Theyn," sayde Brockett, saie whate youe meyne, an lette mee understonde youe, ffor, youe seyme noghte toe wot ye dyfference atwene "condescendyn an consentyn." Shawe feldt Snubbid, an amayde noe Repliemente, butte betokenid assentmente, an yn a mynnytte ore twoo, Brockett sayde, "Anowe, Shawe, dow youe noghte wot, iffe I condescende, I amayke ye Lectors my sarventes, butte iffe I consente, I amayke mysel yayre sarvente; anowe, I mowste saie, I ha noe Hankeryn toe bee a Commoner, an yayrefor shoude oppone toe raie anie monie, ffor anie suche lyke sake; butte iffe yo Lectors hav a Consyderance y' my servages canne bee offe anie avaylmente, lette em putte mee yo cleare o everie dyspense—iffe one thodderhande yo ymagynate dyffrentlie, wel, I canne be e quyet ase Consolatid wythouten yo Dystynctshone." Yo Parson made mee acqueynte y' hee feldt fulle o Dyscomfortablenesse atte yo waie yo whyche Mayster Brockett dydde sarve hym, an ase soonlie ase possable Squyrnid hyssel oghte o Brockett's compagnie bewryin yo hee dydde niver bee yo suche a Dyscordaunte man's societie yo alle hys yboren Daies, an avowed he niver woude agayne iffe hee coude helpe itte.

Yo Lectyone cam one, an somme o Brockett's firendes hadde yo godelienesse toegette paper-scrypts prentid—sayen yo Mayster B. wase a Candydate, an yo sempte toe bee whate plesed hym, ffor wheyn hee younde yo hee wase fayrelie a Candydate, hee gatte yntoe Lectyone spirit—cadged yo Fre men an quyet aversable toe yo Opinashones o everichone—hee gav awaie amanie Cagges o nappie Ale wi Stulls toe yo Voaters, whych yo Gulpid an Munched wi alle yo Ankshousnesse o Savage Animeries, an theyn powllid for Marvell an Gylby. One yo Conclude o yo ffyrste daies powllyn hee Musterid noe mowre theyn 12 voates.

Ffor youmber voated, an yo Splett yo Voatyn—seye Andrewe Marvell—Fyggurs 107. Brockett's Colore wase Cramasie, an hys Cardes bare "Brockett yo Powre Man's Ffrende."

T. J., 1661.

Yn ye Yeere 1666, Brockett putte oghte a Hvll Quoyn, o ye worthe o a Halfendeale Peny. Itte dydde hav a Godelie passe amyd ye bettremowste sorte o Pepel, butte ye Lowermowste sorte o Folk woude ha naghte toe dow wi ytte. Hys auld Feyther wase Sir John Brockett, o Brockett Hall, who deyde ye abowghte 1598 or 9, an wase Funeratid ye Hadfield Kirk.

Т. Ј., 1669.

Robarte Berier,

1660.

Wase amayde a Chamerlayne o y^a Towne, yⁿ y^e Yeere 1629, an Shirff yⁿ 1640. Yⁿ 1642 he weldid y^a Dawter o Mayster Shilletoe, who wase a Knitter an Spynner, an becam y^a Maior o Pontefract yⁿ 1645. Y^a Mayster Shilletoe dydde ha hys Manshone brente downe wheyn y^a Spotte wase Besiegid yⁿ y^a Yeere—togedder wi everie mossill o Furnyshmente o anie worthe,

Yn 1656, Robbie wase amayde ye Maior, an toe Memorate ye Occashone, hee Providenid a gode Refreshmente yn Roste Mete an Puddyns ffor alle ye Wyddoes yn ye Towne who lykid toe hav itte—an y wern wayntlie scante y numbers y dydde noghte partake. Ye Almonrie yn Munk Gat wase wone o ye spottes toe commodate, an ye Grammer Skool thodder. Howso, itte wase ye causeynyn o muche Branglemente among em-ffor amanie o ye Wyddoes wern wayntlie Tetchie an Querilose, an amayde stronge Assertmentes yt somme wern noghte Wyddoes atte alle-an niver hadde beyn-an yt yayre acomeyn wase an impostynage-so Robarte acqueyntid mee hee wase Oblygate toe ha 3 Thirde-Borows atte ylke pleck toe kepe Ordyr, an hee seyde undre noe condishone woude hee euer provyden ye lyke Refreshmentyn agayne. Robarte alyveth yn Lyle Strete-wel nygh Shore Layne, butte hee owenith a bygge Factorie yn Postern Gat Strete, yt takith vppe ye entyre Bulke o Growende ffrom ye Towne Walles toe Hutchinson Layne. Itte bee a 3 wyndoe hyghe ybuyldyn, an hath amanie wyndoes yn ye Fronten. Ye bee ye byggest spotte yt hath beyn ybuyldyd yn ys Towne-ffor Besnesse mattres, whych bee ffor ye makyn o Sackcloath, Mattyns, Pokes, Baggeyns, an odder thynges o yt kynde, whych hee sendith yntoe ye Westrin partes o Englonde. Ye number o wroughters hee embusieth ys wondrous-atte ye verie leestyn Fyvetie. Ye spotte hath a Thackstre Roofe, an everie wyndoe yn yo Twoo lowre Rewes bee

Frontenid wi crasse yron Barres one ye oghtsyde, whych causenith Frennes toe ymaginate itte toe bee a Lock-vppe ffor Prysoners. Ye Entre bee yn ye Myd-waie, throghe a paire o massie yron Gats, yntoe an Inlet, an theyn throghe twoo woden Doorstedes-soe tak itte altogedder itte hath muche offe a jail-lyk loke. Robarte bee a man offe a waynte Benign an Oblygatorie sorte, ffor noe Wroughter yn hys Emploie ys euer wotten toe bee Dysmisst, yt doweth hys Dewtie wel. Howbeit slowe, Besnesse maie bee, hee alwaie lyghteth one somme embusiemente ffor hym toe doweyther toe Delve yn hys Gardyn, ore toe gyve aidance yn hys Housel. Ye amaketh a godelie feelyn toe tak one atwene hym an theym. Hys Wroughters hav a Trained-band o Musick amyd emsels, an aftyr wroughtyn houres, yr wend ronde ye Towne stretes, an soe Brysken ye Pepel vppe wi auld farrened Sondes. "Berier's Bande" bee comyn, ytte bee ye Forebodyn ffor alle hondes-Men an Women, Laddes an Lasses-forsake yayre wroughtyn an stande gloryn tyl ytte wendith bye. Nowe, allbee, Robarte bee soe wel wotten ffor beyn suche a godelie man, an mauntayneth soe manie powre Famlies yn Brede; wheyn hee came oghte ase a Candydate ffor ye Towne [whyche hee dydde yn 1660] ye Gulchers an Guzzlers woude noghte suportance hym, by reysone o hym' Refusallyn em stronge Ale ffor yayre Voates. Yr wendid toe hym blatyn lyke younglie Kyne, ffor yayre Moothers mylk, an bydde a Boon ffor Nappie Ale, yn consyderance o yayre suporte; butte hee graciouslie acqueyntid em o hys intentmente noghte toe buie yayre Voates, ase hee sayde "I opinate yt anie man yt wyl amayke a Byddyn ffor youre Voates wyl amayke a Dyspone o em iffe hee hath ye Opportune." Butte ye sorte o wordyn wase Forraigne toe yayre intents, an y amayde hym acqueynte, y' y' coude bee commodated bye bothe Gylby an Brockett, an one ye Lectyone Daie y dydde soe, an sucked em both Famoselie.

Ffor yo numbers powllid—seye Andrewe Marvell—Fyggurs 107. Robarte's Colore wase Fayre Rose, an hys Cardes bare "Berier an yo Wroughtyn man," an "Berier, owre Towne-man ffor Euer."

Ye well wotten godelienesse, an charitieablenesse o Robarte

Berier, ase wel as ye vast amonte o Monie hee payeth yn Vadium [whych bee a nobel consyderance ffor ye Towne] amayde amanie wis yt hee woude bee senten toe ye Parlymente wi Andrewe Marvell, butte, ase forebenempt, Ale wase ye guydyn powgher o ye Daie—noe Ale, noe Voate.

T. J., 1662,

Aftyr y Lectyone, a sadde Occur tooke one, ffor a godelie manie o y Lectores weren Floshid eghte o embusiemente, by reysone o y entyre Premises o Willie Shires—y Wyn-cooper, beyn ignitid, y Aton Layne, an thes men wendid too Robarte ffor imploie; allbee, hee wot y hadde Opponed hym atte y Lectyone, hee gave em Wroughtage y hys Factorie, an yayre y remaynid alle y Tyme, tyl Willie gatte hys spotte ybuyldyd agayne—whych wase wel nygh a Yeere. Wone powre man deyde offe a Lounge Wastyn, an leften a Wyff an Twoo offshotts wythouten anie meynes o Suportance; Robarte Berier, toe hys Commendableneise bee ytte spak—pleckt thes two lyttel Feytherleise odlyns atte a skoole, atte hys owene dyspense, an als tooke y younglie moother yntoe hys Housel ase wone o hys Feeders.

Hee bee a man wayntlie parshull toe auld Reliques.

T. J., 1666.

Lasten yeere, hee wase agayne amayde y Maior o y Towne, an gav y greytest satisfactoryness y y y Offyce, an y December, hee weldid a secunde tyme toe Bessie Thompson, y Wyddoe o Jhon Thompson who kepte y Publyck Ale Housel y y High Strete wiy Ale Stake o y "Shyppe."

T. J., 1672.

Jonas Yould,

1660.

Y° man kepeth y° Hostelrie y° y° Market Gat Strete, yelepte y° Crosse. Keyes wel nygh toe y° Towne Halle—an hath a bygge

payre o Keyes owre ye Doorwaie, putte yn ye Forme offe a X, an Depeyntid Yalloe. Butte ye spotte bee naghte nygh soe Roomie anowe, ase itte wase somme Yeere backe-ffor wheyn I wase a Younker, itte Basenid ase farre ase ye Hawlke o Skul an Crosse Bones Layne. Y' Layne hath alate beyn chrystenid owre agayne -yntoe Fetter Layne-by reysone o ye jail beyn ybuyldyd one ye Sothrin syde o itte-oghte o ye Bakerie o ye auld Frerie. Ye Inlet wase ye Entre passe waie toe ye Horse Kennils, Coache Housels, Muck-yardes an thodder spottes perteynyn toe yo Ale Housel. Alle thes Oghtehousels beyn consyderydde an Eyensore toe ye Bench o Aldermen, an thodder Members o ye Corporatyone Bodie wheyn y assemblid togedder atte yo Towne Halle [ffor ye wyndoes peerid yntoe ye Hostrie-yarde], yr sawe fytte toe buie ye entyre Broll o ye ybuyldyn, ffrom ye Passe-waie toe ye Artshbowe y" yo Market Gat-oghte o yo Towne-monie Kyste, an yo causenid muche implesurefulnesse toe tak one atwene ye Corporatyone an yo Towne-folk-who imaginated itte a Swattleyn awaie o yo Publick monie. Nathlesse, yo Spottes wern Avellid, an yo Growende contunid an oppen Platte, tyl ye lasten Yeere, wheyn 3 o ye mowst graundlie Housels an Shoppes wern ybuyldyd one ye Pleck.

Ase foresayde, Jonas Yovld dydde ha yo Hostel, an amayde itte a Coachyn stablyshmente an Postyn-Housel. Hee runne a coache, whyche hee yclepte yo "Clarendon Code" ffrom yo Towne toe Londone ffor yo sake o takyn Passyngers. Yo Coache lesten heere everie Mowndaie an gatte toe itts Destynate one Thursdaie, wheyn anoder o yo lyke kynde, wase preddie toe starte ffrom Londone toe Hvll, yclepte yo "Conventicle"—bothe o em beyn Heavie, Lumberous an Uglie conveyancers.

Jonas hadde beyn Stuntid yn hys Growyn—ffor hee wase uncommonlie Spuddysh, an soe wayntlie Publie, yt itte wase a mattre o muche Dyffycylnesse toe conne, whych wase o yo mowste xtente—hys Tallnesse ore hys Brodenesse. Hee cladded yn a Drap Cote wi answste ase manie Quoils o undulatyn Foldes—wone owre anoder ase yo bee Daies yn a Yeere. A Paire o Lere Brogues wi Botes—yo Toppes beyn soe Roomie yt yo sempte toe-

Bycker an Quarte bye reysone o em acomeyn yⁿ contackt soe ofte wi oneanoder, an uneasie one accompte o em noghte havyn takyn yⁿ hys Bodie ase wel ase hys Legges. A loe coronid Hatte wi brode Bruarts an Mittaines wel nygh bygge enowe toe helde a Spalle o Mouton. Hee wase wayntlie Corteise an gode-dysponed—wel Furnyshmentid ffor suche an Undretakemente—beyn Opplete wi Jouder an Blabbe, ase wel ase Yapes an Geeres.

Wone sweltrie daie, I dydde ha toe wend toe Londone on ye Towne Besnesse, an juste ase I hadde takyn my Desse yn Jonas's coache, a shepen an Obese auld Trot an hir Dawter cam runnyn vppe rokyn lyke a Brock, an Fumyn lyke a Boyler—toe tak places, an beyn wel nygh oghte o hyr wynd, shee sayde, "Oughe -Jonas-I -ys-gladsom I-ha-catchid-youe-ha youe gatte Twoo insydes toe Daie?" "Noe," seyde Jonas, "onlie wone mum, youe seye wee bee noghte amayde yn yt yayre Kynde o waie vn thes daies." "Oughe," sayde ye auld Fiz-gygge, sacklesselie, "theyn wee wyl wayte whyles youe hev." Howso, Jonas oppenid ye Coache Doorwaie, bustled em bothe yn-belockt itte, an theyn Drave offe-leyvyn ye auld woman compleatlie stakkerid-ase wel shee moughte bee. Wheyn wee gatte yntoe York, an wase getteyn a chainge o Horses, Jonas an Mysel wern takyn somme Fostermentes, an ye auld woman wase Jouderyn enowe toe Foredow aniebodie, abowghte ye graundlie Abylymentes o hir Dawters skoolyn, an seyde, "shee bee a younglie ladye o suche greyte uncommonnesse, yt shee canne Spelle backards quyet ase wel ase forards. Wheyn Jonas [ase usyll fulle o Rallerie] sayde "Wel I dow declar, itte bee ye ffyrste tyme yn my lyfe, yt I euer wot, yy wase Wordyns o muche Dyffycylnesse to Spelle before, ffor I coude spelle em bothe afore I wase 6 yeere auld." Ye auld Trot loked atte mee, butte sayde niver a Wordyn.

Jonas hadde beyn kennillid yn hys Housel amanie Yeere—ffyrste ase a Hostelrie ladde—theyn ase a Groome, an hadde bye hys Probitie an Gode-intentemente, amayde hyssel amanie ffrendes, an noebodie mowre soe theyn hys Mayster, who, wheyn hee Deyde bequeathenid hym ye entyre o hys Godes an Trad, whych Jonas contunid toe ymproven yeere bye yeere, tyl hee gatte toe

bee abyl toe dow wythouten ytte—yt ys iffe hee hadde chos. Somme o yc Travellyn men who putte vppe atte ys Housel—putte oghte Jonas ase a Candydate ffor Parlymente, an paide alle yc Dyspenses o Cardes an Addressmentes [an yr wern verie Humorsome wones] mowre ffor a Yape theyn oghte els. Ffor a suretie, itte sempte toe mak Jonas abytte uppysh, ffor hee embusyed anoder man toe Dryv hys Coache toe Londone, an Cadged yc Fre men, butte amayde nawghte oghte.

Ye Voatyn an Spletts wyl bee yfounde atte Fyggurs 107. Yovlds Colore wase Puke, an hys Cardes bare "Lect Jonas Yovld an hee wyl dryv alle afore hym ya ye Parlymente Housel," an Powll ffor Jonas Yovld—hee kepeth ye Keyes o ye Towne."

T. J., 1662.

Yn ye Yeere, 1666, Jonas putte oghte a Hvll Quoyn, o ye werthe offe a Dodkyn, butte ye Passeyn wase maynelie amonge Horse Kennilers, an Folke o ye Lowermowste Ordyr.

T. J., 1668.

Lemuel Kingdome,

1679.

Y's man wase yboren atte Dorsett. Hys moother wase a Dawter o Bethell Lemuel—a Jew, who dydde hav a Gooldsmith shoppe, y'n a spotte yclepte "Chepe," y'n Londone, butte cam impoverisht y'n ye Worlde an wase Oblygate toe tak toe Pedlyn y'n ye Strete. Aftyr y's Bethell wendid toe Dorsett, an amenagid toe gette yntoe a lyttel waie o Besnesse, ase a mender o goolden Godes, an a vender o Flysks an Fewel Stons. Wone Daie a man benempt Bennie Kingdome—a Fossett makyr, bye chaunce wendyd ynto Bethell's shoppe one a lyttel mattre o Besnesse, an scannen y's auld man's Dawter abacke o y's Counter Borde—fell sorelie y's Love wi hir atte

ffyrste syghte, an yⁿ 1649 y^e man weldid hir. Yⁿ y^e Yeere, 1651, an Offshott wase yboren, an y^e Sproote wase benempte "Lemuel." One y^e auld man deyen, Bennie an hys Wyff fledde toe Yorke, where atte y^e befyttyn Tyme, Lemuel wase putteyn toe bee a Plane makyr, butte y^e Besnesse prevyn owre Burdenyn ffor y^e Ladde, hee wase Waid, an felle Tewlie, an y^e Docter avysend hys Feyther toe pleck hym yⁿ somme lyghter waie o addleyn a lyvelihode. Soe yⁿ y^e Yeere, 1668, y^e Ladkyn wase putteyn toe bee a Biblyopolyst, yⁿ y^e sam Spotte—wi a Mayster Betterton, an bye thes meynes hee gatte Aleggmente, an bye godelie partes an Attendmente toe hys Maysters orderyns, hee gav y^e bettremowste Amendes.

Yn 1673, yo Ladde was oghten hys Prentisage, an Betterton beyn a verie aylyn sorte o man, hys Wyshyns wern, yt Lemuel shoude tak toe ye Besnesse, an mattres beyn suyted toe oneanoder, Lemuel startid one hys owen accompte, an beyn a younglie man o gode partes, ye Besnesse wase heldid togedder. Amanie o ye Qualytie folk usenid ye Shoppe; amonge em wase ye Lord Langdale, ye Erle o Plymoothe, ye Duke o Monmoothe, an severall oddergentles o Tyttle. Y' Duke o Monmoothe wase amayde Lord Hyghe Stewarde o Hyll, an ase hee wase ye Ynglysh Ambassadore, wheyn Ynglonde an France cojoynd yayre Forcementes toe Fyghte ayance Hollande, an boodyn muche Braverie, itte amayde hym wone o ye mowst Savored men ye thes Partes. Alle kyndes o Plecks, Honores an Graundlienesse wern agaven toe hym ase a Warison ffor hys Servages, an amonge em, yo Pleck o yo Lord Highe Stewarde o ye Towne, whych wase yn ye Offeryn o ye Bench an Corporatyon, bye reysone o Lord Belasyse gyvyn itte vppe. Ye entyre Bench wase yn Supportancie o ye Duke, wi ye xcepte o Israel Poppel an Hugh Foddle-twoo o ye mowste Implesurefulle, Crokie an Snarlyn men itte bee possable toe mete wi yn a Daies Journe—ffor one ye subjeckt beyn benempte y bothe waxid verie wrath, an gav oghte yt y dydde noghte Trowe yn Bastards [itte mowste bee Wisted yt ye Duke o Monmooth moother wase a Dame Barlowe an hys Feyther bee ye Kingbutte ye mattre bee keppen huisht ffor ferde o Trubbelsomenesse] an y^t y^e Pepel o Hvll woude hizz hym oghte o y^e Towne iffe euer hee boodid hyssel yⁿ itte. Howso, wheyn y^e appoyntyn wase amayde, y^r wern crosse-byghtid; ffor a Graundlier dysplaie wase niver seyne yⁿ y^e auld Towne. Y^e Shyppes yⁿ y^e Hvmber an one y^e Haven wern deckt wi Flagges ffrom Eynde toe Eynde, y^e Kirk Towers lykwyse, an y^e Housel-kepers yⁿ generall, boodid yayre Respeckt by Doptyn y^e lyke Interfellyn, an y^e Trained Bande praided y^e Stretes.

Alle ye causenid Mayster Foddle an hys ffrende Poppel toe bee sorelie maddenid, an y Gyrned an Gnarred yayre Fynger-nayles wi Chagreene, an wern soe Seelie ase toe putte oghte Blak Flagges ffrom yayre Chassies; an ase a naturell xpectancie y dydde ha everie Quarrie demolysht y yayre Housels Frontens by Mobbes o Tantrels an Losels—an itte sarved em ryghte.

Anowe, wi wordyn abowghte a King's sonne, I ha skypped agayne, an leften a King-dom toe mak hys owene Jumpe. Lette mee wis—whare dydde I gette toe? I wyl bee swung iffe I canne ween; oughe, itte wase, whare ye Duke o Monmooth wase amayde ye Hygh Stewarde ase lykwyse ye Governour o Hyll. Alle thes Honores gav ye Duke vast powgher, an naturell enowe hee wase parshull yn Boodyn itte.

Lemuel Kingdome beyn suche a waynte favorid man wi Monmoothe, hee swadid hym toe forsak York an tak vppe hys Quarters yn Hvll, an yn hee Dydde, an oppenid a span-newe Shoppe yn yn Market Gat Strete—afewe doore awaie ffrom yn Kirke an wel nygh toe yn Belle Towre Walke—ase a Biblyopolyste an Prenter—whare hee metith wi vast Successfulnesse, by yn Duke's Recommande, an hath gatte a godelie summe o monie togedder yn yn Hygh Strete Bankerie. Thes mattres I hav hadde ffrom Lemuel hyssel—yn hys owene Shoppe—whare I oftymes wyle awaie an accordante houre.

Yⁿ ye Yeere 1679, bye ye sygnefyed Desyrefulnesse o ye Duke, Lemuel offyrid hyssel ase a Candydate ffor ys Towne, an toe amayke him ha Successfulnesse, ye Duke senten ye undermyngid lettre toe ye Fre men, whych wase prentyd one Blew paper-scrypts ase wel ase one Blew Cardes—

- " To yo Fre men o yo Towne o Kyngestowne-vpon-Hvll
- " I earnestlie avysen youe toe Powll ffor Lemuel
- " Kingdome, ase a Parlymente man ffor youre Towne, an I shal
- " opinate o y synceritie o youre affectshones by y Preddinesse y.
- " agreeyn toe my desyrefulnesse by Lectyn a Pearson ffor who I soe
- " muche an soe earnestlie conserne myselfe.

" Yours

" MONMOUTH.

- " Hygh Stewarde o ye Towne of Kyngestowne-vpon-Hvll. "Whyte Halle,
 - " 11 daie y ynstante Februarie. 1679.

Aftyr a Lettre lyke untoe y, ffrom a Man o suche bygge partes, ye Towne coude noghte wel refusal hym hys wyshyns, an wheyn ye Lectyone wase atte a Conclude ytte wase yfounde yt Lemuel wase atop o ye Powll. Ye Lectyone wase one ye 24 daie ynstante, Februarie,—

1679

Kingdome 541. W. Ramsden 523. Gee 448. Hodgson 201. Birkby 28.

Ye number one ye Lyste toe Voate wase 1483, an 1402 Powllid.

Abowghte a weke afore yo Lectyone tooke one, yayre wern 2 ffrends o Kingdome's cam ffrom York—senten itte wase seyde by yo Duke, an everie sorte o Bryberie an swashonarie meynes wern usenid toe amayke ytte secure ffor Kingdome; butte yo Duke wase noghte toe bee veiwed yo yo Mattre. Atte yo eynde o yo ffyrste daies Powllyn, ytte wase Wissend yo Dukes influxiousnesse wase noghte goyne toe preve o anie Avaylmente, ase bothe Ramsden an Gee wern a godelie waie abov Kingdome. One yo

secunde Daie [ffor ye Powll wendid Fowre Daies] itte eyndid wi Ramsden beyn 22 afore Kingdome, an Gee 19. Wheyn ye stat o mattres wase seyne, Briberie tooke one ye gode Erste, an everie odder sorte o Meynes wase usenid toe gette Kingdome atte ye Toppe, whych wase amenaged one ye Thridde Daie by 34 voates. Intimates wern anow gav to Willie Ramsden toe cojoyn wi hym, an one ye lasten Daie atte 11 o ye Clok, Kingdome mauntaynd hys place, an Ramsden an Gee wern o wone number—444. Butte bye gode Wroughtyn an a Profusemente o Nappie Ale, togedder wi afewe o ye Kings Semblaunces, Kingdome an Ramsden cam ye atte ye Toppe o ye Powll, an Willie Gee an thodders wern leften oghte ye ye Coulde,

Kingdomes Colore wase Plunket Blew, an hys Cardes bare "Powll ffor Lemuel Kingdome, an ye Trad o Hvll," an "Powll ffor Ramsden an Kingdome."

Wheyn Kingdome an Ramsden cojoynd, Paper-scrypts an Cardes wern putte oghte toe acqueynte ye Pepel o ye Facte, an itte soe maddenid Willie Gee, yt, aftyr ye Lectyone wase owre, hee senten a Supplicashone toe Parlymente-statyn yt Compulshone, Briberie an Forcemente hadde been usenid toe gayne ye Lectyone o bothe Kingdome an Ramsden, an beggid ffor an inquyrie yntoe ye mattre; butte ye Requestaunce cam toe naghte. An atte a Gemote o ye Bench an Corporatyone Bodie itte wase agreyid wi 2 ore 3 xceptes, yt wee should alloe ye summe o wone Hondert Pondes toe bee payde backe ayen toe Ramsden an Kingdome yn consyderaunce o ye Trubbel an Annoysance y hadde beyn putteyn toe bye ye Supplicashone, ffor ytte bee a Customaunce ffor everie man who ys a Candydate ffor Parlymente [noghte beyn a Burgess o ye Towne] toe paie yntoe ye Hendes o ye Bench, ye summe o 300 Pondes, by waie o a Warison toe ye Towne, ffor ye Turmoyl an Trubbel itte bee undre, by reysone o ye Lectyone.

Y^a wase y^a Splettyn o y^a Voates atte y^a Lectyone, Feb. y^a 24 ynstante, 1679.

——& Ramsden 75 ——& I ——& Gee 66 ——& C ——& Hodgson 42 ——& I	en, bullits 316 Gee, bullits 283 Kingdome 75 — & Kingdome 66 Gee 84 — & Ramsden 84 Hodgson 48 — & Hodgson 16 Birkby o — & Birkby o
	
54 1	5 ² 3 44 ⁸
•	<u> </u>
Hodgson, bullits 93	Birkby, bullits 20
• -	•
& Kingdome 42	& Kingdome 6
& Ramsden 48	& Ramsden o
——& Gee 16	& Gee o
& Birkby 2	& Hodgson 2
	-
201	. 28

Lemuel Kingdome ys a man o y° myddel Groweth—verie godelie-hartid, an opplete wi upryghtness yn alle Besnesse mattres. Hee weyrith hys Haire wayntlie longsom—saggyn owre hys Spalles—Dirk Eyne—reyther Snafflyn yn hys Wordyn, an wheyn hee wendith, hee snudgith, ase iffe hee wase afflayed o putteyn hys Hoffens one y° Causeys. Hee bee a famose Jouderer, an woude ha mayde a Brav Loyer, ffor hee ys niver seyne oghte o Humore, an meteth wi y° greytest Approve o hys Customauncers one accompte o hys Cyvylnesse. Wheyn y° Lectyone wase donne wi, I spak toe hym yn Concernmente o y° Meynes usenid toe gayn itte, butte hee gav mee y° Assecurance, y¹ itte wase entyre wythouten hys wottyn, an y° I verilie Trowe.

T. J., 1681.

William Ramsden,

1679.

Wase an Alderman o y^a Towne. Yⁿ 1656, hee wase amayde y^a Shirff, an yⁿ 1659 y^a Maior. Hee wase y^a Brodder o Jhon Ramsden who wase a Copesmate wi Andrewe Marvell yⁿ Parlymente ffor y^a Towne, yⁿ 1658, an 1659 [seye Fyggurs 91,—Jhon Ramsden.]

Thes twoo Brodders wern ye Sonnes o auld Alderman Ramsden, who wase Shirff yn 1616, an Maior yn 1622, an 1637, an deyde yn yt Yeere, o a Maladie, benempte ye Plague. Ye Willie Ramsden wase ye man, alonge wi Georg Crowlean Jhon Trip, who Trappt Marvell yntoe wendyn toe ye Grammer Skoole one ye Holie Trinitie Kirke syde, an causenyn hym toe bee a Candydate ffor Parlymente yn ye Lectyone o 1658. [Seye Fyggurs 103—Andrewe Marvell.]

Willie wase a man o muche Tallnesse—wayntlie Possie—wi a Kyste lyke untoe an Elephas—a fayre Complectshone, wi a Plenilune Face. Yn hys Guyse hee wase Benigne an Frendlie, Kedgie an Cherkie, an niver sempt soe plesurefulle ase hee bee wheyn hee wase grantyn a Favore. Hee wase a Gran Speckylator an Sedis Marchaunte, an Spousalid wi Tommie Boynton's dawter, o Rawcliffe, butte shee tooke hir Departe ffrom y² Worlde abowghte 1666 ore 1667.

Yn ye Yeere 1678, Willie amayde ye Benche acqueynte o hys Wyshyns toe abande beyn anie furder an Alderman, an Offyrid toe Paie ye Mulct ffor a Releasemente ffrom yt Offyce, butte wee wottyn hys Abylymentes, refusalid ye Requestaunce, wi a Desyrefulnesse toe wot ye Reysone, an hys Repliemente wase "I ame wearie o Publyck lyffe," butte ye Troth wase [ase hee amayde mee acqueynte afteryns] yt hyssel an Kittie Richardson—wone o ye Aldermen—coude noghte kepe Congruose wi Oneanoder, one accompte o somme Famlie mattres, whych Kittie wase yn Truste

ffor, atwene Willie an somme o Jhon Ramsden's famlie. Howso, ye Benche wase Fyrminate ye refusalyn Willie hys Requestaunce, an woude noghte harken toe anie xcusatyon ye Mattre, soe hee dydde ha toe contune, an ye 1679, hee wase ye suche godelie Grace wi ye Pepel, yt atte a Gemote heldid atte Tommie Ferris Hans Housel, ffor ye sake o pyckyn Candydates ffor Parlymente, hys name wase Broched wythouten a Dyssente, yt hee wase toe bee a Candydate, an one ye Mattre beyn benempte toe hym, alle imaginatyn o beyn aversable toe Publyck lyse, subceased, ffor one ye 15 daie, instante, February 1679 he causenid hys Paper-scrypts toe bee clammed alle ouer ye Towne—thankyn hys ffrendes ffor ye Honore ye Desiderated toe bestowe vpon hym, an yt iffe hee dydde ha Successfulnesse alle hys byste Devormentes shoude bee usen toe improv ye Condishone o ye Towne, ase wel ase toe mende ye Intrestes o ye Pepel.

Willie Gee [anoder o ye Aldermen] wase havyn a Gemote o hys firendes atte ye same tyme ffor ye lyke sake, atte ye Grammer Skoole, an itte wase wissend yt hee an Willie Ramsden woude cojoyn—howso, suche a lyke matter dydde noghte tak one, an ase wyl bee seyne, ye resultyn wase a cojoynyn o Willie Ramsden's intrestes wi Lemuel Kingdome's—who wase a nominee o ye Duke o Monmooth's—an throghe ye Gee leesed hys Lectyone.

Ramsden's Colore wase ye Newe Fayre Rose, ore ase itte ys benempte atte ye Stainyn shoppes, "Pink," and hys Cardes bare atte ye fyrste "Powll ffor Alderman Ramsden y' Towne Man," an wheyn hee cojoynd wi Kingdome one ye Thridde daie, yy bare "Powll flor Ramsden an Kingdome bothe Towne Men." Ffor ye numbers Powlld—seye Fyggurs 188, an ffor ye Splettyn o Voates—seye Fyggurs 188. [Lemuel Kingdome.]

Powre Willie! hee wase a gode an Genrous man, an ye powre pepel wyl ha muche reysone toe regrate hys Dethe whych tooke one yn ye Mounthe o September o ye nexten yeere [1680] by reysone offe a Squelch hee dydde hav yn ye Strete ffrom a Restive Horse hee hadde boghten atte Rawcliffe. Hee alwaie usenid toe gyve a Bushel o Coale an a Bagge o Turfe, togedder wi a lofe o

Bredde toe everie powre Widdoe woman atte Yule tyme—o 60 yeere auld. An yn hys Wyll an Testamente hee ordyrd 2 shillin a weke toe bee layde oghte yn Bredde ffor yn Powre. Hee wase Buryid by powre auld Nich. Anderson, yn yn Holie Trinitie Kirk, an alle yn Aldermen an Magistrats wern Attenders.

T. J., 1681.

William Gee,

1679.

Ys, I ween, ye Sonne o auld Willie Gee who wase wone o ye Aldermen o y' Towne. I ha lysted somme yeere abacke, toe my auld Feyther gyvyn a Relate o y Mayster Gee hedyn a subscrypt ffor ye Repairemente o ye auld Grammer Skoole on ye Sothrin syde o Holie Trinitie Kirk. Afore 1583 itte wase onlie wone wyndoe loftie, wi a Thack stre roofe, an wase yn a Reignos an Defaytid plyghte, an ye Willie Gee startid a subscrypt o 80 Pondes, ase wel ase Twentie Thoosan Brykes wi a Beheste o Tyles suffishante iffe yo Thack stre wase atakyn offe an yo ybuyldyn hoysed anoder Wyndoe loftie. Ye Corporate Bodie noghte onlie agreyed toe ye Requestance but cojoynid hym yn ye Subscrypt, ffor ye sake o makyn itte ynto an Exchaing, ase wel ase a Roome ffor ye bettremowste sorte a Folk toe enjoie yayre Jigges an Roundelays yn, an odder Amuseyns. One itts compleatmente, ye Maior [Lennard Wistone] gav an Invitemente toe Willie Gee an thodder Aldermen an Magistrats an yayre spouses togedder wi ye Towne Bande, an a graundlie Entertakmente took one ya ye Spotte, whare Jiggyn wase Kepen vppe tyl a Yerlie houre ya ye amornyn.

Auld Willie Gee wase trewlie a Beneficente man, ffor hee lykewyse ybuyldid a Maisondew yn Aton Layne ffor somme powre auld Bodies

who hav a Tryfel a weke ase wel ase a Poke o Fewel. Wheyn Willie hadde gotteyn ye Maisondew fynisht, ye owener o ye Lande yn ye Fronten startid toe ybuyld somme Housels one itte, an thes Forestallid ye Maisondew beyn seyne ffrom ye Low Gat Strete. Wheyn Gee yfounde ye mattre takyn one, hee amayde an Endevormente togette ye Growende intoe hys owene posseshone, butte itte wase usenlesse ffor ye Owener woude noghte Dyspone.

Willie Gee [ye Sonne] lyke untoe hys Feyther, ys a Kyndlie dysponid man, an alwaie Franke wi hys Monie, whych causenith hym toe bee yn muche Favore wi ye Hvll Pepel. Hee abowdith yn Low Gat Strete—afew doore awaie ffrom ye Scales Layne, one ye Eastrin syde. Hys guyse o Dizzenyn ys lyke untoe a Horsey Gentilman—a Dirksome Grene Cote—loppd awaie atte ye sydes, Goolden Botons, an a Sondie coloratid Wescotte, wi Drap Kneybrogues an hyghe Botes, wi Favel coloratid Lere Toppes, Drap Hatte wi a Spuddysh Coron an Brode Bruarts, an generallie hath a Henter's Flegger yn hys Honde. Hee kepeth hys charot [whych bee a waynt playne wone] atte ye King's Hede yn ye High Strete, an hys Liverie Jacks weare Drap cloath—varied wi Grene. Ye Gyrdlyns yy hav one yayre Hatts alwaie amayke ye Pepel glore, ffor y' bee Doble ye Brodenesse o anieodder gentls feeders, farre ore nygh. Hys Besnesse bee yt offe a Shyppe Owener an Caterer, ase wel ase yt offe a Sede Marchaunte. Beyn soe parshull toe Hentyn, hee kepth a Suppliemente o ye necessarie Artycles—suche ase Fleggers, Spores, Velure Qvoifs an odder mattres o yt sorte o ye mowst Dyspenseful kynde. Wheyn hee joudereth aboughte Hentyn, hee vs alwaie ankshous toe acqueynte hys ffrendes o hys havyn mowre "diagges" yn hys Housel theyn anie odder man yn ye Towne, an yayre bee no reysone toe bee dubitful one ye Hede, ffor ye wrytter o ye paper-scrypt hath sevne atte hys Housel, an Appartemente studdid wi Crookes, toe hyng whate hee hyghteth hys "strunts" one, an yr ffor certeyne wer soe manie, yt yy wer wel nygh beyond numberyn.

Yⁿ y^e Yeere 1679 Antonie Ivison wase y^e Shirff, an beyn one y^e byste o Frendlienesse wi Willie, he sette hys Witts a workyn, an tryed toe swade hym toe bee a Candydate ffor y^e Towne, an

y* Repliement hee gotte wase "It bee alle trew enowe whate youe saie, butte youe seye, my frende, I ame noe jouderer, an a man withouten a Lollie y**n y** Parliamente Housel ys lyke untoe a Chatterpie y**n Dumbe—o noe usen saffe itte canne Blabbe," Howso, itte seymeth y** werthie Shirff wunne by Branglyn, allbee, Willie leesed y** Daie, ffor hee becam a Candydate, butte niver Trubbeld hyssel toe begge a Voate, an y**n Fre men wern leften y**n Regardmente to Willie toe doe ase y** imaginated byste, butte y**n consyderance o itte beyn hys ffyrste Endevormente an Forsakyn itte toe Chaunce, itte wyl bee seyn hee powlled wi a Degreye o Uncommonnesse, mowre speshallie wheyn suche swaie wase atte werke one y** syde o Kingdome, an y**n greyte Reine whych y**n Ramsden famlie dydde hav ouer y** Towne.

Ye number toe Voate wase 1483, an 1402 powlld. Gee's Colore wase Fayre Rose, an itte wase generallie wissend, ase Ramsden an Willie wern suche fittid Frendes, y, woude ha cojoynd, butte Willie Ramsden wase a copesmate wi Kingdome. Ye Lectyone tooke pleck one ye 24 daie instante Februarie an eyndid one ye 27 daie o ye same Mounthe. Ffor ye numbers powlld—seye Figgurs 188 [Lemuel Kingdome.]

Wheyn yo Lectyone gotte ouer, Willie Gee senten a Clayme ayance bothe Ramsden an Kingdome, ffor undew influens one yo parte o yo Duke o Monmouth, butte itte eynded yo Fume, an yo Bench voatid yo Members 100 Pondes abacke ffor yo Trubbelsomenesse yo hadde beyn putteyn toe.

T. J., 1681.

Yⁿ y^s Yeere [1681] Willie Gee wase Fyrmynate yⁿ havyn anoder trie, an y^s Tyme hee wase mowre Luckie, ffor hee came yⁿ atoppe o y^s Powll—beyn supportancid by y^s Bench o Aldermen.

1681.

Gee 545. Warton 403. Blanchard 398. Carleton 104.

Lycett 16.

Ye number to Voate wase 1209, an 882 powlld, whych wase

leese by amanie ffrom y^e lasten Lectyone, owyne toe soe mamie deyths ffrom y^e Bloudie Flux an odders leyvyn y^e Towne ffor Ferde o beyn onslaughtid by itte. [Seye Sir M. Warton—Fyggurs 204, an Jhon Blanchard—Fyggurs 209.]

Yn 1689 [whych ys ye Yeere folloeyn ye Revolushone] Willie wase agayne a Candydate, an mette wi greyte Successfulnesse—beyn atoppe o ye Powll, whych wase one ye 2 daie instante Januarie o yt Yeere—beyn ye

Fyrste Lectyone.

[yayre beyn 2 yⁿ ys Yeere]

Gee 633. J. Ramsden 604. Lilley 559. Weaver 43.

Barnes 43.

Y' number toe Voate was 1473, an 1272 Powlld. Gee an Ramsden wer both Members o y' Conventione Parlymente.

Gee's Cardes bare "Gee ffor euer an noe Dictatione, an "Gee an noe Popish plottyn."

T. J., 1690.

Gallen Hodgson,

1679.

You man came ffrom York, toe you Towne abowghte you Yeere 1652 an startid you Docteryn besnesse. Hee habitated yn Munk Gat, an wase approvid by you Pepel o you Towne one accompte o hys Wynnyn an godelie naturd guyse, ase lykewyse ffor hys Abylymentes yn hys Docteryn Trad. Hys successfulnesse wase greyte, ffor hee leften offe hys Pill an Bollus makyn an lyvid one hys Meynes, whych wer offe somme consyderance, bye reysone o hys Feyther deyin Enfessed o gode Proppertie yn Mickelgate.

Y° Docter [ase hee wase alwaie hyghted] hadde an onelie Dawter o wayntlie vishous waies, an wone Dernful habite wase—shee tooke toe Skynkyn—an allbee Jhon Trip—wone o y° Aldermen o y° Towne—wot o hir improppernesse—hee weldid hir, butte ase wyl bee seyne one y° Paper-scrypt atte Fyggurs 173, y° Weldyn wase noghte o longsom enduryn—ffor soone aftyr y° Spousal tooke pleck—shee came toe a Wailyn eynde by Topplyn offe y° Jittie atte y° Watter syde, aftyr shee dydde hav a skynkyn fytte.

Toe theym yt dydde ha noe acqueynte wi ye Docter] ore ase ye Lowermowste Folk yclepte hym "Leach"] hee myghte fayne ha beyn takyn ffor a Quakerie Man, ffor hee Dizzend verie muche ya yt Ordyr-a lowe-coroned Hatte wi Bruarts o muche Brodenessea slyped awaie Blak Cote, wythouten a Bande-blak kneyed Breeches an blak silken nether Stocks, wi bygge siller Buckels toe hys Shoos, an y slyp-shoddid vppe an downe atte y Heels soe muche yt aniebodie myghte wel ha wissend y dydde ha pertaynd toe somebodie els Foote. A goolde-heded cane-stik wase hys Traynid compagnion, whych hee alwaie putte toe hys Mooth, wheyn aniebodie startid toe Jouder toe hym abowghte yayre ailmentes—an ye wase ase fytten ffor hym toe doe, ase putteyn Mete toe hys Mooth. Y' Stik he woude helde lyke a fixyn, wi bothe Hondes, muche yn ye lyke waie ase a souldyer dothe hys firelocke, wheyn hee bee tould toe "ryghte abowghte fface." Hee ys verie cleane lokyn, an wheyn hee usenid toe bee chattyn toe aniebodie ya concernmente o yayre Badlienesse, hee woude saie "Oughe, indede, ay toe bee sure," an "Wel, my frende, wee wyl seve whate wee canne doe ffor youe; wee wyl senten youe somme medcine whyche wyl soone doe youe goode, butte yn ye meyne tyme putte youre Hoffens ynto warme watter-tak a noggin ore two o goode hott Grewill-goe toe Bedde, an wee wyl soone ha you alle ryghte; goode daie." An soe itte generallie twysted oghte-for hee wase wayntlie Luckie, an ye Pepel imaginatid hym wonderos Heppen, an wer verie sorroeful wheyn hee gav vppe hys Trad, ffor hee wase verie straighte yn hys waies—o noe graundlie partes, butte Religious, Faythful, Valiant, an offe a wayntlie Humoresome dispose.

Wone daie hee wase beggid one by Henry Maister, yo Maior, toe tak Dinner wi us atte ye Towne Halle, an aftyr ye Mete-borde cloathe gotte removalid an ye Reisen Jeuse hadde Fleetened brysklie ronde, yo Docter o a suddin ris ffrom hys Seatte and loked oghte o wone o ye wyndoes, an sayde cutelie, "Blesse my Soul, whate a Legge; toe bee sure, I niverkennd suche a Legge yn alle boren my daies." Vppe loupdt Georg Crowl, Kittie Richardson, Simmie Sifsons-ye Quakerie man-an Mysel, an yn oure bygge Hurrie an Bustlemente toegette toe ye Wyndoe wee Toppled Simmie owre-butte soe fulle o eygernesse wer wee alle toe loke oghte an appaie owre curositie yt wee [toe oure sham bee itte spak] niver offyrd toe wayte an aide Simmie yn hys Downefalle allbee hee bee verie Lame, an wendith wi a Lifter. Wheyn Crowl bawld oghte, "Whare, whare; I doe noghte seye aniebodie wendyn bye." "I niver seyde y amiebodie wase wendyn bye," sayde ye Docter; , butte doe youe noghte seye yt fatte Legge o Mutton ahyngyn atte Sammie Bates, ye Bochers Doorestede?" Ye lokes an loffyn whych tooke one atte oure Dyspense-by Henry Maister an Robbie Mason woude ha beyn a graundlie syghte ffor a Lykenesse graffer-for wee alle slived toe oure seattes lyke Snagges toe yayre Shelles-Georg Crowl sayen, "Whate a tak yn toe bee sure!!"

Yo Docter havyn a godelie deale o Tyme one hys Hondes, hee wase beggid one by amanie o hys auld customauncers, who gotte a Paper-scrypte wi mowre theyn a Hondert an Fivetie names tackt toe itte, wyshyn hym toe stande ase a Candydate, an aftyr you he gave hys consentemente, butte ffrom younfluens atte worke hee dydde noghte boode toe muche Gayne alle you Tyme you Powll wase Brewyn. One hys paper-scrypts hee hadde prentid, "I begge toe saie you I ame objectful toe canvassyn you Voaters, trowyn itte toe bee lyke a Requestance, an beyn a greyte opponer, ase I ame, toe aniethyng lyke untoe Compulshone, I shal leyve you Fre men toe yayre owene opinashone, an begge o theym toe Voate ffor thes onelie who you maie consyder ase you byste men." You sorte o

"Doctrin" wase noghte whate ye Skynkers carkt abowghte—soe y dydde noghte trubbel emsels muche abowghte "ye Docter." Whate yr wer soe Desyreful ffor wase Housel toe Housel canvassyn—ase yr consyderydde yr dydde ha mowre Opportunes toe Spunge bothe Monie and Gulchyn.

"Ye Docter's" Colore wase Cramasie, and hys Cardes bare Gallen Hodgson an Hvll Trad ffor Euer."

Ffor ye numbers powlld -seye Fyggurs 188. [Lemuel Kingdome.]

T. J., 1682.

William Birkby,

1679.

Y^a y^e Broder Kinsman o Samvell Birkby—a Gryttlyn-gryster atte Wassand. Hee hathe somme Proppertie, togedder wi a Mollen yⁿ Fynkhill Strete yⁿ y^e Towne. Thes twoo men bee Copesmates wi oneanoder, an Willie amenagith a Backster an Gryste-shoppe yⁿ y^e Beverlay Strete—afewe Doore aparte ffrom y^e Auld Kirk Layne.

Abowghte y° Yeere 1666, Samvell putte oghte a Dodkyn Quoyn; one wone syde wase a Garba wi hys name, an one thodder Hvll, s.h.b. Y° Dodkyn mette wi y° beste Accourigemente, an abetted Willie toe doe y° lyke y° 1668, butte hee hadde 3 Garbas one itte, wi w.k.b., ase itte wase o Doble y° werth, an wase I ween y° Armes-beyryns o y° Famlie-cletch. Hee bee a Thyke, Brode-setten man, verie Stythe an Masculatid; y° Fyne hys Spalles bee Massie enowe toe hugge an Elephas, y° ys, iffe hee coude amenage toe amayke itte sette Bretful. Hee ys Bell-swaggerie, an wyl Jouder an Twattle ffor a Weke abowghte y° Massie wyghtes hee canne Hugge an Lyften; an I canne

Recordate onys seyen hym [ffor a wager offe a Ponde] hugge a Twentie-ston Poke fulle o Gryst ffrom hys Mollen toe hys Shoppe an abacke agayne yn 20 mynnytts, wythouten a Stoppe; ay, an gaynd hys Wager, an sayde toe theym yt wytnefsd yo Transact, "Anowe, ys yayre aniemowre oozie Foles amyd youe, yt woude lyke toe Wager itte owre agayne, ffor iffe yayre bee, I ame yo man yt ys predie toe doe itte." Butte everibodie wase Strucken wi Astoundnefse, ffor hee niver swat a Haire, an nobodie sempt predie toe Leese yayre Monie.

Wone nyghte atte ye "Fowre Alls" Hostel, hee amayde anoder Wager wi Mark Kirkby [Shirff yn 77] yt hee woude Touse wone o Jonas Yovld's auld Lumberyn Coaches, wi 2 men yn itte, ffrom ye Crosse-Keyes, yn ye Market Gat toe ye Beverlay Gat an abacke agayne yn Halfe a Houre—whych hee dydde yn Fowre mynnytts. leese Tyme, butte wheyn hee dydde ha fynisht hys Journe, Mark woude noghte paie ye Monie, by reysone, hee sayde, yt hee dydde noghte wend uppe toe ye Gat, an itte wase putteyn toe Birkby yn ya waie, "wyl youe voochsaie, yt youe wendid, close uppe toe ye Gat?" "Whie, noe," sayde Birkby, "ffor certeyn, I cannoghte saie yt I ryned ye Gat, butte I declar I wendid wythyn a mattre o 4 inch." "Theyn," sayde Mark, "youe ha noghte gaynd youre wager, ase youe owene yoursel youe dydde noghte wend uppe toe itte." "Oughe wel," sayde Willie [who wase a Fyrmynatid man] "I seye itte bee a Tache, butte niver hede, I wyl doe itte owre agayne, an wyl wager anoder Ponde yt I doe itte yn Fyve mynnytts leese theyn Halfe a Houre." Toe ye offyr Mark gav hys consentmente, an ylke man amayde a Deposite yntoe ye Hondes o Antonie Ivison, an offe Willie wendid wi hys Cargason a secunde Tyme, wi a Mobbe o Men, Women, an Laddes folloeyn hym lyke untoe a Faire, an I shal niver forgette ye Loffyn yt tooke one, ffor wheyn hee gotte wel nygh ye Gat, hee putte one Doble Fuire, an wendid wi suche a Flosh agayne itte vt hee causend ve auld wetherbitten Gat toe Shak an Shiver ase iffe itte hadde abevn besetten by a cannon-eyghte [ffor itte wase atte ya Tyme muche oghte o Repaire], an theyn cam backe agayne, wi ye Mobbe, Squealyn an Bawlyn "Hurro, hurroe, wend atte itte, Willie," an

"Boton vppe youre Breekes, Willie," an amanie mowre suche lyke xpressmentes. Howbeit, hee gaynd hys Wager, bye gettyn toe ye Spotte agayne, 2 mynnyts wythyn Tyme, butte hee lokid jadid an worne. Ye Monie wase wared atte Jonas Yovld's Housel by waie o Amendes ffor ye Loane o hys Coache.

Willie Birkby ys a Ferlie man ffor amakyn o Wagers, an offe an Odde sorte. Ye lasten hee amayde wase yt hee woude hav hys Hoffens belockt toe hys Mollen sayle, an wende Ronde wi itte Tways. [Ye Mollen ys noghte o muche Summitie, ffor ye Sayles bee noghte mowre theyn abowghte twoo Footte awaie ffrom ye Growende.] Y' crack-brayn Tache hee dydde, butte itte wel nygh wase ye Deythe o hym; ffor wheyn hee gotte toe ye Toppe—atte ye secunde Tyme o goyne Ronde, ferlie itte bee toe saie, ye Mollen sayles tooke itte yntoe yayre Hedes toe Halte, an yayre hee stad wi hys Hede onpresse, tyl wone o hys men wendid vppe ye insyde o ye Mollen, an yfounde yt somme o ye Masheenerie hadde gotteyn enfixt, whych ye man ase soonlie ase coude bee sette atte Lybertie an Birkby lykewyse, ffor itte was wissend yt iffe hee hadde remaynid anoder mynnytte, hee woude ha seyne hys lasten; ffor hee startid toe bee blake yn ye Face, an hys Eyne wer fytte toe Glore oghte o yayre Sockittyns. Ya previd an awarne toe hym, ffor hee wase niver beknawne toe Dopt suche foolerie pranckes agayne. Yn ye Yeere 1679, hee wase swadid bye somme o hys Brede-backsteryn customauncers toe bee a Candydate ffor ys Towne, an ye entyre Tyme ye Lectyone wase Brewyn, hee dydde hav a Cramasie coloratid Flagge aflyin ffrom ylke wyndoe o hys Mollen, ase wel ase a bygge wone ffrom yo Toppe. Butte hys chaunce o avaylmente wase powgher ffrom startyn; ffor atte ye eynde o ye secunde daie, hee hadde Powlld noe mowre theyn 13, whyles ye odder Candydates hadde wel nygh gotte yntoe Honderts.

Birkby's Colore wase Cramasie, an one hys Cardes hee dydde ha "Birkby, oure Towne Man," an "Birkby, an ye Hvll Trad."

Ffor ye numbers voated—seye Fyggurs 188. [Lemuel Kingdome.]

Richarde Francke,

1680.

BRACK

Ye undermyngid mattres yn Concernmente o Richarde Francke—who wase a Chamerlayne yn 1649, and als ye Maior o ye Towne yn 1666—cannoghte fayle o beyn rad wi Intreste, ase wel ase Implesurefulnesse, toe everichone, who dydde ha ye Haillefulnesse o hys Acqueyntancie.

Richardes Feyther wase a Membre o ye Hebrewe swashone an wase wone o ye Aldermen o Pontefrackt-ase wel ase a Marchaunte o Supplymentes atte yt Spotte, tyl hys Deythe, whyche tooke pleck yn ye Yeere 1618, an leften hys Sonne a Massemente o Monie-amountyn toe [ase Richarde mayde mee acqueynte] ye Werthe o Seventie Thoosan Pondes-maynlie ye Shyppyn—ase lykwyse Fivetie Pondes ffor ye Intreste o ye Powre. Y's Shyppyn tooke itts corseyne toe Amsterdam, Rotterdam, Riga, an amanie odder suche lyke Spottes, an amayde greyte amontes o Monie. Ase forebenempte Richardes Feyther wase a Membre o ye Hebrewes atte Pontefrackt, ase wel ase thodders o hys Fornefeythers, an Richarde wase anowe an anon an Attender. atte ye Hvll Synnagogge, butte wase noghte a cojoynid folloer o yt Gode butte oft-abusagid Boddie. Butte hys Conducte an Guyse wase o yt Ordyr, yt itte woude bee wel iffe ye ensample hee boodid wase folloed by amanie usenyn Religion ase a Profession, butte doptyn lyttel o itte yn Practisyn.

I hav oftymes beyn sadlie sore on harkenyn toe ye irkie Losels an Laddes yn ye Strete, benemptyn hym "Porkie," an whie y shoude hav insulsed such a Kyndlie an Gode man ys mowre theyn I canne imaginate; ffor itte wase bothe Cruell an Unjuste, an I pray y' ye Almightie God—ye Ruler offe alle—maie causen theym toe hav syncere Repentaunce o yayre Sinfullenesse toe a man

whos lyfe hadde beyn bewared yn Charitie an Godewyl to alle hys Felloe-men.

Yⁿ y^e Monthe o Auguste, 1680, y^e Kyndlie-harted, Splenelefse, an Frendlie man becam soe sadlie straitned yn hys Meynes (aftyr beyn wone o ye mowste Welthie men yt ye ore wel nygh anieodder Towne coude Boste one] yt hee wase obligate toe mak ye undermynged Appliemente toe ye Magistrats, whych I tooke, an gav toe ye Maior-Simeon Sifsons, an a fulle Bench atte ye Towne Halle; Richarde, powre man, beyn toe muche ouerwyghted wi Trubbel toe preasent itte hyssel.

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"Toe y Maior an Aldermen o y Towne o Kyngestowne-vpon-Hvll.
     " Gentlemen-
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- " One accompte o mysfayres ouer whyche " I dydde ha noe controulment, itte hath beyn plesurefulle toe
- " Almightie God toe alterate my Prospects ya Lyffe—havyn beyn
- " Reducid ffrom a Stat o Affluens to wone o Dernfulnesse an Desti-
- " tushone.
- " Syns y' yeere o oure Lord, 1674, I ha had y' misfayre o beyn
- " bereft o wel-nygh a Hondert Thoosan Pondes bye Shyppe-wreckyns " an odder Casultys o a lyke Natur-an y Destructiv Fyre whych
- " tooke one atte my alate Resiance cojoynyn y Grammar Skole, ase
- " wel ase 3 odder Housels yayre, an blongyn toe mee, ha drav mee
- " toe y' paynefulle necessitancie o beggyn youe toe y' acceptancie o
- " my Resygne, ase wone o y Aldermen o y Towne—noghte havyn
- " y kepyn anie meynes o Suportance o Mysel an Famlie.
- " I als begge everichone o youe toe kyndlie receive my Hartful " thanks ffor ye gode abearyn youe alle ha boodid toe mee, an
- " Humblie pray y' y' Almightie God wyl granten youe Helthe,
- "Happinesse an Prosperitie ya alle y Undertakments. Believe
- " mee, Mayster Maior an Gentlemen, y Oblygatid an Humbel
- " Sarvent,

" RICHARDE FRANCKE.

" Kyngestowne-vpon-Hvll,

" 21 daie o y' instante Septembre, 1680.

Wheyn ye Lettre wase rad oghte by ye Maior, alle wern ourewyghtid wi Sorroefulnesse by ye sadde Myssayres whych powre

Richarde hadde underwentid. Lyke untoe a gode Samaritan, Georg Crowl proposallid yt Tenn Pondes bee takon oghte o yt Townes Kyste, an yt a Subscrypt shoude bee gone ynto one hys Beehoof. Everichone gav whate yt lykid, an yt summe o Forty an Fyve Pondes wase agotteyn togedder, an senten toe hym ase a Gyft, wi a Promesse o a Securemente o yt Fyrste Vacance whych myghte tak one yt Maisondewe o yt Gode an Charietable man—Michel Delapole.

Powre Richarde Francke! Niver shal I forgette ye xpresshone o Gratfulnesse ye beampt vpon ye auld gentleman's contenance, wheyn I gav hym ye Monie. Hee wase soe compleatlie oure-powred ase toe forestall hym offyryn a Wordyn o Thenkfulnesse ffor ye Kyndlienesse boodid toe hym—hys Harte wase fulle, butte hys Lokes bespak ye feelyns theyn Rageyn ye hys Breste. Suffyshante itte bee ffor mee toe saie—hee tooke my Honde, an wi a pressure I shal niver forgette toe my deyen Daie, hee gav mee a Loke betokenyn hys Gratfulnesse, whych, powre man, hee yfounde hys Tong unable toe gyve vente toe.

Wheyn Richarde, powre man, wase yn ye Hey-daie o hys Prosperosnesse hee niver forgat ye Powre. Anie Almes-beggar darkenyn hys Doore wase niver beknawn toe leyve itte emptiehonded. Hys boundlefs charitie an gode-wyl wase oftymes ye Iouder o ye Towne. One amanie occashones-mowre speshallie wheyn ye Winter hadde sette yn, an alle wase Rigid, Roughe, an Darksom, an Wroughtyn wase Slacke, hee hath bestowid a Suppliemente toe ye Nedie o Fewel, Bredde, Mete, an odder necessayres toe ye Amonte o a Hondert Pondes, wythouten anie Regardemente toe Religious scrupelyns. Hys bleife beyn Trothfulnesse, Frendshyppe, Charitie, an Gode-wyl toe alle. Hee ys a Playne, Honest, an Uprighteous man, wi ase muche plesurefulnesse yn ye Compagnie offe a powre, butte Honest man, ase hee hath ya ye Societie of a Moneyed Man. Yn hys Prosperosnesse hee wase niver soe Happie ase wheyn hee wase aidyn anie Wroughtynmen undre hys Emploie. Hys Resiance wase hard-bye ye Grammer Skoole, an ye Housels cojoynyn wer hys owene. Wone daie, atte ye Tyme hee hadde ye Maior's pearch, hee wase aidyn

somme men toe enewe ye Thack-stre one hys Housels rooves, an ase Hull Faire an Statters wer nygh atte honde, a meynlie clad an Skulkyn felloe cam vppe, an seyne, ase hee wissend a wroughtyn man atoppe offe a Stee, hee bawled oghte wi ye entyre Fuir o hys Lounges, "Ah saie, Mayster Thacker-man, wherabowghte doth auld Porkie, ye Maior, kennill?" Richarde, lokyn beloe, sayde, "Ytte ys hys Housel wee bee Thackyn." Ye Losel amayde noe mowre toe dow, butte nocked atte ye Doore, an wase bydden toe entre by a stithe-rigged Hench-boye yn Drap an Siller Bonketrie, Blanche Hose an Furbysht Shoos, yntoe a Loyteryn-roome, an a Messige beyn browghten toe ye Maior yt hee wase nedid, hee wendid yntoe ye Housel, by ye sydelonge doore yn Bedford Layne, wi a Whyspe o Stre yn wone honde, an a Quoyl o Rope an a Kitter yn thodder, an sayde toe ye felloe, "Whate bee ye Natur o youre Appliemente toe mee, my man?" "Naghte toe youe auld Bacon-face," sayde ye felloe; "I seye youe ha mayde a Fole o mee, an I hav a gode mynde toe gyve yt Ness o yourn a gode peltyn, ffor tellyn mee suche a barefaced Lye." "Anowe, my man, stande aloof iffe youe plese," sayde ye Maior, "an I wyl trie toe illighten youre Dirknesse by acqueyntyn youe yt I ame ye Maior -whate ys itte youe nede wi mee?" "Youe, ye Maior," sayde ye man wi a Sneare, an Doblyn hys Honde lyke a Pomelie, hee putte itte nygh toe Richarde's Ness, "Preve itte, auld slammekyns, ore bye Gomme, I wyl gyv youe suche-" Juste atte y Punctum o Tyme, ye Hench-boye, afore-benempt, entred ye Roome an sayde toe ye Maior, "Sire, youre Worshyppe's attendaunce ys wantid atte ye Towne Halle, by Mayster Crowl, ase soonlie ase possable." Wheyn ye Vaggabon oureheeard ye Messige, hee wase soe Flurryed an Affeared yt hee sempt ase iffe hee woude sagge throghe ye Flore, an Trylled an Trepped lyke an Aspen Leaf, an begon toe Pologyse by sayen hee wase wayntlie-wayntlie sorroeful ffor whate hee hadde sayde an donne, an offyred toe wend one hys kneys ffor Condone. "Noe, noe," sayde ye gode, Mayster Francke, "stat ye natur o youre Appliemente." Atte lasten ye felloe begon toe whymper an sayde toe ye byste o hys Abylimente, yt hee wantid ye Maior's Permitte toe fettle vppe a

Scene atte y^a Faire. Wheyn powre Richarde yfounde y^a man soe depelie amoved hee coude noghte be severe wi hym, butte sayde "Loke youe, my man, youe hav insulsid my feelyns grosslie—youe ha scoffed atte my Religion, an instyled me Hurtful names, butte ffor alle y^a I pardon youe, an wyl pleasurefullie granten youe a Permitte toe affix youre Scene atte y^a Faire, y^a y^a Hope y^t youe maie ha receyvid an awarne, an lykewyse toe showe youe y^a injustyce o insulsyn a Pearson by reysone o hym lokyn powre, ase wel ase toe boode youe an ensample o y_a avyseablenesse o forgyvyn an Offense, soonlier theyn Resentyn wone." Y^a browghte y^a felloe toe hys gode-abearyn, as wel ase a Perceivemente o hys Erroure, an thankyn y^a Maior, y^a hys Roughe and Bettermowste waie hee wase abyl, hee promessid niver toe committe hyssel y^a y^a lyke manner ayen, an ase cutelie ase possable hee Squirned hyssel oghte o y^a Roome lyke a Grygge.

Powre Richarde amayde mee acqueynte wi yo Mattre, atte my owene Housel—somme lyttel Tyme aftyr hys impoverishmente, butte noghte wythouten muche Dyffycylnesse yo controulmente o hys Feelyns.

T. J., 1682.

Sir Michael Warton,

·1681.

Yn ye Yeere 1680, Sir Georg Pennythorne an Ingenier wase bydden bye ye King toe vysitte ye Towne, an amayke a Surveiwe o ye Towne Walles, ye Gats, ye Garrishon an thodder spottes, an fyndyn ye lasten myngend ybuyldyn yn a Mosherd an Perisht stat, hee ordeynid itte toe bee ybuyldid ouer agayne wi everie nedeful Requyremente; an itte wase noghte tyl ye eynde o ye Yeere 1688, yt itte wase fynysht, by reysone o ye number o Treen, whych dydde ha toe bee kyttyn downe one Miton Carre an odder spottes abowghte ye Towne, an Sonken yntoe ye Growende ffor Founderers, afore ye Brycke-wroughtyn wase startid one, ffor ye sake o makyn alle Stithe an Masculatid—ye Lande beyn verie Marshie.

Anowe, Pennythorne tooke vppe hys Abowdance atte ye Housel o Michael Warton, hee havyn a Towne abowde yn Munk Gat—wel nygh toe ye Roperie wi ye Parterre reytchyn ynto ye High Strete. Atte ye eynde hee dydde ha hys Reisen Housels an Horse Kennils wi a Coache-housel decoramentid yn ye Fronten lyke untoe a Habitansie o ye Graundlieste Ordyr—alle ye Wyndoes Frontyn ye Strete, an yn yn Spotte hys Coachman an Pedalman dydde ha yayre Resiances. Hee lykewyse owened a graundlie Manshone atte Beverlay whych hee wendid toe yn ye Ver-Tyme, whare hee Stalld asewe mounthes, an theyn cam back toe hys Housel atte Hvll.

Anowe Simmie Sissons—wone o ye Aldermen hadde beyn nestlyn abowghte, an fyddel-faddleyn vppe an downe ffrom wone spotte toe anoder togette Pennythorne toe Kennill atte hys Housel [whych bee ye ye High Strete—wel nygh oppsytte toe Sir Jhon Lyster's nobel abowde], butte ffor somme reysone ore anoder hee coude noghte amenage itte—ffor ase afore benempt, ye Ingenier kennilld atte Warton's, an ye causend Simmie toe bee saddlie sore an ryled abowghte itte, an hee niver spak a godelie wordyn ye Regardemente o Michael Warton aftyr.

Wheyn Pennythorne hadde amayde hys Obsarvances, a Graundlie Dinner tooke one atte yo Towne Halle, ase an Entertakemente toe hym, an ye entyre Bodie o Aldermen an Magistrats, wi yo xcepte o Sissons, wer attenders, an one hys Departe hee wase Accompagnid by us ase farre ase yo Beverlay Gat, an wee badde hym Farewel.

Anowe, itte sempts, ffor ye gode-aberyn hee hadde beyn entertakid wi atte Michells—itte causend Pennythorne toe saie a kyndlie wordyn ore twoo toe ye King, ye favore o Warton, an ye King senten ffor hym toe Whyte Halle, an gav toe hym ye Ordyr o Knighthode, whych soe maddenid Simmie yt hee sayde toe mee,

"Oughe, iffe I coude noghte ha hadde a Strunt yt I coude ha Tackt toe my Sonnes backe wheyn I deyde, I woude noghte ha hadde wone atte alle."

Toe showe whate a Dash o Goold hath vpon somme Folk. Mayster Warton anowe startid toe boode vast Dignitie o Guyse, an interfelld itte yn ye mowste Gairish waie. Ye Housel atte Beverlay, whych hadde beyn bygge enowe ffor hys Fornefeythers, ffor a Race ore Twoo, wase noghte bygge enowe ffor hym; oughe, noe, itte wase soe uncommonlie Manykyn, soe hee tooke itte vntoe hys Hede toe alterate itte, an dydde hav itte Trickmentid graundlie enowe ffor a Prince o Royall-bloude, whych itte wase seyde ye Costige wase wel nygh 3 Thoosan Pondes, an heere hee alyvd yn ye Summer-Tyme, an hadde 10 ore 12 Feeders. Ye High Strete, whare hee dydde lyve tyl hee gatte hys Tyttle-wase verie Uppish-ye Voysynage wase dyrefullie Fylthie-an ye Pepel wase Powre-soe hee Bargonid for a bygge plottmente o Growende one Miton Carre, an dydde ha ybuyldyd ffor hym a toppyn Housel, wi Gardyns an Hortyarde, togedder wi a bygge Dagon o Swarde lande, yn ye Fronten, whyche straughtend wel nygh toe ye Humbre syde, an ffrom ye Wyndoes o ye Manshone coude bee seyne ye Shyppes goyne an comeyn wi a surveiwe o ye Barton watter syde, ase wel ase ye entyre Shores o Lynconsheere. Ye number o Feeders hee houseld wase greyte, an toe apparence hee sempt toe bee ye onlie man abowghte ye Towne yt wase abyl toe commodate ye King iffe hee hadde beyn comyn. Ye charots hee kepte wer o ye mowst graundlie sorte-depeyntid Favel Colore, wi Blew an Goolden decoramentid Hammer-cloathes—hys Prauncers fleckered Gray, an y, hadde ye apparence o Govnours Chargers—ffor y, usenid toe Jigge an Praunce abowghte lyke Skyppyn-jacks, an sempte ouer proodie toe wayte-euen ffor yayre Mayster, Hys Coachman an Pedalman wer deckt yn ye mowste gayrish Bonketry-Blewcloathe wi Gooldyn Orris-Cramasie velure breeches-Blanchehose an Siller-bucklid Shoos. Sir Michell weldid wi ye dawter o Ralphe Hansbey—a man o immensitie, ya Regardemente o Monie mattres. Ladye Warton alwaie hadde a Hench-boye toe wend wi hir, an ye Ladde hadde wel nygh ase manie Botons one hys Cote

ase yayre bee Souldyers y^a an Enfylade. Hee usenid toe held vppe hir longsome Cloathes, beyante, toe Forestall em ffrom Dragglyn.

Anowe, anie man havyn ye apparence o Sir Michell, woude naterellie bee wissend one ffor heldyn plecks o muche Honoremowre speshallie theym perteynyn toe a Towne lyke Hvll, an wheyn yo breykyn vppe o Parlyment tooke one, yn 1681, Sir Michell an Willie Gee wer chos, atte a meetyn o ye Bench—ase fytte an propper men toe sarve yo Towne yn Parlymente. Afewe o yo Aldermen wer ffor Jhon Blanchard an Willie Gee, an amyd em wase Simmie Sissons, who gav itte oghte yt itte wase hys Fyrmynated opinashone yt iffe Sir Michell Warton wase senten toe Parlymente ase wone o ye Members o ye Towne wee shoude soonlie bee imbroyld yn ye Trubbelsomenesse offe anoder Lectyone, an gav oghte yt ye graundlie apparence hee wase boodyn, wase onlie fytten ffor a Prince o Royall Bloude, an yt itte coude noghte laste longe. Y's sorte o Jouderyn causenid ye ffrendes an supportancers o Warton toe bee sadlie Sore, Insulsed, an Ryled, an ye eynde offe itte wase yt muche Branglemente an Bytyn wordyns wer boodid one bothe sydes, an ye Towne wase ya a Broyl an Stew for somme Tyme afore ye Lectyone. Simmie Sissons hyghtid a Gemote atte ye Grammer Skoole, butte coude noghte hav ye entyre o hys waie, ffor ye Gemote consyderydde toe ha Willie Carlton in lieu o Willie Gee ase a Copesmate wi Blanchard. Y' wase plesurefulle toe y' Wyshyns o Jossie Ellis, wone o y' Aldermen, soe hee wissend iffe hee hyghtid a Gemote atte ye Pygge an Pann Cake Ale-Housel yn Aton Layne itte moughte bee ye meynes o aidyn Carleton's successfulnesse, an lykewyse gyve hym an Opportune toe xponde hys Opinashones. nyghte Willie Catlyn—a Mercerie man yn ye Bocherie, tooke one hyssel toe hyghte a Gemote atte ye Dogge an Gun Ale Housel, butte itte hadde noe attenders. Howbeit, ye entyre Broode stad, an, ase forebenempt, causened muche Impugnashone.

Gee 545. Warton 403. Blanchard 398. Carlton 104.
Lycett 16.

Warton booded noe Colore, ffor hys Cardes an Paper-scrypts wer Blanche, an bare "Warton an ye Ryghtes o ye Pepel." Ye number toe Voate wase 1209, an 882 Powlld.

Ase ye Powllyn wendid one, itte wase Dyffycyl toe wot, whych wase goyne toe ha Successfulnesse, Warton ore Blanchard. Gee heded ye Powll ye entyre Tyme, whyles Warton an Blanchard wer 5 an 6 a Hede o oneanoder amanie Tymes. Simmie Sissons [who wase Lame] wase embusyen hyssel by goyne ffrom Housel toe Housel, ase beste he coude—Gruntyn an Growlyn, an Bespekyn ye Fre men toe Voate ffor Blanchard an Gee, whyles Robbie Mason an Dan Hoare wer doyne ye lyke ffor Warton. Atte lasten wheyn ye Powll fynysht, itte wase seyne y Warton hadde topped Blanchard by 5 Voates. Ase toe Willie Carlton hee wase sadlie abacke, an Lycett wase warre, ase wel hee moughte by reysone o a Jouderyn hee gav oghte to ye Fre men—an gotte amanie o em putteyn yntoe ye Lock-vppe.

Itte wyl bee seyne y^t y^e number o Voaters wase leese bye 274 y^s Lectyone theyn itte wase atte y^e wone afore. Y^s wase owenyn toe Deyths an Amovals ffrom y^e Towne. Atte Leverpoole an Manchester, y^e Addleyns o y^e Wroughtyn men wer muche yⁿ Avancement, an itte amayde amanie Quytt y^s Towne ffor thes spottes. Lykewyse a Maladie, benempte y^e "Bloudie Flux" wase verie Ryfe, an itte causend y^e Deyths o 700 Pepel yⁿ abowghte Fowre Mounthes. Yⁿ Aton Layne yayre wase noe leese theyn 6 Fre men deyde yⁿ wone Housel—a Feyther an 5 Sonnes. Y^e Spottes mowst Besetten wi itte wer Aton Layne, Ogger Layne, an Bedford Layne, and afewe yⁿ MunkGat an y^e Bocherie.

T. J., 1689.

Ihon Blanchard,

1681.

Kepeth a bygge Hostel yⁿ y^e Market Gat Strete—atwene y^e Kirk an y^e Belle Towre Walke, wi an Ale-Stak o 3 Corons one itte [whych bee hyghtid "Y^e Hvll Armes"]. Hee ys a man o muche Approve yⁿ y^e Towne; ffor atte anie Meetyn hee wendith toe, eyther one Polytycks, Religion, ore Towne Besnesse, hee ys alwaie welkimd bye y^e Pepel. Hys Wordyns alwaie wend toe y^e heartes offe hys Harkners, an hee canne leyde em one ffrom wone mattre toe anoder wi y^e uttermewste Swage an gode Natur, soe y^e atte y^e eynde o hys Speache hee meteth wi greyte Chearyn. Suche lyke men ase Jhon bee noghte mette wi everiedaie—noe Guile—noe Contenshone—noe Spyghte euer bodeth itsel yⁿ y^e Pearson o Jhon Blanchard.

Yn ye Yeere 1671, Jhon putte oghte a Halfe Penny Quoin, wi hys Ale Stak an Name one wone syde, an ye Towne Name one Thodder, whych mette wi soe muche Successfulnesse, yt ye nexten Yeere [1672] hee putte oghte anoder o ye werthe offe a Dodkyn, whych dydde noghte mete wi ye lyke preddie passe.

Wheyn ye Squelchyn o Parlymente took one, yn 1681, meetyn aftyr meetyn tooke pleck toe pytch vpon Candydates atte ye forecomyn Lectyone. Ye ffyrste wase a Meetyn o ye Bench, an aftyr muche Branglement, itte wase sattled yt Sir Michell Warton an Willie Gee shoude bee ye men o yayre Pyckyn, allbee, somme o ye Aldermen wer ffor Gee an Blanchard. Theyn a Meetyn wase hyghtid by Simmie Sisons—a Quaker man—atte ye Grammer Skoole, an yayre itte wase sattlid one toe ha Jhon Blanchard, togedder wi spuddie Willie Carlton—ye Jewill-monger; an ye Ranklyn an Byckeryn yt tooke one, itte bee oghte o ye Powgher offe anie Human bodie toe Descrypte, an Josse Ellis—baddlie ase

hee wase—wendid awaie wi muche plesurfulnesse, an amayde a Declar yt hee woude hyghte anoder Meetyn atte somme spotte yn Favore o Carlton, ffor hym toe foredoe hys Opinashones one Publyck Mattres, an gyve a Rescrypt toe anie Inquyrementes yt moughte bee putteyn toe hym. Yo wase donne atte a Hostel yn Aton Layne wi an Ale-stak ouer yo Doorestede, o yo "Pygge an Panne-cake," an yo entyre procedyns atte yt spotte wyl bee gav one Wyllie Carlton's Paper-scrypt—furder one. Theyn Willie Catlyn—a Mercerie man yn yo Bocherie, consyderydde toe hyghte a Meetyn yn Favore o yt Proodie an Pretenshos man—James Lycett—yo Sope Makyr—atte yo Hostel yn yo High Strete, benempte yo "Dogge an Gunne," nexten yo Weyghe-Housel, butte yo wase a Faile, ffor halse an houre aftyr yo Tyme benempt one yo Paper-notise, yayre wase onlie Willie Catlyn an anoder, ase attenders, soe itte wase Squasht.

You Willie Catlyn wase wayntlie gyven toe Hazardyn, an one hys vysytyn London, somme 3 yeere aftyr yo, hee wendid intoe a Gamblyn spotte, yo Chepe, an dydde ha yo infortune toe gayne yo summe o 15 Hondert Pondes. Hys Successfulnesse causend a Desyresulnesse ffor mowre Plaie, an hee gav waie toe itte, an leesed alle hys Besnesse an Propertie, an hys powgher Moother an Syster wer lesten wythouten a peny—ffor hee wase putteyn intoe Jail ffor Fylchyn, an itte wase yo meynes o hym leesyn hys Senses, an hee wase takyn toe a Mad-housel yo Leverpoole. Hys powgher Moother tould mee yo afore hee deyde hee imagynatid hyssel gaynyn hys leesyns by a Dagge o yo Dyce, an Ravid madlie—"I hav itte—I hav itte—itts myne—I ha recruited my Monie—my Housels—my Systers porshons! Moother, moother, come toe mee, whare aren youe, lette mee seye youe"—an theyn Droppid toe yo Floore—a Corps!!

Butte I ame Leesyn mysel agayne, an payin mowre Spectashone toe Mad-folk theyn toe men o Sensiblenefse. Lette mee seye, whare dydde I leyve offe? oughe, itte wase whare Willie Catlyn's Meetyn wase Squasht, an thodder Meetyns hadde beyn heldid; soe y' fyrste wi wone Meetyn an theyn anoder, ye Towne wase y' an entyre Broyle nyghte aftyr nyghte, an y' Tumult an Bycker-

mente whych tooke one wase soe Ryfe, yt yn ye eynde alle ye men stad yt hadde beyn Proposalid.

Ye Lectyone cam one, an will itte cam Bryberie, Compulsemente, an Interfellyn o everie Meynes whych coude bee lyklie toe gette a Voate. Ye entyre Candydates hadde Bandes o Musick an Flagges praidyn ye Towne, saffe James Lycett, an hee wase barelie seyne alle yo Tyme yo Lectyone wase Brewyn. Twoo o y Coaches o Warton's wer broughte intoe usen. em wase Smasht an thodder wase soe Smutcht wi Modde, whych somme o Jhon Blanchard's voaters Fetcht yn Bokets ffrom ye Watter syde, yt itte wase Dyffycyl toe wot ye Colore o itte, soe hee dydde hav em amoved altogedder, an hys ffrendes startid toe Brybe in everie waie, ore hys successfulnesse woude ha beyn verie Dubitful, an itte wase Trowed yn amanie quarteryns yt iffe hee dydde ha usend Faire meynes onlie Jhon Blanchard woude ha beyn a Commoner; ffor amanie Tymes, ase ye Lectyone wendid one, hyssel an Warton wer noe mowre theyn 3 a Hede o oneanoder.

Wheyn Jhon wase amayde acqueynte o Warton's ffrends gyvyn Monie ffor Voates, hee sayde, "Wel, lette em doe itte—yayre owene Conscience wyl telle em itte ys Wrong." "Butte," sayde hys ffrende, "wyl youe noghte Punish ase an ensample?" "Noe," sayde Jhon, "leyve em toe yayre Reflects; yt wyl bee a suffishante Punishmente, wythouten anie addyn one my parte."

Ffor y^e numbers powlld—seye Fyggurs 207. [Sir M. Warton.]

Ye number toe Voate wase 1209, an 882 Powlld. Blanchard's Colore wase Blew, an hys Cardes bare "Blanchard an Prosperitie toe ye Hvll Towne." Ase ye Lectyone wendid one somme o Blanchard's ffrends putte Cardes oghte, "Powll ffor Blanchard an Gee," allbee, noe cojoynyn euer tooke one atweene em.

T. J., 1689,

William Carlton,

1681.

Y's man ys a Jewill-monger, ore whate y' Lowermowst ffolk usen toe benempte hym-a Witcher Cully. Hee mountaynith a Shoppe yn ye High Strete on ye Westryn syde—awaie bytte ffrom Byshoppe Gat-goyn Northe. Hee vendith Horloges, Watches, Rings, Chaines an odder sortes o Goolden goodes. Itte bee sayde hee gettith hys Watches ffrom Garmanie, an Trim-lokyn y, bee, ffor hee hath hys Shoppe-wyndoe wel furnyshmentid, an hys Customauncers bee comprisonid o ye bettermowste sorte o Folk. Ye powgher Folk doutiless dydde ha ye Desyrefulnesse o havyn em, butte noghte ye meynes o gettyn em, ffor hee hath wone ore twoo, wi Paper-scrypts hyngyn toe em, "Onlie £40," an anoder, "Onlie £50." Hys shoppe-wyndoe hath yron barres yn ye ynsyde, whych causen itte toe ha ye Apparence o a Locke-vppe. Ye bee, doutilefs, ffor ye sake o kepen oghte Fylchers—ffor y bee Storefulle yn Hvll atte ys Tyme. Ouer hys Tewil-peice hee hath Twoo Fyrelocks an a Glaive, unscabberd. Thes Fyrelocks hav a bygge Paper-scrypte hyngyn toe em, an emblazonid, "LODED."

Yn yo Yeere 1668, Willie wase amayde yo Shirff o yo Towne. Hee ys a Kene Polytickal argufyer, Bygge yn hys Noshons, butte a wayntlie Lyttel man. Hys spotte wase yo pleck whare Maiors, Sherifs, Aldermen, an evyn yo Bedels wer kitten oghte, an wase vysytid ylke daie by Kittie Richison, Dan Hoare, Georg Crowl, Simmie Sissons, Robbie Mason, Lyon Buckel, Willie Foxley, Robbie Nettelton, Ellis, Poppel, an my Sonne Mattie [butte noghte mysel—Willie beyn a man I never carkt abowghte], an somme Twoo ore Thre odders, who hadde muche Desyrefulnesse toe bee Fledged yntoe Aldermen, butte wer noghte effectwose yn yayre Endevormentes. Willie Carlton wase yo Cockeril yt coude Caw oghte yo name o yo man who wase toe bee yo nexten Maior; ay,

noghte onlie ffor yt Yeare, butte ffor Yeares toe come, an evyn Candydates ffor Parlymentarie Honores, wer alle kepte mooldid an kitte oghte, lyke untoe Rolles yn a Backster's shoppe. Alle thes men swarmed ronde Willie, ase Moughthes swarme ronde a Glymmeryn Leeme, tyl y gotte yayre Plumes trimmed an clippt, an theyn y woude wende noe mowre. Bygge ore Lyttel, Fatte ore Spare, Grim or Placid—alle per dewlie Registred, preddie toe wend one Dewtie wheyn yayre prvages wer yn Requestaunce.

Ase forebenempt, Willie ys a wayntlie lyttel man, an Spare intoe ye Bargon-soe lyttel, yt itte taketh aniebodie yt wendith intoe hys Shoppe, an ys reyther Blear-eyed, somme mynnytts toe fynde hym, iffe hee dydde noghte chaunce toe putte hys Hede throghe an escarlette Curteyn owre a Woden Screene yn a nook o hys shoppe, whych hee woude doe muche yn ye lyke waie ase a Wild Indies man dothe wheyn hee loketh beyante a Seyne-glasse toe fynde hys owene Semblaunce. Beyante y Shelteryn, Willie dydde ha hys Fier-place an Tewel-peice—ffor hee wase wayntlie parshull toe Froises, an wend toe hys Spotte wheyn youe moughte, yayre wase almeste alwaie a Hizzyn-lyke untoe Watter floshyn one Hot Brykes. Abacke o y' Screene hee woude nestle, oglyn an mendyn hys neybers Horloges, Watches, an odder mattres o yt sorte. A Frenne goyne toe hys Shoppe woude bee Stakkerd atte ye Dapperlyn-lokyn Man, an ye Opinionativenesse an Pretenshousnesse yt hee coude putte one. Atte ye backe hee bee lyke a Ladde o 17 yeere auld, butte wheyn hee twystes hyssel ronde toe loke atte youe, itte ys ase Conspectable ase ye Moon wheyn itte bee yn ye Fulle, yt yayre ys an auld Hede splente one younglie Spalles. Butte ffor alle ys Willie ys entyre ase farre ase hee wendith, ffor yayre bee noe lacke ore xcefsmente o Handes ore Hoffens-noe oghte o ye waie Longsomenesse o Bodie-noe Hulchinesse-noe Squattie Cragge—noe Hulkyn o Spalles—ffor alle hys Partes fytte wone toe anoder, ase y Masheenerie doeth yn hys Horloges. Butte ye Fyzzogge-ay, yt Fyzzogge, onys seyne, itte ys niver toe bee forgatten-hys lyttel peeryn Eyne, whych seyme ase iffe y woude Gryde throghe youe, an hys Juttyn Juggles-lyke unto ye Bowes o a Deutchlande Gallias, wi a Squelchyn ya o yo Moothe, throghe ye leese o hys Eburs—longsome Chynne—fallyn abacke o ye Forehede, alle besprad wi a Skynne ase Shryvallid an ase Chaperid as a Nutmug, woude amayke aniebodie seyne hym onys ken hym euer aftyr.

Anowe, soe manie o ye Maiors, Sherifs, Chamberlaynes, an evyn Candydates ffor Parlymente hadde beyn mooldid vntoe Shap an Twysted oghte wi suche Perfectnesse, yt Simmie Sissons, a Quakerie Alderman, an Wone ore Twoo odders, ymaginatid y coude noghte doe leese theyn usen yayre endevormentes toe amake Willie a Commoner, an seye how hee woude Twyste oghte -an ase soonlie ase ye Mattre wase Broachid, my Sonne-Mattie -seyde Willie stad Grynyn an Smyrkyn lyke unto a Hyena, an amayde usen o y. Repliemente—" Naght y. Heaven, ore one ye Yearthe, ore yn ye Watters undre ye Yearthe coude afforden mee mowre Plesurefulnesse theyn toe becom a Glymme yn ye Parlymente Housel." Itte bee nedeful toe saie yt Willie wase lykewyse a Lokel-precher ase wel ase a Horloge-makyr, an ye Guyder offe a Flocke o powre misleydid critturs who hyghtid emsels "Brighte Lyghtes," an hee dydde gette soe usenid toe setten Phases, whych wer yn usen bye ye Congregashone Bodie yt hys Repliementes toe Questyones ffor ye mowste parte, wer shapen ffrom em. Hee ware a Blaunche Neckaboute, an ye waie hee knoppid itte wase quyet enowe toe acqueynte aniebodie o ye Natur o'hys Callyn, whych hee dydde hav atte Hvil [yn ye Mannor Housel Ally, Loe Gat]; an anowe an anon atte Cotyngame, vn ye Aunder offe ye Sabbath-Daie.

You Towne hadde beyn Clammed farre an nygh wi Papernotises yn Concernmente o Meetyns heere an Meetyns yayre—
ffor mowre theyn a Weke. Wone, atte yo Towne Halle, hyghtid
bye yo Bench; anoder atte yo Grammer Skoole, hyghtid bye
Simmie Sissons—an anoder bye Willie Catlyn yn Favore o James
Lycett, yo Sope-boyler yn Loe Gat Strete. Atte yo Skoole itte
wase consyderydde yt Jhon Blanchard, yo Hosteler, an spuddie
Willie Carlton shoude bee yo Candydates ffor Parlymente, an ase
Jossie Ellis [who wase a "Bryghte Lyght" ase wel ase a Kirk
goyne man] hadde spaken soe wel o hys graundlie Beyryns an

Abylymentes, an a Splette atweene ye ffrendes o ye dyffrente Candydates havyn takyn one; Jossie imagynatyn yt itte woude adde mowre Gryst toe Willie's Mollen iffe hee hyghtid anoder meetyn yn hys Favore—soe hee Bargonid ffor a Roome atte ye Pygge an Panne-cake Ale-housel yn Aton Lane, an bygge Papers wer putteyn oghte beggyn ye Attentivenesse o ye Fremen toe mete one ye nexten Tuesdaie nyghte atte 8 o ye Clok toe harken toe ye Opinashones o Willie Carleton, who wase mowre lyklie toe bee o Sarvyce toe ye Towne o Hvll theyn alle thodder Candydates putteyn togedder." Wheyn ye nyghte tooke one ye Roome swarmed wi Swepes, Pedler-men, Beggars, an Losels tyl yayre wase noe Rode ffor powre Jossie [ye Chaire-man] toe wende yn, an beyn Trubbeld wi Badlienesse an barelie abyl toe Waddle, somme Swepes an Losels hoysed hym bye hys Legges an Armes an hugged hym toe ye Chaire, an wheyn hee gotte vpon hys Hoffens hys Face wase ase Blake ase Mayster Queed's. Wheyn hee gotte one hys Legges an sommethyng lyke untoe Ordyr wase com toe hee sayde, ase wel ase I canne recordate-amyd muche Loffyn -

" Gentlemen-

"Youe alle o y, wot y. Reysone wee bee heere toe nyghte-" soe I nede noghte saie nowghte abowghte y, butte I ha sommethyn " toe saie abowghte Mayster Carlton-who I ha wotten iver syns " hee wase a Bantlyn [a felloe bawld oghte, 'Whate ys hee " nowe?'], an yeys, y, I imaginate hee ys a ryghte kynde o man " [muche loffyn anowe tooke one] toe loke aftyr y' Towne an itts " nedefulnesse [heare, heare]. An, gentlemen, yayre bee anoder " mattre I ha toe Jouder abowghte abytte, an yt ys, I doe noghte " imaginate itte toe bee xactlie yo thyng ffor yo ffrends o yo odder " Candydates toe bee Branglyn abowghte yayre men, ffor whare " yayre bee soe muche Branglyn yavre bee noe goode toe com " oghte o itte [a felloe bawld oghte, 'Theyn whate bee youe heere " ffor?']. 'Whie, sayde Jossie, 'I wyl telle youe ya a mynnytte iffe " youe wyl noghte amayke suche a Sweigh, I ame heere toe gette a " man [much loffyn] lectid [oughe, oughe, oughe] y' wyl seye y " wee bee lokid aftyr, an bydyn y' Towne ase hee dothe, wel " youe seye, wee canne wend toe hym, an acqueynte hym o owre

- "Trubbels an Ankshousnefses. I ame sorrie toe tel youe I ame
- " ferlie oghte o sortes ore I woude ha gon furder yntoe thes mattres.
- " Iffe anie o youe hath anie Questyones toe putte toe Mayster
- " Carlton, hee bee heere one my ryghte Honde, preddie toe Replie
- " toe youre lykyn."

Willie anowe cam toe ye Fronten, wi hys Thombs athwarte, an hys Fynger poyntes Scruseyn agayne oneanoder, an sayde, "I ame preddie to gyve a Repliemente toe anie Questyone yt youe maie putte toe mee, ffor my Doctrin shal droppe ase ye Rain, my Speach shal dystil ase ye Dew—ase ye smal Rain vpon ye tender Yerb, an ase ye Showers vpon ye Grasse." [Ye Loffyn wase anowe soe greyte yt Ellis heldid vppe bothe hys Hondes an sayde, "Shame, men, shame." Wone o Warton's ffrendes, yt hadde beyn senten ffor ye sake o putteyn Questyones toe Willie, gotte vpon a chaire an soe begon—

- "Q. Iffe wee Lecte youe, Mayster Carlton, wyl youe Voate ffor Govermente kepyn owre Towne Walles yn Repaire, yn Lieu o us havyn itte to doe owresels?
- "A. Verily, I saie, I woude.
- "Q. Woude youe Voate ffor Forestallyn y Forrainers bryngyn yayre auld rubbagelie Gryste to auld Ynglond?
- " A. Y' Sperrit amoveth mee toe saie I woude.
- "Q. Woude youe gyve your Suportancie ffor kepyn y• Ireland Pads awaie ffrom Ynglonde y• Gryst Kittyn Tyme?
- " A. Ay, my derelie belovid ffrendes, mowste trewlie I woude.
- " Q. Woude youe Voate ffor havyn Ale atte a Lowre Preece?
- " A. Agayne I saie, yo Sperrit amoveth mee toe saie I woude."

Y^a sorte o Questyonyn wase kepte vppe ffor wel nygh an Houre ffor y^a sake o Loffyn atte hym, whyles Joseph Ellis, wi hys Blakend face [ffor hee wot naght abowghte itte beyn y^a y^t Stat—ffor y^a Oyl y^a y^a Cressets wase Badde, an causend a verie bare Leeme], wase oghte o alle Payshence, an hee sayde, "I mowst saie, fre men, I opinate owre Frende hath replyd wi muche

Satisfactorienesse, an——" wheyn a Tantrel sayde hee wissend hee shoude lyke toe putte wone mowre Questyone toe hym, an yt wase—

- " Q. Woude youe doe whate youe coude toe gette a goode Ale Browster toe y* Towne?
- " A. Wi alle my Soul an wi alle my Strength."

Atte ye repliemente ye felloe bawld oghte, "An yt woude noghte bee muche, ffor thee ys so confondedlie Spare an soe uncommonlie Spuddie, yt yayre bee barelie Roome leften ffor thee Soule, an farre leese ffor thee Strength." Suche an amonte o Tumultuation an Loffyn tooke one yt ye Meetyn brak vppe, Ellis bewryen yt hee wase niver soe Stakkerd an Shockt ye alle hys yboren daies; butte ye Spyghte o ye, Carlton becam a Candydate, an wheyn ye Lectione startid itte wase wondrous toe seye how quickful hys Frendes cam toe hys aide ffor, one ye Fyrste Daie, hee Powlld 82, an allbee, ye Powllyn wase kepte brewyn Twoo Daies mowre hee fynysht wi 104.

Ffor ye numbers Voatid—seye Fyggurs 193. [Willie Gee.] Willie Carlton's Colore was Cramasie; an hys Cardes bare "Powll ffor Carlton an ye King."

Yn ye Yeere 1682 Willie Carlton yfounde hys Helthe gyvyn waie, wi ye Confinyn o ye Shoppe—soe hee cam toe ye Conclude o gyvyn itte vppe, an atte ye eynde o ye sayde Yeere, hee vendid ye entyre o hys Goodes an Fyttyns to a younglie man who hadde beyn Prentisaged wi hym yn 1678, o ye name o Saltmarsh—hys Feyther wase ye Shiref o ye Towne yn abowghte 1672 ore 3. Willie theyn startid ye Besnesse offe a Frut Marchaunte an generall Caterer, yn somme auld Defaited ybuyldyns yn Bedford Layne, whych hee putte yn goode Ordyr, an wi Carkfulnesse an attentivenesse hee gotte a graundlie Trad togedder, yn senten Shyppes toe afarre offe Landes ffor thes Commoditys, an bye ye Cargason o Wone Shyppe yn 1684, itte wase sayde hee gaynd a Keesch o Monie.

T. J., 1685.

Yn Aprill, 1705, ye abov Willie Carlton dy'd ag'd 84 Yeare, an |

lefte behind hym a Dawghter, whowase marry'd to Jhon Monckton o y' Towne, leavin y' entyre o hys Monie toe her, togedder wi y' Propertie y' Munk Gat, whych hee bowght aboute y' Yeare 1700.

M. J., 1706.

James Lycett,

1681.

Ys ye Sonne o Jhon Lycett, a Sope Marchaunt an Makyr atte Nottynhame, who came toe a Dyreful Deythe throghe a Mysfayre yn ye Boylyn an Stewyn o Sope. Hys Ladde tooke ye Amenagyn o ye Besnesse yn ye Yeere 1641, an kepte itte one ffor somme yeeres, an gatte a goodlie summe o Monie togedder. Yn 1668, James cam toe Hvll, an leften ye amenagyn o ye Sope Factorie toe hys Spouse's Broder. Hee tooke a Delle o ye auld Suffolk Palays yn ye Loe Gat Strete, whych yn Fore-tyme hadde beyn ye Magzeene ffor pleckyn o Armes. Y's spotte hee alteratid by takyn offe ye Rooffe an amakyn itte a Wyndoe mowre summitie, butte mauntaynd ye auld Wyndoes ase y, hadde beyn yn Tyme o Yore, an suytid ye anewed porshon toe em. Ffor certeyn yy bee a wayntlie odde Shap, an o muche Uncommonnesse-sommewhate o ye Approche untoe Kirk Wyndoes, butte wi 2 Punctums, an Mannykyn Leadde Quarrys, whych ha yron barres athwarte yn ye ynsyde, an ye amayketh ye spotte hav alle ye apparence o a Jail. Beyande hys Housel hee ybuyldid a Soperie Housel, somme Horse Kennils, an a Charot Housel. Alle thes plecks hee dydde ha compleatenid yn ye lyke Guyse, ronde ye Hawlke o ye Alley. Hee sempts toe hav a profuse o Monie mattres, ffor hee kepeth vppe a Graundlie Showe. Hee hath 2 Dawters yt Ryde oghte wi hym one Twoo Bron an Blanche Rouncys. Hyssel beyn one a graund Charger, whych hee gyveth oghte pertaynid toe Lord Clarendon, whych hee bargonid ffor one Clarendon beyn Dysmisst

ye King's Ministrie an Flemed yn ye Yeere 1667. Hee ys a leyrnid man, butte Dyswarie yn hys Jouderyn, ffor wheyn hee wase a Candydate ffor y' Towne hee sayde, ffrom a wyndoe o hys Housel, whych, iffe euer hee dydde hav chaunce o beyn a Commoner-compleatlie ouertwystid itte, "Iffe wee ha men o noe Eloquentnesse an Amplifyd veiwes ase wel ase Polishmente an Respectablenesse, heldyn seattes yn Parlymente, who ha neyther Monie, nor indowed wi Qualyfycashones toe Tytle em toe suche a Honore, I, ffor wone, woude noghte offyr toe Seke youre Supportanse, wel knowyn yt iffe youe putte Swaie yntoe yt Handes o ye Workyn Folk, youe causen em toe bee Tyrantes, an God aide theym who happen toe bee undre ye influens o a workyn man." Y's gav mortall offensyvenesse toe ye Burgeses yt harkned toe hym, an yy beyn o yt kynde o Folk yy amayde noe hesitansie butte startid to Smashe an Breyke hys Wyndoe-glasse, whyles yayre wase noghte toe bee seyne a compleate Quarrie. Hee hadde ffrom Fiveteene toe Twentie takyn toe ye Locke-vppe, whare yy remaynd ffor ye nyghte an ye nexten mornyn browght afore Robbie Mason, ye Maior, who mulcted em yn ye summe o Two Pondes everichone, an theyn sette em atte Large. Y⁸ proceedance naturellie gotte vente, an soe causenid Lycett toe Leese alle chaunce o Successfulnesse, iffe hee euer dydde hav anie. Ffor furder mattres yn Concernmente—seye Fyggurs 204 [Warton] — Blanchard, Fyggurs 2097.

Ffor ye numbers Powlld—seye Fyggurs 207 [Sir Michel Warton].

Lycett's Lectione Colore wase Blew, an hys Cardes bare "Powll ffor Lycett an Educatyone Progessivenesse." Ye number o Voaters one ye Lyst wase 1209, an 882 powlld. Ye wase owyn toe ye greyte number o Dethes whych tooke one by reysone o ye Maladie benempte ye "Bloudie Flux," whych causenid 700 o ye Pepel o ye Towne toe bee takyn offe ye abowghte Thre Mounthes.

Ye same yeere yt Lycett came toe ys Towne [1668] hee putte oghte a ronde hapenie Quoin—wi 2 Glaives pleckt athwart one wone syde, an hys name one thodder, butte noghte beyn a man yt wase lykid itte dydde ha noe passe, ffor ye Pepel eleived

hym toe be a man who hadde come lyke a Clowde an woude Departe lyke a Shaddoe.

Yn 1682, ye Duke o Monmouth wase squirned oghte o hys High Steward birthsoe, an wase folloed by y Erle o Plymouth, who came toe Hvll wi an assemblie o graund solk-amonge em wase Sir Jhon Legard o Ganton, Sir Willoughby Hickman o Gainsbro, Sir Jhon Brennon o Barton, yn Linconsheere, Lord Winsor, Lord Arlington, Lord Akenside, an amanie odders. Ye Deputie-Govnour-Captin Copley-tooke a Bote an wendid toe Barton toe mete ye Erle, an browghte em alle toe Hvll. Ye Corporatyone mette em atte ye Watter-syde, yn yayre Cramasie robes, an wi a Bande o Musick. Wee wer alle takyn bye Copley to hys Housel yn Byshopps Gat [ye same Housel ase wase habitatid by Col. Gylby], whare wee alle partooke offe a graundlie diner. Ye Kirk Bells goyne ye entyre Tyme. Ye nexten daie wee alle tooke diner wi ye Maior-Jossie Ellis [who loked verie baddlie] - an ye Erle wase amayde ye High Steward, Governour, an Recorder atte ye same Tyme. T. J., 1684.

Ye Georg Hostel,

1683.

Y's Spotte standith y'n y's Whyte Frere Gat Strete, one y's Northrin syde, an wel nygh oppsytte y's Beverlay Strete. Vppe toe y's yeare 1683 itte dydde hav an Ale-Stak owre y's Doore-stede wi a Depeyntyn offe a Whyte Frere an underpyghtid wer y's wordyns, "Y's bee y's Whyte Frere Hostel—gode Entertakemente ffor Travillyn Men, bye Thomas Tomlyn." Itte dydde hav a Thackstre Rooffe wone wyndoe summitie. Wheyn y's spousalyn o Queen Anne wi Prince Georg o Denmarck tooke one, y'n y's yeare 1683,

ye auld ybuyldyn was demolisht, an ybuyldyd owre agayne, wi Tyles, an ye Ale-stak chaingd toe ye "Georg Inn," whych bee anowe Twoo Wyndoe hyghe, wi a Tryckmentid Doorestede, an bygge Wyndoes. Owre wone o ye Lowremowste Wyndoes, nygh ye Doore-waie ys a Depeyntin o ye Prince, an owre thodder a Depeyntyn o hys Wyff, bothe wi Gooldyn Borderyns.

T. J., 1684.

Thomas Johnson,

1684.

I ha hadde soe muche toe saie yn Concernmente offe odder Folk, yt I anowe ha somme lyttel mattre toe Jouder yn Regardement o Mysel. I ame noghte a Spackt man, neyther ame I muche offe a Jouderer, butte I fayn esper I ame a Trothful wone, an Desyderate toe saie, yt whate I ha Descryptid yn Concernmente o my brodder Aldermen an thodders hath beyn wythouten anie Spyght ore Maliceshousnesse, ore badde intentemente. I oftymes feele mysel fulle o unablenesse one accompte o Badlienesse toe putte mattre intoe Fourme, soe ase toe amayke itte Redeable; an somme Tymes I imaginate I wyl Blyn toe embusie my mynde wi anie furder mattres abowghte odder Pepel. Butte my Sonne Mattie [who dydde ha ye Honore o beyn amayde. Shiref yn 1680] swadith mee to contune my Lectione Squibberie, under a Behest yt wheyn itte pleseth ye greate Dysponer o alle Goode toe amove mee toe anoder Stat, hee wyl contune ye lyke toe ye best o hys Abylyments; an havyn alwaie beyn Desyreful toe plese my Famlie, ye Tyme I ha toe incumber ye Worlde, I ha promist hym I wyl Persever toe gyv a Trewful accompte o ye Lectiones, an odder Mish-mashe, whych maie come undre my Notise; an ase a

Mossill o Quearnesse hath ys Yeare takyn one, I mowst saie a sommethyn ys Regardemente offe itte. Heere itte bee—

One ye Thridde Daie instante o ye Mounthe o December, ye King [Charles ye Secunde] sente a Messige toe ye Maior [Jhon Feild] wi an xpressmente o hys Desyrefulnesse toe bee amayde acqueynte wi yo Names o alle yo Magistrats an Aldermen yo yo Towne who wer yn Favore o Royaltie-soe yt hee moughte ha thes onlie yn Offyce who wer yn yt Cawse. Ye names o alle ye Magistrats an Aldermen wer sente toe hym, saffe my 'Owene, whych wase lefte oghte, by reysone o my Suportancie toe ye Foregone Govermente, whych wase Contestiv toe ye Preasante wone. Anowe, ase I ha kepte a Diurnal accompte ffrom my Boyehode offe my owene Lyfe, an hav yn amanie spottes o yt Historie mowre speshallie o late yeares] spak o ye Affectshonatenesse I ha ffor ye King an hys Leys—togedder wi ye gode opinashone I holde amonge my brodders o ye Bench, an yayre Beleife yn my Trothfulnesse, Integritie an Gode-abeyrin. Yn ys Boke I gotte ye Maiors, Aldermen, Sherifs, an Chaymerlans toe putte yn yayre Sygne-manuels—ase y gotte amayde; an I hyghte itte "Johnson's Curositys." Beyn beggid one by my brodders o ye Bench toe Sygne somme Plevins ffor ye Prosecutyone o somme Dissente Clargie, whych I refusalid, itte gave greyte Umbrige an Offensivenesse toe em, an y consyderydde itte fayre an reysonable y my Name shoulde noghte bee pleckt one yo King's Lyste. Howso, one my Appealmente toe ye King, throghe ye Influens o Willie Gee an Sir Michael Warton, my brodder Aldermen putte yn an Opponer agayne mee, an I stad one my owene Defense, an dydde hav an Enterveiwe wi ye King, who loked atte my Boke, an sawe ye Entyre Sygne-manuels o ye Aldermen an Magistrats, who hadde beyn yn Offyce ffrom ye Tyme o my beyn amayde wone o emsels. Y's wase opponed by eem ase beyn a mere Ryggamarolle, one accompte o ye Boke noghte beyn Sygnid yn ye Towne Halle, yn ye preasance o ye Maior ffor ye Tyme beyn. One ye King harknyn toe ys hee loffed, an gave hys Opinashone yt everie Maior, Alderman, Magistrat, an Sherif sygnyn yt Boke yn a Pryvat capacitie wase o mowre Consyderance o my goode abearyn theyn itte

woude ha beyn iffe itte hadde abeyn Sygnid Publycklie. Soe ye Objecktfulnesse wase Squasht, an ye King gave an xpressment o hys Desyrefulnesse ffor mee toe bee pleckt one ye Lyste ase a Loyal, Discrete an Honest pearson.

Ffor somme lyttel Tyme itte dydde ha ye effecte o muche Coyes, butte ye Mattre conjobblid downe, an wee wer alle one ye beste o goode-feelyn wi oneanoder iver aftyr.

Sir Willoughby Hickman,

1685.

Yn Hvll ys Yeare Polyticks wer carryid toe a verie hygh Pytch, an ye Protestant an ye Cathlick Religions wer atte Loggerhedes; ffor James ye Secunde cam toe ye Thron on ye 6 Daie instante, Februarie, beyn a Professor o ye Fyrste beliefe, an ye Pepel o Hvll wer vastlie plesed, an alle wase Gaietie an Gode-humore. Ye Guns one ye Towne Walles wer fyred; ye Kirk bells sette agoyne; bygge Lowes amayde yn ye Market Strete, ase lykewyse one Miton Carre, an ye Towne wase a graundlie syghte wi Flagges hyngyn ffrom ye Wyndoes, an ye Souldyers goyne ronde ye Towne wi Musick. A newe Charter wase sente ffor Hvll, an alle ye Members o ye Bench hadde toe bee sware owre agayne. Atte nyghte a graundlie Dinner tooke place atte ye Townes Hall, an ye Erle o Plymooth wase wone o ye Ghestes. Ye Pepel illumin'd yayre Wyndoes wi Brennyn Oyl, an Candels wer lyght'd yn ye Kirks, an everie hearte sempt toe bete wi joye an Plesurefulnesse. Butte ye xcessmente o Happinesse onlie foreboded Glome; for barelie dydde ye Towne gette sattlid downe afore newes came yt ye King hadde Twystid hyssel intoe a Cathlick. an yo Glome whych wase Flosht ouer ye Towne atte ye Inexpectid chaing yn ye Professhone o hys Majestie wase o muche Uncommonnesse. Ye Pepel wer yn Sorroefulnesse an ye Towne yn Dysmaie.

Newes anowe came toe Hvll yt wee wer toe hav anoder Lectione, an ye Bench hyghtid a Meetyn atte ye Towne Hall ffor ye.sake o Pyckyn Twoo men ase Candydates. Phil. Wilkison wissend yt Thomas Guye, ye Bibliopolyst, o London, woude bee a fyttyn man, Robbie Mason pyckt vpon Willie Mollynox, ye Stargazener o Leverpoole, whyles Simmie Sifsons proposalid Humphrey Pridaux ye heppen Historie Scryber, butte alle thodder members o yo Bench consyderydde hym Objectkful one accompte o beyn a bygge Critick. Tommie Guye an Mollynox wer Wrytte toe, butte ye Rescrypt wase yt yr woude ha naghte toe toe doe wi us. Heere wase a Plyght toe bee yn, Howso, Henry Maister hadde an acqueynte atte Gainsbrough, yn ye Pearson o Willoughby Hickman, a Baronet, who hee sayde wase an Uncooth man, butte wone o ye greyteste Probitie an Honore—soe itte wase Ordyrid yt ye Maior-Ihon Forcett ye Groser-yn ye Market Strete, shoude bee impowered to wryte toe y' Mayster Hickman, whych wase donne, an ye folloeyn wase hys Repliemente -

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"Toe y. Maior an Corporatione Bodie o y. Towne o Kyngestone-
vpon-Hvll.
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" Sirs.

"I ha juste gotte y' Lettre o Applicashone conteynyn an Invitement ffor mee toe becom a Candydate ffor y' anshente "Towne. Havyn a goode deale o my Tyme toe spar, an whych oftymes hyngs reyther heavie one my Hondes, I wis I cannoghte doe bettre theyn saie 'I ha noe objectfulnesse; atte y' sam Tyme I held y' Opinashone y' I wis you mought ha Pyckt somme Bodie y' y, owene Towne, y' woude ha sarvid y' purpos bettre, throghe beyn mowre wotten theyn mysel; butte y' mattre abideth wi yoursels. Iffe youe contune toe held y' Opinashone y' I canne sarve y' Intrestes wi bettre Awarde theyn anieodder man, whie theyn wryte agayne atte onys, an I wyl com owre toe y' Towne an starte y, proper arrangyn.

" I ame y obligatid Sarvent,

" Gainsbrough, "WILLOUGHBY HICKMAN, BART.
18 daie instante Feb. 1685.

Y^a Lettre wase receyvid on y^e 21 daie instante, an y^e same daie anoder Bench wase hyghtid, wheyn y^e Maior wrytte y^e folloéyn Repliemente.

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" Toe Sir Willoughby Hickman, Bart., o Gainsbrough. " Sir.
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"Youre Lettre o y° 18 daie o y° preasant Monthe hathe beyn layde afore y° Bench, an I am requestid toe saie y¹ y² bee fyrmynate y³ y° Opinashone whych I named y³ my laste Lettre— y² youe shoude becom wone o y° Candydates ffor y³ Towne, an y² bee quyte ase Fyrmynate y³ y° Beleife, y² wi youre Positione, an dewe Regardemente toe y° Desyrefulnesse o y° Bench, youe cannoghte Faile y³ beyn amayde wone o y° Members ffor Hvll. Yayre ankshousnesse ys y² youe shoude bee y³ Hvll ase Cutelie se Possable, whych wyl Forestall odders ffrom offyryn emsells ffor y° lyk offyce.

" I ame, y" muche Hast,
" Y, obligate Sarvent,
JHON FORCET,
Mayor o y Towne aforesayde.

" 22 daie o y instante, 1685.

Powgher Jhon Forcett! Ye wase ye Laste Lettre hee wrytte. ffor yn afewe daies aftyr hee sonke devde, beyant hys Shoppe counter-borde, yn a fytte o Apoplex, whyles sarvyn a Customauncer. Ye sadness o ye Event causenid a compleate Glome ouer ye entyre Towne. Everichone sempte toe shar yn Grefe atte ye inexpectid Calamitie. Ye Shoppe-kepers closend yayre Shuttes an ye Kirk Bells gave oghte Mufflid Peals, 5 an 6 Tymes a Daie. Hee wase a Groser yn ye Market Gat, an wase Furnyshmentid yn Besnesse by Jhon Ramsden, who wase a Copesmate y" Parlymente wi Andrewe Marvell y" ye Yeares 1658 an 9. Ye entyre Mattre yn Concernmente yayretoe ys Explicatid atte Fyggurs 95 [Jhon Ramsden]. Jhon Forcett wase a man muche lykid bye ye Pepel, an wheyn hys Funerall tooke pleck ye entyre Bench o Aldermen an Magistrats wer Attenders-folloed bye Honderts o Folk toe ye Holie Trinitie Kirk whare hys Remaynes anowe laie.

Ye nexten Daie, itte wase Plesurfulle toe ye Bench [ase forebenempt atte Fyggurs 98] toe Lecte mee hys Successourer, ase Maior, ffor ye Remaynyn porshon o ye Yeere, whych I agreyid toe, butte noghte wythouten Feelyns o Paine an Yarroenesse, ffor hys Frendshyppe I prizeled, an hys Losse I regrate.

Butte ye Deyth o powgher Jhon Forsett hath causend mee toe Shunte agayne ffrom mattres yn Concernmente o ye Lectione, Lette mee Trowe—oughe, itte was whare Hickman hadde agyven hys consentmente toe bee a Candydate. Soe muche Dyffycylnesse hadde beyn feldt yn gettyne wone Candydate, yt wee begon toe bee affeard yt wee shoude noghte bee abyl toe gette anoder, toe kepe hym Compagnie. Howso, Daniel Hoare wissend iffe Willie Ramsdens Nevewe wase besoughten, hee woude bee lyklie toe accepte ye Honore, an bee Receyvid wi Plesurfulnesse bye ye Fre Men; soe a Lettre was Wrytte toe Jhon Ramsden an sente toe hys Housel yn ye Scales Layne, toe wot iffe hee woude gyve hys Consentement toe becom a Candydate wi Sir Willoughby, an ye Bedell came backe yn a few Mynnytts wi ye Repliemente—

"To Thomas Johnson, Esq., y Maior, an lykwyse toe y Magistrats an Aldermen o y Town o Kyngestone-vpon-Hvll.

" Gentl'men.

"Youre inexpected appliemente toe mee toe becom a Candydate "ffor Parlymente ffor y, my Native Towne, hath taken mee soe "muche by surprise y I feele oblygate y sayen, y I shal ha toe "submitte your Kyndnesse toe y opinashones o my friends, before "I can furnysh youe wi a Replie, atte y same tyme I begge youe alle "wyl accepte my heartfelt thankes ffor y bestowal o youre goode "wyshyns, an toe morroe I wyl acqueynt you o my intentmente—
pro ore con. Y y meyne tyme I begge youe toe imaginate y I "hyghlie appaie youre goodlie feelings y Regardemente o myself, "an ame

" Gentlemen,

" Yours ya haste,

J. RAMSDEN.

" Hull 13 daie o y' instante, 1685.

One ye folloeyn amornin, wheyn ye Bench hadde gotten Mustered, Jhon Ramsden cam an xpresst hys Intentemente o complyen wi oure Requestance, an wi much Plesurfulnesse wee greetid hym. Ye entyre Bench wase yn unysance wi thes Twoo Men, wi ye xcepte o Robart Mason, who wase Fyrmynat ye Proposallyn Robarte Nettleton; an Franke Delacampe, who wase ase Fyrmynat yn havyn Lyonel Buckle. Hugh Foddle lykwyse wase browghte oghte ase a Candydate bye a Monie lendyn Societie yn Bedford Layne, owre whych, hee wase a Seckertarie -soe ye Towne was yn a Fytte o Joie an Gayetie. Flagges started toe flye ffrom ye Shyppyn yn ye Humber, ase well ase ffrom ye Wyndoes o ye Housels. Musick bandes started toe playe Hoddie Sondes, Processhones gotte vppe, an everie odder sorte o Lectione doynes browghte toe Beare. Robarte Nettleton, Lyonel Buckle an Hugh Foddle begon to Cadge ye Voaters, an Tumult an Sweigh wendid one atte a presshous Rate. Bygge Papers wer prentid bye Samuel Kingdome an Jhon Pender, wi Ditts, whych Roselled alle ye Candydates, butte ye most Aggravable wase vpon Foddle-seye Hugh Foddle, furder one.

Wheyn ye Boate wase comyn yn ye Humber, whych dydde ha Hickman yn itte; wone o Ionas Yovlds coaches wase takyn toe ye Watter syde toe mete hym, an yn hee gotte. Ye Horses wer takyn oghte, an yo Mobbe toused hym alle yo waie toe ye Georg Inn Hostelrie atte ye Corner o ye Lande o Moses Grenehinger-ye Boate ybuylder, yn White Frere Gat Strete, an ye Dagon o Lande wase Crowdid wi Pepel toe ye Fronte o ye Inn-alle ankshous toe harkyn whate hee dydde ha toe saie. Hen. Maister browghte hym toe ye Wyndoe, an ye Chearyn an Bawlyn wase soe Loudie, yt itte wase a goodlie Tyme afore hee coude bee heeard. Hee Bowid hys Hede an Carkas lyke untoe a Chenie Man afore hys Bettres. Wheyn yo Mobbe hadde gotten Quyetful, hee startid toe Prate an Jouder awaie lyke untoe a Chatterpye, an amayde a verie goodlie Everiebodie, sempte toe bee plesed wi hym, an hee sempte to bee plesed wi Everiebodie, whych ye a mattre o somme Wonderment now adaies. Hee ya a Talle man o muche

Straightness an goodlie, butte Farmerie lokyn, an sempte ase iffe hee hadde beyn yⁿ y^g Militarie. Hee wase hung wi goolden Chaines an Rings, whych Glistend lyke a Seeyn-glass yⁿ y^g Sunne. Y^g nexte Daie, hee started toe Cadge y^g Voaters an y^g Women ase yy wendid one y^g Stretes gotte compleatlie Crazend an Crackt abowghte hym. Ladys o y^g beste classe startid toe begge Voates, bedizzend wi Blew ffrom Toppe toe Toe, an naghte butte Hickman, Hickman, coude bee Jouderd ffrom Mornin toe Nyghte. Wee hadde y^g "Hickman Hatts," y^g "Hickman Quoifs," y^g "Hickman Cotes'," an y^g "Hickman Botes"—ffrom a Babbys Dolle toe a Womans payre o Skirtes, an Hickman wase y^g Ordyr o y^g Daie.

Jhon Ramsden amayde somme graundlie speaches ffrom ye Tiger Hostel, yn ye Market Gat Strete, an Robarte Nettleton amayde a Trim speache ffrom ye Wyndoe o ye "Erle o Clancartie Hostel," yn ye lyke Strete yn concernmente o powgher Andrew Marvell beyn a man opponed toe Deceitfulnesse an Briberie yn anie Shap, an fynysht wi sayen "I bleife Andrewe wase wone o ye beste Commoners yt yn Towne euer coude Boste one".

Lyonel Buckle spak ffrom a Wyndoe o hys owne Housel, yn Newe Kirk Layne, butte beyn a powre Jouderer, hys Harkners wer afewe.

Hugh Foddle spak ffrom a Wyndoe o ye "Monie Lendyn Societie" yn Bedford Layne, an amayde muche Bragge an Blustermente—sayen "itte wyl bee muche bettre ffor Certeyne Trad-folk toe gyve mee yayre suportancie ffor yr bee wel awar yt wone goodelie Turne favorith anoder".

Itte wyl bee seyn y^t alle y^e Candydates powlld wel, saffe Hugh Foddle, an hee gotte maddened by reysone o somme Ditts beyn prentid an Ballatid yⁿ y^e Stretes, toe y^e Sonde o "Yankie Doodlem doo"—[seye Hugh Foddle furder one.]

1685.

Hickman, 412. J. Ramsden, 396. Buckle, 258. Nettleton, 255. Foddle, 163.

Ye number one ye Voatyn lyste was 1382 an noe mowre theyn 1011 powlld. 173 hadde takyn vppe yayre "Fredome Ryghtes" syns ye laste Lectione, yn 1681. Hickman's colore wase Blew, an hys Cardes bare "Hickman an ye Towne o Hull" an "Powll ffor Sir Willoughby Hickman an Ramsden." Ye Powll wase oppen 5 Daies. Ffor a splette yn ye Voatyn—seye Hugh Foddle, furder one.

T. J., 1686.

John Ramsden, ye Younglie.

1685.

Yo yo Sonne o Alderman Willie Ramsden, who wase a Commoner flor yo Towne, yo 1679 [seye Fyggurs, 189] an Nevewe toe Jhon Ramsden, who wase wone o yo Commoners flor Hvll, yo 1658, an 9, wi Andrewe Marvell [seye Fyggurs 91] an yo Grand-Sonne offe Alderman Ramsden, who wase yo Sherif, yo Yeare 1616, an yo Maior, yo 1622 an 1637, an deyde o yo Plague yo yo Yeare, an wase Buryid yo yo Holie Trinitie Kirk.

Unlyke hys Eame, hee y reyther Fastuous an Proodie, butte Charitable, Beneficiente an Harboros,—mowre soe toe odder Pepel theyn hee bee toe Hyssel. Hee y verie Attemperate, ffor I ha wotten hym toe bee y Entyre Daie, atte hys Offyce, y Scales Layne [whych y y e lyke Offyce ase hys Fornefeythers ha helde ffor mowre theyn a Hondert Yeares,] wythouten anie Fostermente, saffe a Noggyn o Mylke an a Fricasee. Y kyndlines an goode feelyn ffor y Powre, hee takith y Ensample o hys Eame, ffor iffe a powre Bodie wendith toe hym ffor Aide, hee wyl bee Charie an putte an inquyrie or Twoo, an iffe Satisfactorie, hee wyl gyve Aleggemente, butte niver y Monie. Hee wyl saye Doe youe feele ahungry?" "Yea, sire, verie." "Theyn," hee wyl saie "take a Desse one y Chaire, an I wyl gyve youe

sommethyn toe Eate." Hee wyl theyn sende wone o hys Bodesmen for a Suppliemente an saie, "iffe youe hav anie offsprings lette em hav a Shar." Wone oozie Daie, I wase sate Gabblementyn wi hym, ase I ame wonte toe doe verie ofte, wheyn a Powre decrepit an Sere man, who wase fulle o Unablenesse toe Fende ffor Hyssel, came toe hym an begged ffor somme Fostermente, sayen hee hadde noghte brak hys Fastyn ffor wel nygh Twoo Daies, wheyn Jhon sayde "Oughe iffe youe ha hadde naghte toe Eate, pray howe muche ha youe hadde toe Drynke?" "Oughe, wel adaie, sir" sayde ye Powre man "trow mee sir, ffor I doe declar naghte butte a Drynke o Watter hath passid my Lyppes ffor wel nygh Twoo Daies, an I ame soe Enfamisht an Wankle, yt I ame affeard I shal synke." Jhon wendid toe a Store-closset yn ye syde o hys Offyce, an browght oghte a Glasse o Wyn, sayen "heere my goode man take yt, an sytte youe downe tyl I come backe." Ye powre yeard man sate hyssel downe, butte woude noghte ha ye Wyn, sayen, "Noe, sir, youe wyl har toe forgyve mee noghte takyn itte, ffor I dar noghte, I dar noghte ffor sure, sir." "Noghte hav itte my goode man, whie soe?" sayde Jhon Ramsden "Wa y' mee," sayde ye powre auld man, an startid toe Wopen an Sobbe, yt itte wase wi muche Dyffycylness wee wer abyl toe Soothe hym, butte ase soonlie ase hee sattled downe, hee sayde "youe wyl forgyve mee, gentlmen, ffor, oughe, itte y* badde toe byde, I coude noghte helpe itte, I coude noghte, ffor Trothe, ffor youe seye, gentlmen, afore I leesid my powre auld Dame, I wase ase parshull toe Drynke ase anie man coude bee, butte wheyn shee wase layde one hir Deyth-bedde [ye powre man sobbid agayne] shee hyghtid mee toe hir Bedde-syde-tooke my Honde, an swadid mee toe Promesse yt I woude niver Rine anie mowre Drynke aftyr shee hadde gone. Whate coude I dow, gentlmen? itte Sate mee Sore, butte I promist hir, an bye ye Blessyn o God, yt Promisse I ha Sacredlie kepte iver syns—yea, gentlmen, an ffor iver wyl, come whate maie." "I ame gladsom toe heare youe ha beyn soe Faithful," quothe, Jhon Ramsden, "an Greve yt I Endevorid toe swade youe toe tak aniething o yo sorte; howso, kepe youre

Desse, my Goode man tyl y gentlman an Mysel come backe," Jhon Ramsden an Mysel wendid Foote-hotte toe ye nyghest Shoppe, ffor somme Stulls. toe gyve toe ye powre auld man. Wheyn wee gotte backe agayne, toe owre Wondermente wee yfounde hee hadde taken hys Departe; whych Astoundid us bothe; soe wee wendid oghte agayne, toe Hent flor hym, an one askyn a Pearson yn ye Strete iffe hee hadde seyne ye powre auld man, wee wer amayde acqueynte yt hee hadde mette hym yn muche Trubbelsomenesse, yn ye High Strete, wendyn hys waie toe ye Sothe-eynde. Offe wee pousted yn yt Guydance, wi owre Parshels yn owre Handes, an yfounde ye Objeckt o owre Rummidgyn yn Grymsbie Passe Waie-sate downe one ye Pavemente, wi hys backe Shoarid bye ye Gardyn Walle-compleatlie Overwente, an Wopyn lyke untoe a Bairn, wi a Swarme o Pepel stad abowghte hym-alle seymyn ankshovs toe Compashonate hym, butte noght wone Offyrid toe Shelter Powre Jhon Ramsden, wi hys Harte pantyn ffor Charitablenesse, sempte ase much Overwente ase ye auld man, ffor I witnesst hym amovyn ffrom hys Eyne somme silente Tearn. Wee oppenid a Parshel an pleckt itte yn yo powgher creaturs Hands, whyles I fyskt toe ye nyghest Housel, ffor a Mugge o Watter. Wheyn I gotte back, I yfounde ye Powgher Man Munchyn ye Stulls wi suche Hetternefse, yt I wase appayde yt whate hee hadde sayde yn Jhons Offyce wase ye Trothe.

Aftyr beyn Refreshmentid, ye auld man sayde, "Oughe, gentlmen, I wase affeared youe hadde wendid ffor a Third borow, toe ha mee takon vppe ase a Losel, an iffe itte hadde abeyn soe, I shoude ha beyn sente toe ye Locke-vppe, an ye nexten Daie shoude ha hadde toe breyke Stons, an I ame owre Sare yn Bodie toe dow yt nowe." Jhon wi Tearn startyn toe hys Eyne sayde, "Bee youe a Hvll pearson?" "Oughe, yea sir, ffor certeyne I ame," sayde ye powgher objeckt, "butte youe wyl ha forgatte mee nowe, sir,—my name bee Jamie, sir, I usend toe kepe a lyttel Trynket-shoppe, yn ye Newe-Kirk-Layne, butte itte bee soe longe syns, youe wyl noghte memorate itte nowe, sir. A lack-a-Daie! amanie Chainges I ha seyn syns ye Tyme wheyn youe wase a

lyttel Bantlyn, sir, an usend toe come wi youre Feythers Nourice Sarvente toe buye youre lyttel peny Trynkets, ffor ye Sake o kepyn youe Quyetful. I ha Nursled an Fondled youe one my kneye amanies ye Tyme, sir, ffor my powgher auld Dame, who nowe layeth yn ye Coude growende, dydde ha youe ffor a Nourice-bairn, sir, wheyne youre powgher Moother wase layde wi Badlienesse; ay, sir, an wase ase Fonde o youe, ase thoghe youe hadde abeyn hir owene, sir, an woude ffain ha Kepte youe altogedder, sir, butte ye Tyme cam wheyn youe dydde ha toe leyve us, sir, an oughe, sir, I shal niver forgette itte, [ye powgher man sobbed fytte toe breyke hys Harte] noe, I shal niver forgette itte, toe ye lasten Daie itte plesith ye Almightie God ffor mee toe Lyve; ffor shee tooke youe yn hir Aymesshee huggid youe-shee Bassid youe-shee loked atte youe, an Bassid youe agayne, wi suche Fondlenesse, yt I wissend shee wase goyne besyde hirsel, an sayde shee shoude niver forgette youe, sir, noe, neyther dydde shee—shee niver forgatte youe, sir, ffor when youe leften us, shee tooke one soe, yt shee sloelie gav waie toe Loe-sperrits, an lyke untoe a Pyneyn Lylly da-da-Deyde [ye powgher creatur breste oghte, intoe suche a fytte o Wopyn, an Sobbid wi suche Fuir an Bytternesse, yt Jhon Ramsden coude noe longer Scile hys feelyns, butte gav waie toe Sorroefulnefse, an y bothe Wopened togedder, lyke untoe Twoo Bairns. Atte laste Jhon twysted hys Hede awaie an gav ye auld man hys Honde, sayen "come toe my Offyce, Jamie, yn afewe Daies, an I wyl yn ye meyne Tyme, seye whate canne bee donne ffor youe" Wee theyn wendid owre waie toe John's Housel, leyvyn powgher Jamie yn muche bettre Sperrits theyn wheyn wee yfounde hym.

Somme lyttel Tyme after y*, Jhon Ramsden amayde mee acqueynte, y* Jamie hadde beyn; an y* hee bade hym bee o goode cheere, an sayde toe hym, "Wel, Jamie, youe ha come theyn," "Yea, sir," sayde Jamie [twystyn an twyrlyn hys Hatte tyl yn ye eynde hee lette itte droppe oghte o hys Handes wi Bewyldermente and Wonder] "Heere, theyn sytte yone downe an enjoie y* Platter o Mete and Bredde," sayde Jhon. Wheyn Jamie hadde Bezzlid hys Meale, Jhon accouraged hym, bye sayen "I ha gotte

a Roome preddie ffor yone, yn a smal Housel, yn yn "Fleece-Adit" High Strete, whych I ha hadde amayde Comfortfulle ffor youe, an hope youe wyl bee Happie yn Remaynder o youre Daies, an ffor yn Affectshionatenesse booded toe mee, bye Aleseye, your alate Wyff, I wyl alloe you Tenn Shilling a Weke, soe longe ase I opine youe desarve itte." Wheyn Jamie heerd yn, hee wase compleatlie overhente wi Amazednesse, an coude noghte Speke ffor somme Mynnytts. Atte laste hee graspt Jhons Honde an Bassid itte, an yn Lieu o Wopyn throghe Sorrofulnesse, hee Woped ffor Joie. Afore he amayde hys Departe, hee gave a Beheste toe hys Benesactor yt everie nyghte afore hee wendid toe Reste, hee woude one hys bentid Kneys offyr Prayers o Thankfvlnesse toe yn Almightie God—yn Gyver o alle Goode, ffor yn Guydanse o hys Footsteppes toe hys Delivrer ffrom Povertie—Jhon Ramsden.

Butte ye Kyndlie Dyspose o Jhon Ramsden, ys causenyn mee toe bee Forgetful o ye Lectiones, wheyn hee becam a Candydate an wone o ye Members for Hull.

At Fyggurs 226 itte wyl bee seyn yt hee wase Besoughten bye ye Bench o Aldermen, toe bee a candydate wi Sir Willoughby Hickman an y' bothe mette wi Successfulness. For ye Numbers one ye Powll an Names o ye Candydates—seye Fyggurs 228 [Sir Willoughby Hickman] Ye Number one ye Voatin Lyste wase 1382, butte onelie 1011 voatid, owene toe Tumultuashon whych tooke one, an soe Forestalled amanie ffrom wendyn toe ye Powll. Ye Lection wyl be spak one ffor amanie Yeare toe come—ase ye Din an Implesurfulnesse causend by Hugh Foddle—wone o ye Candydates, yn Threapyn ye Trad-folk who dydde ha ye Myssare toe bee yn hys "Lendyn Societie" wase mowst Shendie, an wase ye Meynes o somme Ditts beyn putteyn oghte toe Madden an Ryle ye Candydates—butte mowre Speshallie Foddle—seye Figgurs 240 [Hugh Foddle]

T.J., 1686.

One ye 2 daie ynstante January 1689, anoder Lectione tooke one, an ye Entyre o ye Candydates were Newe, saffe Jhon Ramsden, who wase vncommonlie wyshful toe gyve vppe, butte ye

Pepel woude noghte harken toe itte. Hickman wase taken wi Badlienesse, an sayde hee dydde hav enowe o Parlymentarie Honores—butte yayre wer Plentie toe Supplie hys Place.

1689.

FYRSTE LECTIONE, JANVARY 2.

Gee, 633; Ramsden, 604; Lilley, 559; Weaver, 43; Barnes, 43.

Ye number toe Voate wase 1473 an 1272, powlld.

One ye 13 March instante o ye same Yeare [1689] ye Hvll Lectione tooke one agayne—beyn ye Secunde yn abowghte 2 monthes.

1689.

SECVNDE LECTIONE, MARCH 13.

Ramsden, 611.; Osborne, 602; Delacampe, 210; Mason, 192.

Yo number toe Voate wase yo same ase yo Lectione yn Janvary.

Ramsden an Osborne cojoyned, muche toe ye Maddenyn o Delacampe, ffor he putte oghte Papers an Cardes wi "Delacampe an no Cojoynyn," an "Delacampe ffor euer, and downe wi Coallisione," Ramsden's colore was "Pynk," ore whate wase hyghted somme Yeares abacke "Fayre Rose." Atte ye laste Lectione, he cojoynd wi Gee, an theyn his Cardes bare "Ramsden ffor Hvll," "Ramsden an Conventione," an "Powll ffor Ramsden an Gee, Conventione Suporters." Atte ye Secunde Lectione, yn March, hys Cardes bare "Ramsden an Osborne ffor Hvll."

Jhon Ramsden ys a Belique an Swayyn lokyn man o muche Tallness an Cobbie, wi Dirk Eyne, an wendith Tardie, sommewhate lyke untoe a Pearson atte a Funerall. Hee dizzenith yn a Lynen Spanish Huke wi a Bawdrick [yn ye Summer] butte yn Brumal Tyme, hee hath a Dagswain o Pelure whyeh Spannith wel nygh

toe hys Feete. Hee ys a verie Compte man, an never usenith Blaidrie yn his Converse—reyther Rackel yn hys Guyse butte Tardie an Fyrminate yn hys Wordyn.

T. J., 1690.

Lyonel Buckle,

1685.

Y' man' ys a Groser yn ye Newe Kirk Layne, abowghte Fowre Doore awaie ffrom ye High Strete one ye Sothrin Syde, whare hee hath a bygge shoppe an embusieth a goodlie number o Wrought-Hee ys a man o muche Peculiarnesse-beyn wayntlie Tartuffysh an Sneapie an Bleare-eyed. Hee hath a sette Guyse yn hys Converse. Iffe aniebodie wase toe saie, "ye Watter yn ye Hvmber bee verie hyghe toe Daie, Mayster Buckle," hee woude saie, " reallie, dydde youe iver? I niver seyde ye lyke ya alle my Lyfe, iffe I dydde I wyl bee Swung." I canne wel Ween goyne toe Buckles shoppe wheyn Willie Shires spotte o Besnesse wase brennyn downe yn Aton Layne—toe amayke hym acqueynte o ye Mysfare, an hys Repliemente wase "dydde youe iver? I niver seyde ye lyke ya alle my Lyfe, iffe I dydde I wyll bee Swung." Noe Mattre whate ye Subjeckt maie be-Jocunde ore Sombre, ye Repliemente ye alwaie ye same. Mayster Buckle ys Tetchie an Terse yn Besnesse Mattres; ffor atte ye syde o hys Shoppe hee hath a Spankyn Borde wi Letteryns peynted one itte, wel nygh a Foote yn Byggenesse—"Noe CREDITT HEERE." Wone daie ase I wase stad Jouderyn toe hym yn hys Shoppe, an auld Trot cam ya ffor a Penywerth o Treykel, an beggid kenelie ffor Truste tyl Satterdaie nyghte. Buckle loked atte hir lyke untoe a Tyger goyne toe make a Clutch an sayde [poyntyn toe ye Notise borde]

"dow youe seye yt?" Ye auld woman shaped hir Eyne y² yt Directe, an sayde, "I dow noght Wot howe toe Reyde, sir," "Oughe," sayde Buckle, "theya-youe mowst Reyde toe Wot, I niver seyde ye lyke y² alle my Lyfe, I wyll bee Swung iffe I dydde." Hee alwaie Speykith bothe Cute an Bytyn an Snafflith throghe hys Ness, lyke unto a Pearson, swynkyn undre a Cowlde.

Yn ye Yeare 1665, hee putte oghte Twoo Quoyns. Wone wase o ye Werthe offe a Halfe-peny, an thodder wase a Dodkyn, an y dydde ha a fayre passe, bye reysone o hym alwaie payen hys lyttel Accompts wi em. Yn 1681, wee amayde hym Shiref o ya Towne, an hee wase ofte ye Causen o muche Hoddiness amyd ye Bench o Aldermen. Hee ys a Ferlie man ffor Snuffe, whych hee huggeth yn hys Wescotte-pouche. Ye Prysoners yn ye Lockevppe usen to amayke muche Hethen o hym, by sayen y woude neyther bee Bucklid yn, nore Snufft oghte bye hym an hys Repliemente wase "dydde youe iver, I niver seyde ye lyke o theym, yn alle my Lyfe, I wyl bee Swung iffe I dydde."

Yn 1685, Franckie Delacampe woude putte hym oghte ase wone o ye Candydates ffor Parlymente, butte ffor whate Sake nobodie one ye Yearthe coude imaginate—hee beyn no Jouderer, an whate hee dydde chaunce toe Gabbe, wase mowre yn ye Sperrit o Calumniashone theyn oghte els. Hee beyth a wayntlie Contenshous man; ffor iffe aniebodie gettith a pleck ye bee lyklie toe bettremoste yayre Condishone yn Lyfe, hee wyl saie "ay, hee hath gotteyn itte, butte howe longe wyl hee kepe itte, lyghte abytte youe wyl seye, butte I sayeth naghte." One thodder hande iffe hee gettith lectid intoe any pleck—lyke untoe a Chaire man o anie Clubbe ore Societie, hee ys soe Overcrawyn ye hee ys beyand alle Controulmente, an by ye reysone hee gettith but afewe toe Wroughte wi hym yn thes Mattres.

Hee hath beyn beknawne toe amayke severe Observaunces yn Regardemente o hys Wyff; butte mowre Speshallie wheyn yn Compagnie atte anie ffrendes Housel, an wythouten any Smyrkyn o hys Featuryus. Wone Evyn, Hyssel an Wyff, an Mysel an Wyff, receyvid an Invitemente ffrom Antonie Iveson—wone o ye

Aldermen, yn Lyle Strete—toe wast a Houre ore Twoo atte hys Housel, an ase ye Evyn wendid one Mayster Buckle startid toe Runne a Muck one hys Wyff by sayen,—" My Spouse yayre, afore wee wer weldid, and wheyn shee wase wel nygh 40 yeare auld, wended onys toe a sellyn o Furnimentes, an wone o ye Mattres putte vppe toe Vende, wase a Spankyn Doore-plat, wi Letteryns one itte almeste bygge enowe ffor a Sygne-borde. Y' Plat shee startid one, Bydde, Bydde, Byddyn ffor, tyl atte laste itte wase benockt downe to hir, an a ffrend who wase stad bye hir sayde "Whie, whate yn ye name o Fortyn dowe youe wante wi yt Doore-plat? itte hath gotten ye Name o "Wilkinson" one itte." "Oughe," sayed shee, "I ken alle abowghte yt, butte itte maie be o usen somme Daie." "Nowe, dydde youe iver? I niver seyde ye lyke ya alle my Lyfe, I wyl bee Swung iffe I dydde." Dame B. sempte to be amusend at ye Yape an loffed ryghte oghte wi thodders o ye Compagnie. Shee ys a waynt Boskie Woman, wygheyn atte ye leyst 14, ore 15 ston, wi a payre o Bollen Chappes—lyke unto a Grunter wheyn itte ys ffytte ffor beyn Kilt atte Yule Tyme. Shee ys bothe Bouncie an Bostie an ase ffulle o Vain-glorie as a Pavo, an wase acqueyntyn ye Compagnie yt wheyn shee weldid wi Lyonel Buckle, shee broughte hym, a Thoosan Pondes; "ay," sayde Buckle [twynkyn atte mee] "goode Wyghte, I niver seyde ye lyke yn alle my Lyfe."

Mayster Buckle ys uncommonlie parshull toe Toust an Treykel, an ye folk hee vysytid wi, wottyn o ye Parshullnesse alwaie providend Lyonel wi a potte o Treykel an somme Tousts. Wone nyghte wheyn wee wer atte Robbie Nettletons, ye accommodashon wase granten hym atte ye Teay-borde, wheyn hee startid toe Dybbe into ye Treykel potte wi ye greyteste Gustoe, amyd ye Amuseyns offe alle preasant; an beyn ase aforesayde,—Bleare-eyed, he coude noghte seye wheyn aniebodie wase havyn yayre Frolicknesse oghte o hym. Ye Grobian hee amayde o hyssel, wi ye Treykel scapyn ffrom ye sydes o hys Moothe—togedder wi yt o hys Wyff gettyn vppe ffrom hir Chaire, wi hir Sudarie ye hir honde toe Wype hys Fyzzogge [whych shee dydde verie ofte, butte noghte Effectuoslie—ffor shee causend hym toe

loke warre ffor hir paines] woude ha mayde a graundlie Pycteryn ffor Mattie Brill ye Face-depeynter, iffe hee hadde abeyn lyvyn. Butte ye attentivenesse on ye syde o Ladye Buckle causend hir Spouse toe Chunter an Yarre lyke untoe a Pygge atte a Gat, an itte alwaie synisht wi "I niver seyde ye lyke yn alle my Lyse, iffe I dydde I wyl bee Swung."

Buckles Lectione colore wase Favel. Nettleton an hyssel beyn bothe o wone kynde o Polytick, yr cojoynd. Hys Cardes Bare "Lyonel Buckle an ye Trad o Hvll," an "Voate ffor Buckle an Nettleton—bothe Hvll men." For ye numbers powlld—seye Sir W. Hickman atte Fyggurs 228, an Hugh Foddle, furder one.

T.J., 1686.

Robarte Nettleton.

1685.

Y^a man weldid wi y^c Dawter o James Blaydes o y^a Towne. Hys wyff wase y^c Dawter o y^c Auld Andrewe Marvell an Syster toe y^c nobel man—Andrewe Marvell, who wase a Commoner ffor y^c Towne ffrom y^c Yeare 1658 tyl hys Deyth, whych tooke one y^c 1678.

Robarte ys a Fell-monger, yn ye High Strete—cojoynyn ye Roperie, whare hee hath a goodlie Besnesse, an sendith hys Goodes toe Roossia, an odder farre offe Landes. Yn 1684, hee wase amayde ye Shirff, an gave muche Amendes yn yt Offyce. Hee yn a man muche approvid by everibodie—beyn bothe Eythe an Forbearant, an verie Frank yn hys Guyse. Noe Mayster ys mowre Regardid bye hys Wroughtyn-men theyn Robarte Nettleton. Hee ys Bountiful an hys Charietableness ys greyte. Yn prief o yn, itte bee onlie necessarie toe stat, yt hee stab-

lisht a sycke-clubbe ffor hys men. Ylke man amayketh a Deposite o wone shillin a Monthe, whyles Robarte gyveth Twoo shillin: hee beyn ye Tresure-keper, an iffe atte anie Tyme ye Eschecker gettith powre, wi ye men beyn Badlie, hee alwaie mayketh itte vppe. Hee ys noe greyte Jouderer, but hee canne amayke hyssel Wysted. Yn pearson hee ys Spuddysh an Boskie an alwaie weyrith a profusemente o Jewelrie-a Thyke fobbechaine, wi Twoo auld-farrend Sealls an a Clycket-a Massie Chrystal Ring, one wone Honde an a Carbocle ston Ring ase bygge ase a Shillin one thodder; wi a Broche yn hys Sark wel nygh ase bygge ase an Aie. Hee hath a rudlie Fell an Grea Haire whych gyveth hym a Trym an Comelie loke. Hee alwaie wendith wi an auld-farrend Stik-twystid lyke unto a Nedder ronde a Stang-ye Hede beyn o sollid Goold. Y' Stik hee prizelith ase a Relique o bygon Daies, ffor hee acqueyntid mee itte wase owened bye hys greyte auld Feyther, an yayre bee noe reysone toe bee Dubitful one y. Hede, for itte hath a goold-plat fixt vpon itte, wi ye Letteryns B. N., 1510. Hee ys a man withouten Boste, an ye men hee embusieth canne Jouder awaie toe hym lyke unto wone o yayre owene Cletch.

Wheyn yo Lectione wase spak one, yn yo Yeare, 1685, hee wase swaded toe bee a Candydate bye Roberte Mason, who wase Hatcht yntoe beyn an Alderman yn 1677, butte wase yo Shirff twoo Yeare afore, an yn 1681, wee amayde hym yo Maior. Yo Robbie Mason bee a wayntlie Eythe an goodelie Dysponid man, an I wyshe I coude saie yo lyke o hys Spouse, butte yayre bee noe Grith whare shee bee; ffor shee bee noghte onelie Moonish, butte ase fulle o Fluster ase an Aie ys Escose, an wyl Quarte an Brangle, ay an Flowter wi a Takel iff itte chaunceth toe Blawe vpon hir [seye Robert Mason furder one.]

Robbie Nettleton wase wone o ye Candydates ffor ye Towne yn 1685, an ase ye Lectione wase Brewyn, hys Wroughtyn-men dydde ha a graundlie Tyme o itte, ffor y wer Deckt yn yayre bettremowst claddyns an Canvassyn ye Fre-men ye entyre Tyme—festivatin atte Roberts dyspense. Hee dysfancyd any kynd o Briberie ore undew Influens, an wase heeard toe saie yt hee woude soonlier

leese a Scowre o Lectiones, theyn gyv a Mugge o Ale toe gayne em. Hee bee alwaie plesed wheyn Jouderyn abowghte hys Wyffs kindred, an ys oftymes heeard to speyke yn ye bettremowst prise o powre Andrewe Marvell, sayen "hee wase wone o ye purest Members yt Hull coude Boste offe."

Y's Lectione wyl bee notid bye amanie folk ffor Yeares, one accompte o ye Number o Ditts putteyn oghte bye ye Twoo Prenters yn ye Market Strete—Kingdome an Pender. Seye Hugh Foddle—furder one. Ffor ye Numbers powlld an ye Names o ye Candydates seye Fyggurs 228. [Sir Willoughby Hickman] Nettletons Colore wase Favel. Hys Cardes bare "Voate ffor Nettleton kinsman [by spousige] toe Andrewe Marvell" an "Voate ffor Nettleton an Buckle bothe Hvll men." Hee an Buckle cojoynd.

T. J., 1696.

Yn 1697 Roberte wase amayde ye Maior, o Hvll.

T. J., 1698.

As aforenam'd Robert Nettleton marry'd th' Daughter o James Blaydes of this Towne. She bore him 13 children—seven of 'em were buried in one Grave with him, in th' Holy Trinity Church. His oldest son carry'd on his Fathers business till he dy'd, which was on th' 27 July 1764.

M. J., 1766.

Hugh Foddle,

1685.

Iffe iver Natur brak hir Moold yn amakyn a Human-beyng, shee dydde itte wheyn shee amayde Mayster Foddle, ffor hee ys withouten doubte ye mowste aukarde amayde man yt canne possablie bee mette wi. Ffor hys Bodie bee setten vppon a paire o Legges

barelie longe enowe ffor a Childe o Seven Yeare auld, an hys Armes bee soe Squatte, yt hee canne barelie Reytch ye Paper yt hee hath toe Wrytte vppon. Hys Hede an Cragge seyme setten one wone syde o hys Bodie; an ys unnaterell lyke Beyng hath a Clubbe foote, a Croked Ness, an a Swiffell eye—whyche he canne Turne an Twyste an Turne agayne toe suyte hys purpos. Yn 1676, he wase amayde ye Shirff o ye Towne, an my Feyther acqueyntid mee, yt hys Feyther wase amayde wone o ye Chaymerlayns abowghte 70 Yeare abacke, an yt bothe Feyther an Sonne wer ase lyke ase Twoo Peyes yn a Swad-bothe Hulcht. Ye abov Hugh Foddle ys abought ase sage ase toe Bayte a Moose-trappe, an yt ys alle. Hys symperyn mynd an Guyse bee wel kennd by ye Towne. Verie fewe Pittie hym, an amanie hav a Loffe atte hym; an ffor alle ys he hath a goodlie manie Customauncers yn ye Besnesse hee Blongith—an yt ys—a Monie lenter. Itte wyl barelie bee bleived yt yt "lumpe o Aukardnesse" yt imploied by a Societie who lentith Monie. Butte soe itte ys, hee beyth yayre Factotum-ye Spoote bye whyche ye Monie floweth, Easte, Weste, Northe an Sothe, an atte suche Bondes o Intreste, yt itte bee oftymes a Wondermente howe ye Pepel gette itte Payde. Amanie o ye Trad-folk atte y Tyme [1685] bee gladsomme toe goe toe hym toe gette monie toe paye yayre Accomptes-whych wase donne yn amanie Cases whare nobodie wyssenith abowghte, an toe yayre leese, ffor y verie ofte yfounde emsels donne ase wel.

Itte bee noe waie Dyffycyl toe imaginate yt Mayster Foddle, pleckt ase hee ys, shoude hav amanie frends [?] who, wer alle verie Kene toe boode yayre Bleif yn hys goodlienefse—[whych ys alle putteyn one.]

Y' "lentyn Societie" imaginatyn y' itte woude adde somme Gryste toe yayre Mollen iffe y' coude gette a Member o Parlymente ffor yayre Seckertarie; soe y' ffyrste thynge y' dydde, wheyn parlymente brak vppe wase toe brak itte oghte toe Foddle—acqueyntyn hym, y' hee wase juste y' sorte o pearson y' woude suyte ffor a Member o Parlymente. Wheyn hee heeard y' hee becam soe Narvose an Timid an soe Lyftyd, y' y' Twystyn hyssel ronde, one hys Desk-seatte, hee Slaped offe an Skaddlid hyssel

soe muche y' y' "objeckt" dydde wel nygh becom a "subjeckt" y'' lieu o a Member o Parlymente. Howso, aftyr "somethyn soothyn," he rallyd an wase abyl toe saie "I shal bee verie happie toe agreye toe y'' Wyshyns o suche kyndlie ffrendes—who wysh mee soe muche Honore, an iffe I doe gette toe bee wone o y'' Members o y'' Towne, youe maie reste Appayed, y' my Attentivenesse toe y'' Societie wyl bee my fyrste thoghte."

Soe anowe y' begon toe gette papers prentid, Cardes prentid [alle donne atte yayre owene Offyce yn Bedford Layne] an Notyns senten [mowre speshallie toe ye Members an Borroers o ye Societie] an everie Lectione Tache putte intoe Fuir toe acqueynte ye Pepel yt Mayster Foddle wase a Candydate ffor ye "goode an brav auld Towne." Flagges, Bannerers, Banner-proppes, an everie odder sorte o Matters o yt kynde wer browghte oghte bye Dozzens, an a Mobbe wase gotteyn togedder toe wend yn ye Stretes, wi a Bande o Musick, an y wase y Ordyr o y Daie—a fulle weke afore ye Lectione tooke one. Speaches wer amayde [noghte bye Mayster Foddle, ffor hee bee noe greyte Jouderer] bye ye Societie men, beggyn "ye Fre an lyghtend Burgeses" toe gyv yayre Supportancie to yayre ffrend Foddle. Men yt dydde ha toe doe wi y* "lendyn Societie" wendid abowghte to gette Voates o theym yt wase undre obligates toe ye Clubbe, an ye amanie cases itte wase Hyntid, yt itte woude bee bettre toe gyv Mayster F. yayre "undividend" suporte, ase a Splette yn yayre voatyn moughte amayke mattres Implesurfulle. Alle ye an amanie sortes o Clewes wer flosht oghte togette ye Voates o ye Fre-men, an toe amayke em noghte Splette.

Foddle y^s a verie simpel "bytte o Masheenerie" an howbee, hee ys a Componde ase wel, o Ill-natur, Pomp, Conseate an Boste. Hys aukarde shapid amassemente o braken moold verie ofte prayed vpon hys mynde, an causend hym toe bee Fractshous. Ase y^e Lectione wendid one amanie Paper-scrypts wer prentid bye Mayster Kingdome an Mayster Pender yⁿ y^e Market Gat Strete, and verie Froppish mattres yⁿ wer. Thes wer Ballatid yⁿ y^e Stretes.—

No. 1.

Somme men yayre bee y, crav renowne
An wheyn y, gette itte chuckle,
An wone o thes a groser ys
Hys name bee Lyon Buckle,

In Besnesse hee youre lokes wyl scan One monie hee ys bente, For frut an shugar, he's youre man, Butte noghte ffor Parlyment.

Lette Buckle sticke untoe hys Trad, An mynde hys Plumbs an Fygges; Nettleton, ffor us ys made T'others ys alle Prygges.

Yayres Hickman wi hys graund Dysplaie, An Ramsdens Torie rule; Nettleton wyl win y^a Daie, An Foddle ys a Fole.

Prentid atte L. Kingdome's ya ye Market Gat Kyngestone vpon Hull, 1685.

No. 2.

Y' Townes y Bustle nyghte an Daie An Besnesse ys forgotte Nettleton, hee oghte to win For hee ys werthe y lotte.

Hickmans fulle o smiles an jeers An Ramsden scrapes an Bows Foddles forme ys onlie fytte Toe fryghte awaie y Crows.

Buckle trys butte noghte canne saie, Soe hee wyl ha toe Toddle Ramsdens sure toe win y. Daie Ayance y' auld wretch. Foddle. 244

Nowe trye youe fre-men—doe whats ryghte
An lett's bee represent'd
By men,—who wyl ffor us showe fyghte,
An doe noghte bee dement'd.

Y' Trad-men bytterlie complayne
Yayre Bills y' can't gette payde
Lectione tymes ys badde ffor theyme
Y' putte a stoppe one Trad.

Prentid atte J. Penders yn ye Market Gat Strete Kyngestone vpon Hvile, 1685.

T. J., 1685.

Thes Rymes agredgid powre Foddle toe suche a Pytch yt hee begon toe bee verie Insulsyn an Losellie yn hys Obsarvencies, an evene forgatte hyssel soe farre, ase toe hyghte ye Voaters "a -d sette o povertie struckend Humbugs" whych rankled ye mynds o manie yt hadde fyrminatid [ffrom Motifs beste beknawn toe Emsels] toe supportance hym, yt yr wer anowe Dysponid eyther toe Voate contrariewyse, ore els noghte toe Voate atte alle, whych wase donne, an ye Resultyn wase yt hee wase ye lowermoste one ye Powll, whych itte wase generallie bleifd woude noghte ha beyn ye case iffe hee dydde ha kepte hys Temper wythynne Boundes, ffor itte oozid oghte aftyr ye Lectione, yt mowste o ye Trad-men wer undre Obligates toe ye "lendyn societie," an yt y woude naterallie ha supportancid Foddle throghe ye ffeare o yayre pryvate affayres beyn exponed. Somme wendid ffrom ye Towne, tyme ye Lectione wase goyne one—ase an xcusatione—toe forestalle ye implesurfulnesse o havyn toe Voate sfor a man who dydde ha soe grosslie insulsid em. One ye Lectione beyn fynisht ye "werthie Seckertarie" wase soe muche noyed atte ye place hee wase yn on ye Powll, yt hee dydde ha ye Dacitie toe amayke itte beknawn who hadde borrowid monie ffrom ye Societie, whych soe Quoke ye confydyn o manie o ye Generall deylers yt ye Trad-men ya Hvll dydde yayre bespesse wi, yt ye eynde o itte wase, somme o em wer Ruinatid whyles odders dydde ha toe tak toe dyffrente kyndes o meynes toe adde toe yayre incomyn, throghe y^e vyle scondrels lacke o common sense. Howso, Foddle, yⁿ y^e eynde, gotte a Tit ffor hys Tat, ffor y^e xposyn hee dydde soe Reklefslie amayke, forestallid odders ffrom comyn intoe ye Fangs of y^e Societie, an theym y^t betightid toe bee yⁿ itts clutchyns, amenagid toe gette holde o y^e Monie an abled em toe paye yayre Oblygates, an afewe Monthes aftyr y^e Lectione, y^e "lendyn clubbe" wase noghte yⁿ beyng.

Ye colore hee dydde hav atte ye Lectione wase Cramasie, an hys Cardes bare "Trie Hugh Foddle an supportance y King."

Ye folloeyn ye Stat o ye Powll atte itts clos-

Hickman, 412. J. Ramsden, 396. Buckle, 258. Nettleton, 255. Foddle, 163.

Mayster Foddle dydde noghte powll a syngel Voate aftyr ye Fyrste Daie.

Ys bee ye Splettyn o ye Voates-

Hickman bullits, 139	Ramsdenbullits, 128 — & Hickman 176 — & Buckle 53 — & Nettleton 39 — & Foddle 0
412	396
Buckle bullits, 23 —— & Hickman 74 —— & Ramsden 53 —— & Nettleton 108 —— & Foddle 0	Nettletonbullits, 85 — & Hickman 23 — & Ramsden 39 — & Buckle 108 — & Foddle 0
258	255

Foddle bullits,	163	Ye number one ye lyste wase
& Hickman	Ø	1382: oghte o thes onlie 1011
& Ramsden	0	wendid toe ye Powll. Ye
& Buckle	0	number o Fre Men addid toe
& Nettleton	0	ye lyste ye yeare wase 173.
		Ye Powll wase oppen 5 Daies.
	163	•

Yn 1686, yo Domes man—Allbones wase yn Attentivenesse atte yo Hvll Oyer Tyme, an one yo Sabbath-daie hee Behestid yo Shiref [Richarde Ellis] toe wend wi hym toe yo Catholick Kirk, butte Richarde detrected toe entre yo Spotte, an lesten Allbones atte yo Doorestede, whych maddend yo Catholicks soe muche yo yo amayde an Onslaughte vpon yo Shiref an abusald hym soe muche yo hee wase Hurld downe one yo Pavmente, an hys Legge wase Fractid yn Twoo plecks, bye yo Squelch, an he wase Oblygat to wend wi Lysters.

Yn 1688 ye Hvll Pepel dydde gyve greyte Offensivenesse toe ye King [James ye 2] bye Refusalyn toe Lecte men ffor ye Parlymente Housel yt hee wase Wyshful ffor; soe hee wase Sturdie yn makyn em Suffre ffor yayre Aversablenesse, bye Quarteryn mowre theyn a Thoosan Souldyers vpon alle ye Habitators, ffor 3 wekes, yt wer payen Tenn Pondes a Yeare rente-charge—y, beyn Obly. gatid toe ffynde em yn goode Suportancie ffor yt Tyme. Ya causend suche an Opponyn toe ye King yt amanie usenid Direful Threapyns ayen hys Majestie yn Secretivenesse. Aftyr ys Willie ye Prince o Orange dydde hav an Invitemente bye ye Pepel o Ynglande toe Beset itte, an hee Acceptancid ye Requestance an Landid atte a Spotte, benempte Torbaye, butte King James dard noghte toe Lippen hys Armie o Souldyers, soe hee amayde hys Endevormentes flor a Scape, butte coude noghte. Jimmies usurpyn Guyse fynisht one ye 11 daie instante December, whych ys ye Yeare o ye Revolushone, an Direful atte wase. Willie came toe London an Jimmie gotte awaie intoe France. Ye Peeres, an lykwyse a Secunde Chaymber amayde vppe o Membres yt dydde

sette yⁿ Charles y^e 2 Parlymentes, ase als a Boddie ffrom y^e Common Council, beggd o Willie toe hyghte a Convenshone Parlymente, an tak vpon hyssel y^e compleate Governmente an Authoritivenesse ase iffe hee wase y^e King o Ynglond, an y^e hee dydde.

T. J., 1689.

Jhon Lilley,

1689.

YE FFYRSTE LECTIONE [January ye 2.]

Abowghte ye Yeare 1651, ye man came toe Hvll, an startid ye Besnesse offe a Cow-Leache, an soone gotte a goode Trad yn yt Line. Hys Spotte o Besnesse wase downe ye Poste Offyce Adit yn ye High Strete, an bye yt reysone hee gotte amanie toe Ken hym throghe comyn toe Deposite yayre Lettres yn ye Box. Hee dydde ha hys Name an Occupashone prentid one a Paper an Clammd one toe a Quarry yn hys Wyndoe—

"Jhon Lilley Yerb an Cattle Docter lyveth heere, an Cureth Wartes, an alle odder sortes o Swellyns, wel nygh ase soone ase loked atte. Teethe pulled oghte, an alle thodder Operashones donne one ye cutest Notise."

" S Blynde Folk maie seye mee, ffrom 10 toe 3."

Jhon wase a mowst notifyd characte. Hee wase niver seyn toe Loffe ore Gyzzen. Hee clad yn an auld Cote wi more colores o Cloathes wi Patchyn an Mendyn theyn whate wase leften wheyn itte dydde ha beyn a Newe wone. Yo breeches whych hee ware wer alwaie unbotoned atte yo Kneys wi yo Strynges unknoppd, an hyngyn downe,—a payre o blew worset Nether-stocks an woden Choppyns. Hys Druggerie wase a manykyn Clossit yn hys Tewel syde whare hee kepte hys Jubbes, an hee Meddlid hys Drugges one

a Synke-ston wi a Pumpe owre itte, an itte wase oftymes notised yt hee wendid mowre toe ye Pumpe theyn toe hys Jubbes.

Wone daie an auld Scotch Fishwyff hyghted one Jhon toe hav. wone o hir Eburs pulled oghte, an aftyr hee dydde ha loked intoe hir Moothe, hee sayde "Whie, my bonnie lassie, I doe noghte ken whych one em itte bee, yt youe woude lyke mee toe tak oghte, ffor I wyl bee Hynged iffe y bee noghte alle ase Hale ase a Fiddle, whate youe you ha leften. Youre payne mun bee owenyn toe youre Stomack beyn abitte oghte o Ordyr;—hows youre bowels my bonnie Lassie?" Ye auld Trot-loked atte Jhon, an saide, "Booils! booils! wha whate yn ye Name o Fortin hath mee booils ta dae wi mee teethe, youe Fole? I dinna wante my booils takon oghte, I wante my Tuith oghte, I telle youe." Thon coude noghte satisfie ye auld woman yt whate Teethe shee dydde ha yn hir Moothe wase sonde, an atte laste shee sayde, grimlie "tak onie ane oghte an lette us seye whate gude itte daes." Soe Ihon pulled oghte wone o hir fronten Teethe, whych causend hir toe Lyspe, an wheyn shee founde itte oghte, shee sayde, "whie youe cothid auld thynner, youe confondid auld thot; youe ha takon ane o mee Fronten Tuiths oghte, an noo I canna haude mee wynde." Jhon scaped toe ye Doore, an sette itte wyde oppen—sayen "iffe youe cannoghte haude youre wynde my Lassie, wee shal verie soone hav a Storme, soe ye soonelier youe bee oghte o my Housel ye bettre." Ye auld woman wendid hir waie, wi "cothis" Loudsome an Depe, an wyshyn Lilley mowste lyklie, atte Mayster Oueed!!!

Yⁿ y^e Yeare 1686, Jhon dydde hav a goodlie summe o Monie wylld toe hym bye a kinsman y^t hadde leften Yngland ffor yth Indies wheyn "yth Doctor" wase a Bantlyn. Yth Harlekyn Fortunatus, causend a myghttie dyfference yth yth Man, soe yth hee wase barelie lyke untoe yth same pearsone. Noe Fashyoner nowe coude bee Lippend toe make hys Claddyn butte Willie Hall, yth yth Bocherie; an wheyn hee leften yth Towne, yth 1692, Lilley wase yth mowste Difficyl man yth yth Worlde toe plese; hee Dizzend lyke untoe a gentlman, an soone quyttid yth Poste Offyce Adit, an one yth Doore offe a bygge Housel atte yth eynde o yth Salter Layne

[whare my powre deare ffrend Andrewe Marvel wase boren] myghte bee seyen one a bygge Æs Doore Scutchyon "MAYSTER LILLEY, CHYURGEON AN MYDWYFFE." Atte ye Tyme yayre wase onlie Hyssel, a Docter Ganton, a Docter Taylore an a Docter Hodgeon [who hadde gyvyn uppe ye Doctrin Trad saffe obligatyn hys auld ffrendes by gyvyn hys Oughtred] soe Mayster Jhon Lilley carryd one a Rousyn Trad yn Pylls, Playsters an Unguentes, braken Legges, Woundes, an Bandydges, butte wase ofte heeard toe saie ye hee niver ye alle hys boren daies dydde ha soe Queare a Customauncer toe doe wi as ye auld Scotch Fishwyffe.

Y^a 1689, hys ffrendes woude ha hym putte oghte ase a Candydate ffor y^a Towne an hee powlld a goodlie Number o thes y^t dydde ha beyn hys Customauncers; butte Willie Gee, an Jhon Ramsden beyn men o soe much Spectatione,—noboddie hadde a goode chaunce agayne em. Ffor y^e number powlld, seye Fyggurs 194. Y^a wase a Convention Parlymente.

Y^o number toe Voate wase 1473, an 1272 powlld. Lilleys colore wase Blew and hys Cardes bare "Lilley ys y^o Flower o y^o Flock" an "Gyve Lilley a Bullit."

T. J., 1693.

Jhon Lilley dydde noghte lyve longe aftyr ye Lectione, ffor hee deyde yn 1691, an a bygge Funerall itte wase. Willie Idell, Tommie Harrison, Martin Raspin ye Maior Gray, Sherif Collins, an mysel an my sonne Mattie wer alle attenders atte ye Kirk o St Mary yn ye Loe Gat Strete, an harkned toe a mowst impresshonarie Prechment ffrom Nattie Lambe, ye Viccar—10 verse o ye 29 chapter o Deuteronomy.

Benjamin Weaver,

168g.

YE FFYRSTE LECTIONE—yayre beyn 2 yn ys Yeare.

Young you Snudge o you Lowermowste Ordyr. Hee came ffrom Beverlay, an tooke vppe hys abowde yn Auld Kirk Lane whare hee startid you Trad offe a Wode-twyster an Kerfyr—itte beyn a Newe Trad yn you Towne itte causend hym toe embusie amanie Wroughters; ffor hee dydde hav itte entyre toe Hyssel, an verie soone gotte toe hav a faire Besnesse. Hee ys a man you hath a greyte Dearthe o Wordyns, an you bee offe a badde sorte; soe itte ys Dyffycyl toe Wot whate coude causen hym toe bee a Candydate ffor Parlymente Honores, saffe itte wase toe suyte you plesurfulnesse offe a lotte o Ale Knights you hee usenid toe mete atte a lowe Pot-Housel yn Fynkhill Strete hyghtid you Fowre Alls." You spotte ys kepte bye a Man benempte, Turton, an hee hath younderminged wordyns on you Ale Stak abov hys Doorestede—"You bee you Fowre Alles bye Belton Turton, 1660."

"Y. King governeth alle. Y' Parson prayeth ffor alle, Y' Souldyer ffighteth ffor alle. Y' Grav gettith us alle."

One y° deythe o Perrys Wyffe, [seye Fyggurs 64] an hir secunde Husbandman; y° Losels, Swepes an thodders o y¹ sorte yfounde a Restyn pleck atte y° Spotte an itte ys oftetymes a greyte Noysance toe ye Voysynage, ffor Tunyn an Jiggyn ys kepte vppe tyl a Yerlie Houre yn y° amornins, an y° Benjamin Weaver ys a common Attender, toe lake atte Dominos—atte whych Amuseyn hee ys a Deceptious Hande—whyles atte Tric-trac hee ys withouten xcepte—a Mayster Pygge. Hee ys noghte ouer choyce yn Regardmente o Dizzenyn, ffor hee ys niver seyne yn anie odder sorte o Claddyn butte Dymytye—a paper Quoife, y¹ loketh

wayntlie Gomie, an a payre offe auld kitte downe Botes ase Pantoffles, adornate hys Hoffens an oftymes hee ys seyne Nushod. Hys Guyse ys Oaffish an hys Jouderyn ys Irkie. Amanie pepel wyl swarme ronde hys Shoppe Doorestede toe seye hym plie hys Trad—itte beyn a curositie, an iffe y' doe noghte wend ffrom hys Doore-waie wi onys Tellyn, hee wyl saie "Noo Goamers an Gapers whate doe youe wante? ha youe come toe seye whareaboughte my Lockes an Boultes bee, y' youe maie come an Fylch my goodes atte nyghte?" an "bee youe lokyn ooghte ffor mee toe Turne my Backe y' youe maie Robbe mee o my Tooles?" an amanie suche lyke wordyns ase thes, hee wyl gyve oghte—noe oddes toe hym wether powre ore Riche—ladys ore gentlemen—itte ys alle alyke toe Benjamin Weaver.

Wone nyghte ase usyl hee wendid toe ye "Fowre Alls" ya a verie goode humore,—whych wase soe seld ffor hym toe bee va. yt ye entyre compagnie wer stakkard, an wone o hys Beaupreres sayde" Ben my Laddie thoo ys atoppe o Treen toe nyghtewhates itte alle abowghte? hast thoo foonde a Pacquet o Goolde?" "Ay, my Ladde" said Weaver "I ys ase happie ase a Grunter atte hys mete Troghe, ffor I ha mayde a gooldyn Guinnea toe daiecleare Monie." "How ys yt?" sayde hys ffrende, "Whie" sayde Weaver "I wyl juste telle thoo, I ha donne itte ase nyce ase Nyppe, I wendid toe gette a gooldyn guinnea chaingd, an hyng mee iffe y dydde noghte gi mee ye guinnea abacke agayne amongt chaing." "Ay?" sayde ye man," an whate dydde thoo doe wi itte? dydde thoo tak itte backe agayne?" agayne, thoo fole, dost thoo thynke I ys suche a wankle myndid Naphe ase yt, noe, noe, noghte mee, I ame toe auld a Birder ffor yt-ye Worlde fylches mee alle itte canne an dang itte I wyl Fylche itte alle I canne."

Y^a y^e Yeare 1689, wheyn y^e Parlymente solved, Weaver putte oghte a Paper scrypt offyryn Hyssel ase a Candydate—an y^a ys a Copie—

"Toe y. Fre Voaters o y. Towne o Kyngestone vpon Hvll.

"Broder Fre-men.

"Youe bee called vpon toe pycke twoo goode an "fytten men toe backe oghte youre Intrestes ya a Convenshon Par"lymente. I anowe offyr mysel ase a man y'niver Flyncheth ya
"doyne whate I tak toe bee Ryghte, Goode an Fyttyn toe ya wyshyns
"o theym ya aideth toe gette mee intoe Parlymente; an iffe I ys
"senten yayre, youe maie tak youre oathe, I wyl trie toe Roote
"oghte, everie Byshoppe, an everie odder vagabon ya sitteth yayre
toe Fylch ya goode aulde Towne o itts Rightes.

"Iffe youe sende mee toe Parlymente, sende Willie Gee wi mee, "ase I wot y anie o thodder men woude bee lyke untoe a Clogge o "Wode knoppid ronde my Cragge, an y woude Jouder oghte "nay" wheyn I seyde "yea."

"Youre Towne nedith Norrishmente, an I ame juste y' man toe "gyv itte.

"I am, Broder Fre men,

"Youres Fyrminatid.

"NICHOLAS WEAVER.

"Yº 26 daie, o yº instante, Decembre, 1688.

Ye Lection came one, one ye 2 daie o January 1689 an ye Powll fynisht ase atte Fyggurs 194.

Atte 1 o ye Clok o ye ffyrste daie ye lowe felloe gotte soe Flemed yt hee gav vppe ye Conteste, an Barnes startid to gyv Ale an Stulls, butte hee lykwyse gotte Flemed bye Willie Gee threapyn a Ley suyte agayne hym ffor Bryberie; an wheyn ye Cocke stoppt runnyn, ye fre-men stoppt voatyn ffor hym, soe hee lykwyse gav vppe ye ye Aunder. Gee beyn atte ye Toppe o ye Powll, ye Flowteryn begon ffor ye Secunde pleck—atween Ramsden an Lilley. Abowghte 3 o ye Clok, o ye Secunde Daie, Lilley gotte 9 a Hede o Ramsden, howso, mattres tooke a Twyste, ffor

ryghte awaie aftys y^a, tyl y^a Powll fynisht, [whych wase one y^a 13 daie instante] Ramsden contuned toe gayn Growende, an wheyn alle wase ouer, he wase 45 a Hede o Lilley. Y^a numbers powlld an y^a Names o y^a Candydates wyl bee seyne at Fyggurs 194 [Willie Geel.

Weavers colore wase Orang, an hys Cardes bare "Powll ffor Weaver an Hvll Trad."

T. J., 1690.

Ys Benjamin Weaver, muche toe my Aversablenesse, weldid wi a goode an Honeste sarvant o myne, an I imaginate shee mowste ha Furbysht hys Wits abytte; ffor wone daie Mayster an Dame Weaver hyghted one Mistress Johnson, toe seye hir, an Mistress J. [woman lyke—fulle o Inquyrances,] sayde, "wel Weaver, I ffain esper youe amayke Anne a goode Spouse, ffor shee wase a Trewlie goode Sarvent, wheyn shee wase wi mee." "Oughe, yea, Mistress Johnson," sayde Weaver, "I ame Anniemated an shee bee Bennie-fytted, soe youe seye, wee cannoghte helpe butte bee agreyable toe oneanoder." Howso, ye Weldin wase noghte o muche Longsomeness, ffor yn ye nexten Yeare hee wase takon wi Madness, an allbee, Docter Ganton [a verie Heppen man] wase an Attender toe hym yn hys Maladie, hee coude noghte bee o anie usen, ffor Weaver deyde yn ye Mad-house, yn Hyngyn Layne.

T. J. 1696.

Richard Barnes,

1689.

YE FFYRSTE LECTIONE—yayre beyn 2 yn ye Yeare.

Ys a Groser an Pepperer yn Munk-gat—cojoynin Kill-dogge Adit. Hee putte oute 2 Quoins—wone wase a Halfe Peny—yn 1669, o ye Fourme offe a Harte; an thodder wase a Ronde Dodkin, yn

1672. Thes Quoins dydde ha swete Clovs wi hys Name o wone syde, an one thodder ye Yeare. Bye attentfulnesse toe Besnesse mattres, hee controvid toe amayke an Amassemente o Monie. Hee beythe mowre yn ye Wholsellyn waie theyn yn smal suppliements. Hee embusieth amanie Wroughters, an wone o em ys a Blak-man benempte Cassie, who hath beyn wi hym amanie Yeares, an ys alloed toe doe wel nygh ase hee Chouseth-ffor hee Eatith whe n hee lykith, an Drynkith wheyn hee lykith-wendith oute wheyn hee lykith, an cometh abacke wheyn hee lykith. One an Evyn, hee hath hym Dyzzend yn Drap Bonketrie wi Blanche Orris ronde hys Cufflits, ase wel ase one hys Cotebande — a Blanche Neckaboute, Kneyed Breeches, Blanche Netherstocks, an Bucklid Shoos; soe tak hym altogedder hee lokith verie Smug. Butte Mayster Barnes hath granten hym suche Freeliges, yt hee bee wel nygh Spoilt ffor anieodder pleck. Oftymes I ha heeard hys Mayster telle hym toe Fetche dyffrente mattres oute o ye Shoppe, an ye Neger woude saie "Ay, ay, Massa, I heere, I ame noghte Dunch," an "wayte abytte tyl I gette dis donne, den I wyl," butte I alwaie Notise yt Cassie skymith atte hys Maysters countenaunce afore hee Risqued suche a lyke Repliemente; ffor Richard ys sorelie Trubbled wi Flegmaticknesse, an ys Maladie causenith hym, anowe an anon, toe bee Shagrinable an Froppish, an wheyn ys takith one, Cassie beyth alwaie gladsome toe Skulke oute o hys Maysters rode, ore ye lykliehode woude bee a Bat ffrom hys Maysters Stik.

Wone nyghte aftyr Shoppyn Tyme, I steppt intoe Richards toe wyle awaie a Houre ore Twoo, an hee senten Cassie toe Sammie Boises [hee wase ye Towne Sherif somme 10 Yeare abacke] who wase alwaie atte Lang-Cannie yn Monie mattres—toe seye iffe hee woude sattle a long-standyn Accompte, an toulde ye Neger noghte toe come abacke wythouten ye Monie; iffe hee dydde hee woude gette Beltid. Juste afore hee gav Ordyrs toe Cassie Barnes dydde chaunce toe bee beset wi a severe fytte o hys Flegmaticknesse, an itte wase ye meynes o causenyn hym toe bee a goodlie deale oute o Humore. Ye Blak sawe ye, an awaie hee wendid yn sadde Trubbel, an [ase hee

sayde! begon toe Broode ouer whate hee shoulde saie toe ye Mayster Boise, ffor hym toe gette ye Monie. Wheyn hee gotte yayre, Boise [ase usyll] acqueyntid Cassie, yt itte wase noghte Pat ffor hym toe Paie atte preasante. Y's Repliemente roused ye Negers mettlesomnesse, soe hee sayde "Massa sayde youe dydde ha noe Besnesse toe gette hys Tings, iffe youe ha noe monie toe paie ffor dem." Ys maddenid Boise soe muche, yt hee sayde, "Oughe, yts itte ys itte? theyn telle yt Fole offe a Mayster o yourn, youe blak Varmint, yt I saie hee ys noghte fytte toe carrie Offal toe a Beare." "Berrie wel, sare, I wyl," sayde Cassie. Wheyn ye Neger gotte backe agayne, hee amayde Mayster Barnes acqueynte wi ye Messige, whych Ryled hym soe muche, yt hee Clutcht hys Stik ffor ye sake o gyvyn Cassie a Blawe one ve Hede, an vn hys Passhonatenesse, hee sayde "Youe blak Queed, whate Repliemente dydde youe amayke to ye Grobianay?" Cassie stad Quakyn an Quibblyn, an atte laste sayde "I-I-I-sayde, Massa, youe wase mowre fyttyn den hee wase, anie daie." Barnes I coude seye feldt sadlie sore, butte wee bothe braste oute a loffyn, an soe ye Mattre eyndid.

Richard, wheyn hee wase a Bantlyn dydde ha beyn putte ouer soone one hys Hoffens, an itte causend hys Kneys toe ha ouer muche affectshonatenesse for oneanoder, ffor wheyn hee wendid, y' Ryned, an, ase forebenempte, beyn Flegmatick, hee dydde noghte oftymes wend oute, butte passid muche o hys Tyme atte Home, an beyn a man wayntlie parshull toe Querys an Puzzels hee usend toe Ordyr ye Neger toe gather alle hee coude, an theyn one an Evyn, hee woude hav hym yn hys Apartemente toe "unbottle" em, [ase hee hyghtid itte] Cassie alwaie amenagid toe kepe a Bountifulle stocke o thes Mattres one Hande-ffreshe almeste, everie daie! Anoder nyghte, wheyn I wase sate Jouderyn wi Richard, hee wase opplete wi Joiefulnesse an goode-humore ouer hys Tube o Tobago, an expresst muche Desyrefulnesse ffor mee toe harken toe Cassies "unbottlyn." Ye Blak wase Ordyrd yn, an hee came quyet Dapper, wheyn Mayster Barnes axed hym iffe hee dydde hav addid toe hys "Oughe blesse youe, yea, Massa, I ha gotte Vocabularie.

somme rale nocke mee downestoe Daie, tyme youe wase amedlin de Shugar." "Hah!" sayde Richard wi a Frounce one hys Forehede "yts ryghte Cas, brek em oute. an lette Mayster Johnson harken toe somme o youre verie Beste." Cassie dydde ase hee wase Requestancid, an sayde "Heere den, Massa, Whate wase de foste ting dat we tid yn youre Bote?" "Whie" sayde Richard "aniebodie maie Ghess yt-my Foote woude bee ye Fyrst." "Noe, noe!! sayde ye Neger, itte wase noffyn ob de sorte, Massa." "Theyn wee muste gyv itte vppe" savde Barnes. "Whie" quothe Cassie, "de foste ting dat wentid yn youre Bote, wase de Laste." Atte ys, wee bothe loffed hartlie, an owend ytte wase quyet Trew, an wysht toe heere anoder, soe ye Neger sayde "Whie vs ytte Carterlie toe Wisper yn gode Compagnie, Massa?" Ase usyll wee wer agayne Betwattlid an Cassie sayde "Whie doe youe noghte seye, itte bee noghte allowd " [aloud.] "Verie goodelie, yn Trothe, Cassie," I sayde, "an whate bee youre nexten?" "De nexten ys, I wyshe toe ax Massa whare hee speckts too wend wheyn hee deyes?" "Hah!" sayde Richarde "toe Heaven I hope." "Oughe, noe, Massa, noffyn ob de sorte -youe a longe waie offe dare," sayde Cassie (wi a Gyrn one hys "Theyn I cannoghte telle," quothe hys Mayster, "whare doe youe imaginate I shal wend toe, Cassie?" "Whie toe de Grav, yn corse! Youe noghte hase soe cute as I tooke youe soh! oh, oh, oh, ah, ah." Mayster Barnes sempte sadlie sore, butte Gyrned an bare itte, an sayde wi a forste Loffe "yt bee verie goode, indeyde, Cas, whate been youre nexten? "Whie Massa, canne youe telle mee whie youre Orgon o Smel y* lyke a Bochers Syne-borde?" "Noe I seye noe semblans atte alle," wee bothe sayde, "soe wee mowste gyve itte over, ffor youe toe telle, Cassie." Cos itte bee ober Massas Mete-shoppe " sayde hee, "aniebodie canne seye dat" Y causend greate loffyn, an aftyr itte dydde ha sattlid downe, Richard sayde "Nowe theyn Cassie lette us hav anoder, an theyn youe canne wend aboughte youre Besnesse." . Cassie I coude seye, dydde noghte approv o y Clew ffor hym toe leyve ye Roome yn suche a Fluster, soe hee wase Fyrminat ya gyvyn hys Mayster a Blebbyn wone—ase a

Fynisher, an sayde "I wyl gyb youe a berie gode un—I tink itte bee de beste I dydde ibber gyb youe yn alle my boren daies" [an hee skulkt nygh toe yn Doore].

Richard an Mysel glord yn Wondermente whate itte coude bee, an atte laste, ye Imperent Neger sayde "Whie shoude I alwaie usen my Devoumentes toe bee one ye beste Quentancie wid youe, Massa?" Wee tooke somme Whyffs atte ouer Tubes an declard wee coude noghte solve itte soe ye Blak sayde "Den I wyl telle youe Massa, cosse a ffrende yn-kneyed ys a ffrende yn-deyde, ough, oughe, agh, agh!" an awaie hee Scamperd aleyvin powre Richard toe Broode ouer ys inflycte yn Regardemente o hys owene Legges. Richarde dydde noghte approv o ys Fredome, neyther dydde mysel, an I swaded hym toe hav Cassie hyghtid abacke an gyv hym a reprimende ffor hys unbecomyn Insolentnesse-mowre speshallie yn Compagnie. Atte laste ye Neger came Loffyn an Gyzzenyn lyke a Hyena; soe Barnes sayde angerlie "Anowe youe vagabon, I wyl gyve youe abytte o my Mynde," "Noe, noe," sayde ye man "donte doe dat, Massa, cos I ys sure youe hab non toe Spare" an lesten ye Roome yn a bygge Hurrie. Ye causend us bothe toe brast out a Loffyn atte oneanoder, I tellyn Richard I consydderydde ye Felloe wase noghte suche a Fole ase he lokyd.

Yn ye Yeare 1689, Richard was swaded by somme o hys goodelie Customauncers toe offyr hyssel ase a Candydate ffor Parlymente, an Willie Hall ye Yronmonger, yn ye Loe Gat Strete abackt hym oute yn itte. Yn Willie Hall be a Moneyed man, butte a wayntlie Muckie an Slobbie wone. Hee ys ferlie parshull toe Cardyn, an one an Evyn hee maie alwaie bee founde atte ye Housel o Georg Bacchus, yn ye Denton Layne—y beyn one yn Bettermowste frendlienesse. Wone nyghte I wase atte Georgs pleyn atte Hazarde wi em, an Bacchus beyn a man yt alwaie speakith hys mynde, noghte carkyn who maie bee Preasante. Hee notisid yt Willies handes hadde noghte beyn Laved, an wer ase usyll verie Muckie; soe hee sayde, "I saie, Willie, iffe Mucke dydde ha beyn Trumpes whate a Famose hande youe woude ha hadde, toe bee sure!" Toe ye, Willie gave noe Replie-

1698.

St. Quintin, 498; Osborne, 436; Isaacs, 197; Blanchard, 180; Popple, 177.

Ye Lyste o Voaters wase 1463 an noe mowre theyn 1045 powlld. Osbornes Cardes ye Tyme bare "Powll ffor Osborne yr tryed ffrend," an "Powll ffor St. Quintin an Osborne."

T. J., 1698.

Yⁿ y^e Yeare 1700 y^e Col. cam againe for y^e last tyme, as he was far behinde an y^e laste on y^e Poll. Y^e was owin to St. Quintin [who was yⁿ muche Favore wi y^e Towne] havin takon mortal offensiveness atte Osborne for havin used hys influens for a frende [a Mayster Willie Fennick—an Alderman, y^t wantid toe be y^e Mayor, atte y^e Tyme St. Quintin wase a Candydate ffor y^t Offyce in 1699.] Bye Reysone o y^e, y^e Conral was Squelcht one toe hys Beame-eyndes, an St. Quintin was unfrendlie wi hym alle y^e Tyme o y^e Lectione, an cojoynid wi Maister.

1700.

St. Quintin, 509; Maister, 411; Gregory, 372; Osborne, 361.

Conral Osborne was soe maddenid atte ye Treatmente hee receyvd ffrom St. Quintin an hys frends, yt hee senten a Clayme toe Parlymente statin yt ye Baronknight dydde ha beyn guyltie o Briberie, Treytyn, an usenyn unfayre meynes toe gayne hys eynde—butte noe Notise was takon yn concernmente yayretoe.

Ye Lyste dydde ha ye Names o 1399 one itte, butte noe mowre theyn 931 voatid. Osbornes Cardes ye Tyme bore "Plumpe ffor Osborne" an "Poll ffor Osborne y olde ffrende."

M. Johnson, 1700.

Bye waie o consolemente ffor yo Conrals feelins, aftyr yo Lectione yo Bretheren o yo Trinitie House sente hym 2 Casks o goode strong Ale.

In ye Yeare 1709 ye Conral dy'd yn London, an was bury'd yn ye Church o St. Pancres. On ye Famlie Vault bein' oppen'd a Diamond Ring was founde—[some saide o ye Worthe o a Hondert Pondes] entomb'd bye ye syde o ye Coffin, butte, howe or yn whate waye ye valuable Relick coude ha becom an inmate o suche a Dismal spotte, cannoghte wel bee imaginat'd. It bee nowe in ye holdin o ye Famlie.

M. J. 1710.

Francis Delacampe,

1689.

[SECUNDE LECTIONE]

Y^s mans Fornefeythers bee o French xtracte. Y^e Famlie name y^s—Delachampe, butte owen toe an Oppelashone yⁿ hys Speach, hee founde itte Dyffycyl toe pronounce, soe hee alwaie hyghtith hyssel—Delacampe.

Hee ys a Talle, majestick lokyn man—atte ys leyste 6 foote yn byggeness—wi blak Haire, blak eyne an a verie Darksome an Swardie Compleckshone. He weyreth hys Haire, Kitte shorte beyante—an altogedder hath ys apparence offe an Indie Marchante. Hee myghte wel bee takon ffor a Scot Garde, ffor hee bee ase plumbe ase a Fletche an ase Brant ase a Cockrill wi muche Strut one hym, an Claddith yn a ryche suyte o Claddyn, offe a Dirksome fillemonte Brocade, deckt wi goolden Orris wi 9 Laces, ylke Lace ase Brodesome ase my Honde, wi a narroe Sliver o siller an goold Lace, layde atweene em—both beyn o Rare Wroughtage, an bedeckt wi escarlette Ribbone. Hys Nether Stocks bee o Blanche silke vpon longe escarlette silke wones, Blak shoos, an escarlette shooe Tyes. Hys Sark yn ys Fronten ys Laced wi Riche Flanders Orris—a Black bever Hatte, botenid atte ys lesten syde wi a Jewill o muche Costige.

Leigh wase a man o muche Werth, ffor hee dydde hav anoder Myll o ye lyke kynde ye Houldernefse, ase wel ase wone one ye Myll-Hill, one ye Rode toe Beverlay. Aftyr wroughtyn Trippitts Myll onlie afewe Wekes, itte dydde ha ye Misfare o beyn Brente downe toe ye Growende, bye reysone o hys Mans Neglectfulnefse to hav ye Masheenerie gomed. Ye mattre Forehentid Leigh's mynde soe muche, yt hee gatte Dwauled, an Direful itte bee toe saie, hee kitte hys Throte, ase hee stad afore a Seyne-Glafse, bye ye Fier syde.

Yn ys Yeare [1689] one ys 12 daie instante Marche, a Proppertie Trethen wase putte vpon alle ys Helders o Proppertie yn ys Towne o wone Shillin yn ys Ponde—ffor a Yeare, an causend muche Displesurefulness an Unsatisfactorienesse amyd ys Pepel. Amanie meetins wer heldid—somme atte ys Hans Housen an thodders atte ys Grammar Skool, xpressyn muche Opponyn toe ys Taxe one accompte o ys Poornesse o Trad—butte ys wer noghte effectuose an atte ys eynde o ys Yeare itte wase seyne yt ys enorme summe o £62,253 4 10 wase payde bye ys Towne an ys Countie togedder.

Butte howe I doe straggle awaie ffrom ye subjeckt I startid one, an yayre bee noe marvel atte ye, ffor I ame soe muche oute o Helthe yt everie mattre ys a Trubbel toe mee. Howso, I mowst wend one wi ye Lectione toe ye beste o my Abilimente.

Ys wase ye Seeunde Lectione yt tooke one yn ys Yeare. Ye lasten wase yn January, an wase hyghtid ye Conventione Parlymente. Willie an Marie came toe ye Throne an ys causend anoder Lectione throghoute ye entyre Countrie.

1689.

One ye 13 daie, March.

J. Ramsden, 611; Osborne, 602; Delacampe, 210;

Mason, 192.

Ye number toe Voate wase ase yn January—1473, an 1372 Powlld. Ramsden an Osborne cojoynid. Osbornes Colore wase Blew, butte wheyn ye cojoynin tooke one—hys Cardes wer halfe Blew an halfe Pink, an bare "Osborne an Ramsden ffor Hvll."

T. J., 1692.

One ye 23 daie instante, Octobre, 1695, anoder Lectione tooke one.

1695.

St. Quintin, 444; Osborne, 401; Beckett, 387; Bradshaw, 386; Abbot, 112.

Ye liste numberd 1358, an noe mowre theyn 1068 voatid. St. Quintin an Osborne cojoynd- Osbornes Cardes bare "Osborne an ye Shyppyn Trad o Hvll."

Aftyr ye Lectione Bradshaw sente a Clayme toe Parlymente [wythouten Succefsfulnesse] an Chunterid agaynst ye Shires, [Martin Raspin] sayen, ffor ye Plesurefulnesse o ye Maior [Simmie Sissons] an thodders o ye Aldermen, ye slylie causend ye Lectione toe tak one ye nexte mornyn, aftyr ye Receptyn o ye Wrytte, an als ye amanie o ye Voaters wer Brybed an influensed wi Monie an odder mattres, toe Powll agaynst hym, an soe causenid hym toe Foregoe ye Lectione.

T. J., 1696.

Yn ye Yeere 1698, wee dydde ha ye Trubbelsomenese o anoder Lectione, wheyn ye Conral wase agayne a Candydate an hyssel an St. Quintin cojoynid ase asore.

mente, butte spat vpon em, an theyn tooke oute hys Sudarie toe usen ase a Towill-wiper.

Atte ye Lectione, Richards chaunce wase wayntlie powgher ffrom ye Gynnyn, an hee wifsend yt iffe hee startid toe Brybe wi Ale an Stulls, hee woude bettre itte. Howso, Willie Gee [anoder o ye Candydates, amayde hym acqueynte yt iffe hee ore anieodder pearson abettid suche a Venal procedance, itte woude causen hym toe bee atte muche Costige, soe wi ye Clew, Richard gave vppe aftyr ye ffyrste daies Powllyn.

Ffor ye Numbers Powlld, an ye Names o ye Candydates—seye Fyggurs 194. Barnes colore wase Cramasie, an hys Cardes bare, "Voate ffor youre Towne-man, Richard Barnes." Ye Lectione startid one ye 2 daie instante, January, an wase kepte Brewyn 4 Daies.

One ye 10 daie instante o Septembre o ye sam yeare [1689] powre Lord Belasyse ye Towne Govnour deyde an one ye Newes gettyn toe Hvll one ye 13 daie instante, ye Kirks wer putte intoe Blak mowrnyn ffor 10 daies, an ye Pepel closened yayre Shoppes an Shutters, an ye Bells o Holie Trinitie, St Marie an Dripoll gav oghte muffllid sondes amanie Tymes, everie Daie. Allbee, hee dydde noghte merrit Approve ya ye Mattre o Col. Gylby, howbee, ye Pepel ya generall wer verie Parshull toe hym.

T. J., 1691.

Col. Charles Osborne,

1689.

YE SECUNDE LECTIONE.

Yo man ys yo Sonne o yo Duk o Leedes, an brothor toe yo Marquis Carmarthen. Hee ys a Talle an Comelie lokyn man o muche Promesse an verie Obligatorie yn hys Guyse; a moste goodlie Speaker wi plentiful Actshon. Yo Ladys wer vastlie plesed wi hym an soe wer yo Burgesses. Itte wase cleare ffrom yo Onsett yo hee wase goyne toe bee Successefulle yn hys Candydateshyppe ffor yo Amonte o Blew colore wase Enorme. Hee wase Kenelie Desyrefulle toe Boode yo hee wase noghte a Proodie man, neyther wase hee Desyrefulle toe Swagger yn concernmente o hys Kinsmen. Hee came toe Hvll wi a Coache an Foure Horses besprad wi siller Trappyns, one yo 5 daie instante, Marche toe bee preddie ase a Candydate, an tooke hys Abowdance atte yo Housel o Robert Trippett [wone o yo Aldermen] yn yo White Friar Gat Strete,—nygh toe yo Beverlay Gat.

Y's Robbie Trippett ys a Stingie man, an o greyte Stubbornesse an Selse-wyl; ffor a Kinsman o hys amayde mee acqueynte yt hee wase y's Owener o amanie Caracutes o Lande, bye y's River syde—toe y's Weste o y's Northe Gats, an 1686, dydde hav a Bountyfulle Offyr ffor itte, ffrom Jhon Lyndell—a Builderer y's y's Towne, butte resusalid toe lette hym hav itte, bye reysone o hys Intentmente too tak awaie y's Scante Foote-trode bye y's River syde, an theyn kitte a Wombie Strete, from y's North Gat, toe y's Schulcotes Gote. Wheyn y's Strete wase y's itts compleatemente, Robbie buyldid a Myll ffor y's Sake o Grittlyn Grist, an wheyn hee dydde ha gotte itte Finisht, hee sould itte, togedder wi a bygge parshull o y's Lande toe a Myllerie man, benempt Lyncolne Leigh, ffor wel nygh halse o y's Monie offyrid bye Lyndell—Y's wase one Accompte o somme Byckermente y't tooke one atweene em.

Atte y^a Tyme, y^e Women spruntid vppe, bothe ffor y^e Strete ase wel ase y^e Market, an niver consyderydde emsels fytte toe bee seyne wythouten y^e Apparence o beyn halfe undizzenid—wi Patches one yayre Fyzzogges an Takeld lyke untoe Popinjays.

Franckie Delacampe ys noghte muche offe a Jouderer, butte hys preasance atte Meetins ys alwaie haled wi greyte Chearyn. Hee beyn a man yt ys Pepel alwaie feele y, mowste tak offe yayre Hatts toe, wythouten Wottyn whie ore Wharefore. Hee hath amanie ffrends yt dar noghte boode yayre frendshyppe, an lykewyse amanie Foemen, yt dar noghte boode yayre Enmitie. Howso, iffe Riches bee a meynes o Happynesse hee mowste bee vestid yn an Abundanse o yt Artycle, ffor hee owenith twoo vaste estats—wone yn Lancasheere, wylld toe hym bye hys Eame an thodder yn Irelande wylld toe hys Wysse bir Feyther.

Wheyn Delacampe came toe ys Towne, yn 1670, hee Rente chargid ye Housel o Sir Georg Bakers yn Denton Layne, wel nygh toe ye Bowlyn Grene. Ys spotte dydde ha beyn shutten vppe iver syns Bakers deythe-whych tooke one abowghte ye Yeare 1667, one accompte o ye Reportemente yt itte wase beseigd wi Ghastes, Hobgoblins an evyl Sperrits. Ffor certyn greyte Sweighs wer oftymes heeard ouer ye Gardyn walle, an ye Mobbe usen toe Muster yn greyte numbers one an Evyn toe harken toe em. Thes Sweighs wer ye mowste lyke untoe Brykes beyn squelcht one toe ye Roome-bordes, an verie ofte Bestraughte ye Delacampes o yayre nyghtes Slepe. Ye consequente wase, hee wase Compulsid toe leyve itte yn abowghte 3 Mounthes, an tooke hys Departe, toe lyve atte powre Willie Dobsons Resiance atte Brydlynton. Yn 1678 hee becam ye Sherif, an yn 1683 and 1688 ye Maior o ye Towne. Yn ye laste benempte Yeare, hee wase ye Major twyce. Ye ffyrste Tyme hee wase chos bye ye Bench butte wase Dyscorporatid bye ye Ordyr o James ye 2. Ye Bench teelyn Nausheatid atte ys Intercommyn o ye Kings, sturdilie chos hym agayne, an agayne hee wase Dysmist.

Ye Yeare 1688 wyl alwaie bee memoratid ffor ye Chainges yt tooke one ye civyck Governmente o ye Towne. Younglie Dan Hoare wase chos ye ffyrste; theyn Franckie Delacampe, an aftyr

yt auld Willie Hyds [who wase verie Hamblyn an wel nygh Sightelefs] an one hys beyn Dysmist, Delacampe wase onys mowre re-chos. Yo Towne wase yn greyte Trubbel atte yo Kings insolencys, yt yo Pepel generallie ase wel ase ye Burgeses wer Fyrminatid ya boodyn yayre Dysgustmente atte suche Procedancies; an a Meetin wase heldid atte ye Housel o Willie Iddell-ye Shiref, yn Munk Gat, an yayre itte wase agreyde, yt yn Ordyr toe amayke amendes toe Mayster Delacampe ffor ye insulsities boodid toe hym bye ye King, hee shoude bee putteyn vppe ase a Candydate ffor Parlymente honores, atte ye forecomyn Lectione. Wheyn ve Lectione cam one, whych was one ye 13 daie instante, Marche, everie mattre wase Handie ffor itte; an itte wase generallie bleived, yt hee woude bee wone o ye successfulle Candydates. Howso, itte ys odde toe saie, ase wel ase toe Imaginate, yt hee cam yn ve Thridde one ye Powll. Wether itte wase yt ye Lectors wer Brybed, ore y, dydde ha chaingd yayre Myndes, ore peradventur itte maie ha beyn y, wer affeard o gyvyn mortal Offensivenesse toe ye King, ffor Delacampes chaunce o Successefulnesse, ffrom ye ffyrste wase verie Dubitfulle, an atte ye clos o ye Powll one ye ffyrste Daie, hee dydde muster noe mowre theyn 63, whyles, Ihone Ramsden wase 185, an Osborne 176. Ye Fre-men sempte toe Waiver, ase iffe y' dydde noghte ha mayde vppe yayre Myndes. ffor yr santered abowghte yn Drovs an Clusters atte ye Strete eyndes—verie lyklie imaginatyn y' oghte toe bee payde ffor whate y' moughte doe; howso, Mayster D. leesed hys Lectione.

168g.

SECUNDE LECTIONE. Map. 13.

J. Ramsden, 611. Osborne, 602. Delacampe, 210.
Mason, 192.

Ye veatyn lyste numbered 1473 an oghte o thes 1372 powlid. Delacampe boodid noe Colore, ffor alle hys Cardes an Papers wer

Blanche. Ramsden an Osborne cojoynd, an itte maddend Delacampe soe muche yt hee putte oghte somme Cardes wi ye wordyns "Delacampe an no Coalessinge," an "Delacampe ffor Euer, an Downe wi Coalissione" an "Powll ffor Delacampe yr alate Maior."

Ť. J., 1692.

Roberte Mason,

1689.

Y^a gentlman wase borne abowghte y^a Yeare 1632. Y^a 1675 hee wase y^a Shiref. Y^a 1680 hee becam wone o y^a Aldermen, an y^a 1681 wee amayde hym y^a Maior o y^a Towne. Hee wase wone o y^a Alderman y^a wase turnd oute o Offyce wi odders, by Ordyr o King James y^a 2, butte wase lectid agayne by y Wyshyns o y^a Pepel, y^a 1688. Hys sonne weldid wi y^a Dawter o Antonie Lambert. [Seye Fyggurs 155, Antonie Lambert.]

Roberte Mason ys a verie placid sorte o man—wayntlie nervose an alwaie ankshous toe plese. Hee ys niver beknawne toe Gainsay aniebodie yt hee maie bee yn Converse wi. Iffe hee dothe noghte agreye wi em, hee hath noghte ye Courige toe acqueynte em, butte wyl saie "Oughe, doe youe thynke soe?" Hee ys niver seyne butte yn wone sorte o claddyn—a blak cote, blak kneye breeches, blak westcotte, an a blak spenser—wi spatterdashes o yn lyke colore, an Botons ffrom yn Toppe toe yn Bothum—ase thyke sette ase y canne possabhe bee putte one. Hys hatte ys o yn Fashyone o 50 ore 60 yeare agon bye—thyke felte an twystid vppe beyante. Hee niver seymeth surprisalid atte anie mattre whych everichone els wyl bee stakkerd atte. Acqueynte hym offe a Housel afire, an yn entyre Familie stifled yn itte; ore a Shyppe havyn Foundred wi alle hondes; ore a Direful murther havyn takon one—itte bee alle yn same toe hym

—hys onlie Repliemente wyl bee, "Ay, wel! itte ys y" ye corse o Natur, wee cannoghte helpe thes thynges; itte ys soe, an wyl bee toe ye eynde o ye Chapter."

Anowe, Dame Mason ys offe a verie dyffrente turne o mynde—shee ys verie Hastie, verie Contradictorie, verie Querulous, an verie Splenitive—shee ys a Woman yt woude Quart wi hir owene Shaddoe iffe shee coude a gotte toe itte—an itte woude noghte bee a purtie Shaddoe neyther, ffor shee bee "humped." Shee ys wone yt alwaie makyth mattres warre theyn y reallie bee. Iffe shee Kytte hir fynger shee shoude "bleede toe deythe." Iffe shee happend toe mayke a Fause steppe y wendyn, shee hadde "lamedt hirsel ffor Lyfe." A slyghte shower ys "rainyn y Torrentes." A modderate wynd ys a "Hurrykin," an a slyghte Coughe ys "Consumpshonarie."

Wone washyn Daie, shee wase yn hir Kytchyn, wheyn hir sarvente happend toe skell a Panne o Boylyn Watter, whych wendid verie nygh toe hir Mistress feete. Dame Mason startid vppe, an Floshyn hirself intoe a Chaire yn a sweltyn sorte o waie, shee scryked oghte atoppe o hir Vise, "Robarte! Robarte! quyck! quyck! ffor Gods sake, ffor yo Baggige hath Scaltid mee toe Deyth, oughe deare! oughe deare! whate ame I toe doe, whate ame I toe doe? my Foote ys scalted Direfullie!" Mayster Mason, putteyn downe hys Tube, runne toe hir Releife, an seyn hys Wyff layde abacke yn a Chaire, an ye Flore besprad wi Hotte watter-steymyn lyke a Boyler-sayde yn hys myldeste waie "Oughe deare! oughe deare!! itte ys a sadde jobbe, butte itte cannoghte bee helpt. Lette mee tak offe youre nether stocke my deare ffor itte mowst bee verie, verie Pemble." Dame Mason dydde ase shee wasc Requestancid, an Mayster Mason yn ye mowst Carkful waie amoved ye Keveryn, an one lokyn verie closlie throghe hys nose-glasses, hee sayde, "Whie, my deare, whareabowghte dothe itte hurte youe? I cannoghte seye aniethyn ve Mattre wi itte." Dame Mason straightwaie sate bolte vpryghte, an sayde, "Wel I doe declar. Robarte! iffe I ha noghte putte oghte ye wrongsome foote ffor youe toe loke atte." Hir husbande meeklie Repliementid, "Niver hede, my deare, niver hede, wee cannoghte helpe thes lyttel mattres, itte ys soe, an wyl bee toe ye eynde o ye Chapter." Ye powgher sarvente, itte maie bee sure, came yn ffor a goode Calletyn, Mistress Mason declaryn yt iffe shee hadde abeyn scaltid shee woude ha takon goodlie cark yt ye "baggige" shoude noghte ha hadde aghte butte Drie Bredde crustes toe Munch ffor a Fortnit. Mayster Mason hathe alwaie beyn wotten for goyne one yn ys sorte o jogge-trot waie, evyn yn hys Besnesse, whych ys yt offe a Sope an Talloe Marchante yn Lyle Strete.

Y' y' Yeare 1689 hee wase a Candydate ffor Hvll, butte whie ore wharfor nobodie canne telle, ase hee ys noghte y' posseshon o a syngel qualitie ffor suche a pleck—saffe Honestie!

168g.

J. Ramsden, 611. Osborne, 602. Delcampe, 210. Mason, 192.

Hys Lectione colore wase Pynk, an hys Cardes bare "Mason an Hvll Ryghtes." Ramsden an Osborne cojoynd.

Aftyr ye Lectione a neare ffrende mette Robarte yn ye Strete, an sayde "I ame sorrie Mayster Mason youe ha noghte beyn successfulle," wheyn ase usyl Robarte repliemented "Wee cannoghte helpe thes thynges, itte ys soe, an wyl bee toe ye eynde o ye chapter."

T. J., 1692.

Ya 1696 wee agayne amayde hym ye Maior o Hvll.

T. J., 1697.

Sir William St. Quintin,

1695.

Hath hys Towne Housel yⁿ y^e High Strete; twoo doorestedes awaie ffrom y^e Housel o Mayster Brodly—goyne Northe. Hee hath anoder graund Abowde yⁿ a spotte benempte Piccadilly London, whare hee abowdeth wheyn y^e Parlymente ys syttyn; butte hys Home-stall ys atte a place benempte Scampston abowghte 6 myle awaie ffrom Malton yⁿ Yorksheere. Hys manshone hath a handsome apparence, an y^e Growends bee Ingirtid wi greate Plaintationes, an a graundlie Ston Brigge crosseth a Pyne streamlet o Watter y^t runneth throghe y^e Parke—whych storeth a bygge Horde o Deer.

Sir Willie ys a man o Eythe an Goolden-hartid guyse—soonlie swaded, butte verie desyreful toe doe whate ys Ryghte, iffe hys ffrendes woude onlie lette hym, butte hee hath atte Lectione-tymes soe manie "hangers one" who Spunge vpon hym yn everie waie to gette hys Monie ffrom hym, an noe man yn yn World partith wi itte mowre freelie [ase hee xpectith yn a Honeste an Goodliehedid waie] theyn Sir William St. Quintin, an noe wone takith itte mowre chearfullie theyn thes abowghte hym—who calle emsels hys "Committee Men."

Yn hys Dizzenyn Sir William alwaie wheyn yn Hull ware a Surcote ore whate ys oftymes hyghted a "Tunick" offe a Slack forme ad botoned clos vppe toe ye Throte an downe toe ye kneys, wi Pantylones amayde o Lutstring an siller Bucklid shoos—a Bever Hatte wi spuddish Coron an brode Bruarts—ye lesten syde twystid vppe an fastenid toe ye Coron wi a botonid Jewill o muche Costige. Atte ys Lectione Sir Willie an Mysel bothe wendid togette ouer Bevers togedder, atte Edmund Duncalses yn ye Bocherie, an whych wee payde 4 Pondes a Peice sfor.

Yn ye Yeare 1689, St. Quintin wase amayde wone o ye Chaymerlaynes. Yn 1691, hee wase amayde a Barronnet, an yn

1695, hee fyrste came oute ase a Candydate ffor ye Towne—yn ye Torie Intreste an was sente toe ye House o Parlymente togedder wi Charles Osborne, one ye 23 daie, instante, October. Yayre wase a wayntlie kene Contestivenesse atweene Hym, Sir Jhon Beckett, Sir Jhon Bradshawe, an a Wilton Abbott.

1695.

St. Quintin, 444. Osborne, 401. Beckett, 387. Bradshawe, 386. Abbott, 112.

Ye number o Voaters one ye Liste wase 1358 an 1068 powlld. St. Quintin an Osborne cojoynd. Bradshawe petitionid [butte wythouten beyn Effectuos] playnin yt ye Sherif—Martin Raspin toe plese ye Maior—Simon Sissons, an afewe o ye Aldermen, secretlie ordyrd ye Lectione toe tak one, ye ye folloeyn mornin aftyr gettyn ye Wrytt [whych wase mowste assuredlie contrarie. wise toe ye Lawe] an yt amanie o ye Voaters wer unlawfullie Brybed toe voate ayance hym, an ye odder unsuccessfulle Candydates.

St. Quintins Colore wase Blew, an hys Cardes bare "Sir William St. Quintin Bart, ffor ye Hvll Towne" an Powll ffor St. Quintin an Osborne, an noe Revolushone"

T.J. 1696

Ya 1698, yayre wase onoder Bustlemente, an St. Quintin wase agayne wone o yo Candydates, an ase afore, hyssel an Osborne cojoynd.

1698.

St. Quintin 498. Osborne 436. Isaacs 197. Blanchard 180 Popple 177.

ye number one ye Lyst toe Voate wase 1463, an 1045, powlld. Sir Quintins Cardes ye Tyme bore "Sir Wm. St. Quintin Bart, ye tryed ffrend ffor Euer" an "Powll ffor St. Quintin an Osborne, an ye Towne an Trad o Hvll." Ye undermingid paper scripte wase putte oute bye Sir Quintin, ye 1698.

" London, 11 Octobre instante, 1698.

- " To y Fre-men o y Boro o Kyngeston-vpon-Hvll.
 - " Gentlemen
- "Y' preasante Parlymente y' solv'd, an iffe youe thynke
- " mee fytte toe sarve youe agayne, I ame quyte readie toe doe ya ye
- " nexte, wi alle my Faythfulness, ase I hav donne afore toe youe, an
- " toe my Countrie, whose confidence I vallue above anie Imploi-
- " mente, an wyl bee downe ere longe, an ame y" verie muche hast,
 - " Youre affect, humble Servant,

" WILL. ST. QUINTIN, BART."

Yn ye Yeare 1700 another electione came one, butte owene toe a Dissidence [whych is nam'd an Explicat'd atte Page 262 [Charles Osborne] atweene Sir William an' Charles Osborne, y wer not on ye beste o Termes, an' ye first-nam'd swadid his Committee-men toe runne another man ase a Candydate wi hym. A greate Meetin wase gotte togedder in ye Grammer Skoole, nygh ye Church, when itte was desyderat'd yt William Maister sholde be St. Quintin's felloe-mate. This showeth ye greate Command yt St. Quintin helde over ye Towne. As soonlie as itte was besprad aboute, Charles Osborne's frends call'd a Meetin in ye same place, an' chos Jeremy Gregory—a writer an Lover o ye Towne, to stande as a Candydate in cojointure wi Osborne-albee, Gregory was a man o more Progressiveness in his Opinashones theyn Osborne. Ye consequence o this wasye Towne was in a compleate Broil an' Excitefulnesse for some dayes afore ye Election. Mobbs o ye Lower ordyrs b'longin toe each Candydate prad'd ye Towne anights, wi all sorts o Bludgons. Boards, an' odder Emblims. Personalities wer iudulg'd in to a moste alarmin' extent-shoppes wer clos'd for dayes, an' ye Towne past'd wel nighe all over wi Bills an' Papers showin' ye Colors an Opinashones o eache Candydate—to suche a Pitch as was never beknowne afore. A many Constables wer putte on to padrol ye Stretes at Nighte as well as Daye. Windoes were smash'd. Battles fight'd wi Flag-props, People insuls'd, an' everie

thing seem'd to be borderin on a Riot. At laste ye Militarie hadde to interfer—ye Souldyers stoode at ye Corners o Low Gate Streete, Market Streete, an' at eache o ye Gat's, an everie Person who did hav besness to do was ordyr'd not to stande talkin in ye Streete—on paine o bein putte in Prison. This effectuoslie putte a stoppe vpon any furder interrupt^{na}, an' Besness was againe resum'd until ye Electione got over. Then Disturba stariid againe as Rise as Ever, an' ye same Meanes did hav to be resort to, to stoppe it, an' it was a many dayes asore ye Towne was browghte to Peace an Quietfulness.

Ye followin was ye Stat o ye Polle at ye Electione ...

1700.

St. Quintin 509. Masters 411. Gregory 372. Osborne 361.

Ye Liste did have 1399 names on it for Votin', but no more theyn 931 Powll'd. St. Quintin's Cardes ye Tyme bore "St. Quintin an Maisters for Ever," an "Sir Quintin, Maisters, an' ye Navy." Osborne petition'd against ye return'd Members for Briberie, &c.. but St. Quintin's influens was so greate ye he prevent'd any Reportmente bein' made.

M. J., 1700.

Yn ye Yeare 1701 anoder Election tooke on, in Octobre—

1701.

St. Quintin 663. Maister 591. Gregory 404. Morris 19.

Ye Liste did have 1411 on it, an oute o thes only 1033 powll'd. St. Quintin's Cardes ye Tyme bore "Sir Wm. St. Quintin, Bart., ye test'd an Try'd friende for Euer," an' "Sir Wm. St. Quintin an Maister, an' no Revolutionarie Tacticks."

Mr. Gregory gave oute hints of his Intentmente to Petitione againste St. Quintin an Maister, an' it came to an arrangin' yt his Dyspenses of ye Election sholde be paide to forestall any exposin'. Thes amont'd to ye sum o £300 [for particlers see Gregory—furder on. Seth Morris likewise made a Stewe in ye

Matter, an his Mouthe was stopp'd wi a Quietus.—withoute any Qualms o' Conscience. There is no reasone to doubte yt Briberie Intimidation an' everie other sorte o illegal means were enter'd into as ys seem'd to be ye Ordyr o ye Daie. Scores o ye Voters were taken to ye Polle in a Disgraceful stat o Intoxicatione. St. Quintin had less Plumpers an Maisters had more then at ye laste Election.

M. J., 1701.

Yn 1705 another election tooke place.

St. Quintin 603. Maister 547. Carlisle 513. C. Barnes 217.

Acklam 34.

Ye number to Vote was 1478, an 1221 powll'd. St. Quintin's Cardes y's Tyme bore "Sir Wm. St. Quintin, Bart., an' W. Maister, Church an Stat," an "Sir Wm. St. Quintin an' Maister for Euer.'

It was generallie thoghte afore ye Election came on, yt St Quintin was lossin' grownd in ye Estimat o ye Peopel, but ye Opinashon wase soonlie abanded, bye ye Apparence of ye Powl after ye Election. For certayn, both hee an' Maister poll'd lesse theyn ye did afore, but wheyn it be consider'd yt yayre exerts ye Tyme wer nothin' to what ye did have beene at odder Tymes, it ys easie accompt'd for. Ye stat o Health o Sir Quintin seem'd to be Failin', an yet he was Fyrminat' to persever', but woulde not owne yt he felt unabl' for ye harrassmente, an there be not ye slyghteste doubte yt ye was ye case, for it was seene yt he did hav very ofte, to tak a seatt yn ye diff'rente Shopps as he canvass'd—ye oweners o whiche he knewe wer favorabl' to him.

Willie Maister did have had a serios illnesse with ye Goute, which entirelie forestall'd him for some Tyme in bein' in ye House o Parlimente; but be seem'd more inclinat'd to be chos theyn St. Quintin—an' yet theyre was a look of Apathetickness aboute him which nobodie coulde well undrestande. For furder matters ye concernmente o ye Election—see [Robert Carlisle] furder on.

M. J., 1706.

Ya'1706, ye Towne was put to anoder Bustlemente an Trubble an ye Election end'd as folloeth—

St. Quintin 517. Maister 498. Thornton 421. Goldney 299.

Y' number to Vote was 1473 an 1091 vot'd. St. Quintin's Cardes bore "Sir Wm St. Quintin, Bart. an Wm Maister y' try'd friendes."

It now begon to be patente to y^e Eyes o ev'riebodie, y^t bothe St. Quintin's an Maister's influens were on y^e Wane. Y^r estimat'd theyre abilimentes at over high a Figgure. A many o' y^e Fre-Men gave oute "let's have a chaing—they ha beene longe enowe," an' odder expressmentes of a like Natur' were very common. Jossie Thorntons friendes were Cock-sure o theyre man; an' to his Creditt be it spok, he woulde not conjoyn, nor usen any influensive meanes to gain y^e Suportance o' y^e Burgeses; but bothe St. Quintin an Maister kepte up theyre old Practysyns, an' gave strong Ale an Refreshmentes to anybodie y^t chos to have 'em—an y^r were not a many who Refusal'd; so itte was plaine to be seene y^t theyre Seatts were gain'd by Purchise, an not by Faire an Honorabl' meanes.

It was generallie b'leiv'd yt if Thornton an' Goldney did have conjoyn'd—as did St. Quintin an' Maister, theyre Election woulde have beene made secure, Th' plumpin' on th' partes of Thornton's friendes amount'd to 188 an' thos o Goldney's 173, destroy'd all chance o theyre Successfulnesse; altho' St. Quintin's plumpers amount'd to no more theyn 53, an' Maister's 33. On yt laste daye o' yt Powllin', a many o' Goldney's, Committee-men try'd kenelie to swade Thornton to conjoine, but he Detrect'd—no doubte feelin' sure o' his Election, an' it was stat'd yt he saide "I woulde have done so, but Goldney ys such a Religious felloe; an' I dont like Fanaticks an' Loyers to be yn yt House o' Commons, for wheresoever you finde Loyers an' Religious folk mix'd

up wi Public-bodies, theyre ys alwayes Bickermente an' Disturbance, so I shall decline."

M. J., 1708.

Yn 1710 another Election came on [as Lord Godolphin, an' th' other Whig Ministers were Dismiss'd, an' Harley was made ye Chancelor o' ye Exchecker on ye 8 daye instant, August] an' ye Resultyn o' ye laste Tumult convinc'd ye friends o' bothe St. Quintin an' Maister, yt unless y usend ev'ry exerte, an' resort'd to ye usyll meanes o' gettin' votes, y woulde be very likelie to be in ye Back-grounde. Committee Roomes begon to be open'd yn Streetes wher theyre did have beene none afore. Runners an' Cadgers engag'd [takin goodly care yt y were on ye Fre-mens liste] an ev'ry possabl' meanes put into Force, which was at all likelie to get em a Vote.

1710

St Quintin 564. Maister 532. Thornton 491. Bruce 225.

Th' number on ye list to Vote, was 1440 an' 1135 poll'd. St. Quintins cardes bore "Sir Wm St Quintin an' Maister, y' trew friendes for ever."

Wi' ev'ry exerte y' coulde possably muster, St Quintin poll'd only 47, an' Maister 34 more Votes theyn y' did afore; while Thorntons number was increas'd by 70. After y' secunde Days pollin', clews were slyly giv'n oute for Bruce to Resigne, but ye Terms he chos to ask were consider'd too greate. Bruce knew full well, y' his givin' up coulde not faile in makin' Thornton a Commoner for Hull; so he tooke goodly care to name a goodly sum, [£1000] which was directlie Refus'd by Thornton's friendes. Th' pollin' went on, an' in ye Afternoon o' ye same daye, Bruce went, himself to Thornton, an acquant'd him he had agreed to Lower his Terms, an' woulde take £500. Thornton, not bein' acquaint'd wi' any idea o' former arrangein', immediatelie reply'd "Captain Bruce! if you value th' Electors no more theyn to sell

'em, I have too muche respecte for myself to buye 'em—good mornin'" [see Thornton—an' Bruce—furder on.

M. J., 1712.

Yn 1713 another Election tooke place, an' from y Tyme may be Dat'd th' real fallin' off in publick favore o' Sir Wm St Quintin an William Maister; but more speshallie, ye firste nam'd. Yet, he, either could'nt or would'nt see it. Th' Town was stuck wi' Bills all over, an' Cardes given away by Hatt-fulls-bearin' "Sir William St Quintin, an' W. Maister for Hull, an' Downe wi' th' Mug-houses" an "No King Georg," while the other Candidatesamong 'em a Mister Denman in th' Crimson Intreste, an' Mister Hoare in th' Orange, had "Mug Houses for Ever" an "King Georg for Ever." Th' Whig Mug House is in White Friar Gate -downe what is call'd "Mug House Entry." This Entry is aboute 5 foote wide an' aboute a score o' Strides long. At th' extreme, is an olde Ale House wi' th' signe-borde of a "Quart Mug" over th' Dooresteade, an' is kepte by a man, called Benjamin Gaskin, or "Sancho Ben" for a Nick name. Th' Whig gentlemen yn Hull as well as th' other spotts begun to forme thes Nests yn diffrente parts o' th' Town. Another is in Trinity House Lane, another in Low Gate, as well as one on th' Sewerside. At thes' Dens-what yr calle "Free an' Easy," clubbs are heldid, so yt th' Whig supporters can take theyre Mug o' Ale, talke Politicks, mak speaches, play Cardes, Merrils, Knacks an' other Hande Games; as well as talke over th' merits o' Candidates at futur' Elections. But thes places are not to be depend'd on for th' Truth o' theyre Observancys, an thos' who attend are not over pertickler as to th' Companie in which y, mix. For Parsons, Lawyers, Docters, an' Trade-men all pack in together, an sit an Chatt theyre Politicks-tryin' to induce others much below 'em in Statione, to become members a' thes' Dens-for th' Purpos' o' gettin' theyre supportance in matters that be likelie to come before th', Town.

When thes' spotts had been in use a few Yeares, th' Tories b'gun to oppone 'em-findin' y, were th' Meanes o' bringin' a

many o th' Burgeses as well as a considerable number o' th' better class o' Folk, together, an thereby influens 'em to give theyre Votes to any Candidate who y' mighte think propper to 'Dopte.

Onslaughts are oftimes made upon thes "Mugs," an' one nighte a Seige was begon upon th' "Mug" in White Friar Gate which last'd some Tyme but th' Tories were Shend'd an' made off. At this Tyme [1713] th' Tories in Hull as well as th' other big Townes all over Englande, wear Spriggs o Rosemarie, an' White Roses in theyre Hatts an' Coates, an' Greene is one o' theyre favor'd Colors—which y' wear in Ribbbons, fast'ned to theyre Watches—as Fob-chains, an' also rounde theyre Necks, an' on goin' bye thes Dens, y, will Bawll wi' th' entyre Force o' theyre Lunges "No King Georg," "High Church for us" "Down wi th' Mug-Houses, an' "Down wi the Presbyters." Then, by waye o' Repliemente th' whigs will shoute "King Georg' for Ever" an' will show big Orange color'd Rosettes wi' the words—print'd on th' Ribbone as folloeth—

Wi' Heart an Hande, By Georg we'll stande, An make the Torys fly. His Healthe we'll sup, Our mind's made up, we'll conquer or we'll Die,

On some Occashones, y' make th' Neigborhode affeared an' cause greate Tumultashone, by havin' huge Bonfires, on purpos' to annoy an Madden th' Tories, an, a Night-Garde o Souldiers hath to make em keepe th' Peace. Thes Mug-House Clubbs will meet firste at one an' theyn at another o 'thes' places, by waye o' giving what y' style a "Turn" an' this taketh place on a Wedensday an' Saterday nighte. Yn each Mug-House is a big Roome entirelie set aparte for th' usen o' th' Members, which y' highte by the name o' "Snug," an' sometimes the Musterin' is Strong in numbers—hardlie ever lesse theyn 50, but oftymes nearer 100. Eache Mug-House hath its owen Chairman—th' one in White Friar Gate is a man o' th' name o Kitt Bailes—a Pelt Monger an' a goodlie Speaker. He, when the Clubb meetith, taketh his

Seate in th' Mid-waye o' th' Roome—clos to th' Wall -- cock'd upon a Stoole to keepe order; theyn th' Proceedins will commence wi' Musick playin' a livelie Tune, an' when this finisheth, a little varietie taketh on, by one o' th' compagnie gettin' up, an' singin' a Skittish song, or, it may be-a likeness o' some well-beknown Charact in Hull-whom yy know-takin' goodlie care that he is of opposit' politicks to 'emselves; an' it is notic'd that some o' em be very clever at this sorte o' thing. Strong, nappie Ale is theyre onlie Beverige—which sometimes is Drunk to suche a Pitch that th' Remarks they make about one another woulde be better to have remayn'd a Secret, if they had any respecte either for 'emselves, or, for thos' they be in compagnie wi'. Member to know his Spott o' sittin'—a piece o' Red-chalke is given to him, when he receiveth his Mug o' Ale, for him to make a line around it, that it may be knowne where he be going to sitt. It is amusin' to see the manners, an' harken to th' stat'ments which be made by thos who have gotten anythin' to saye upon any subjeckt which is likelie to Engross th' Publick mindemore speshallie if they have not beene school'd.

At the Trinitie House Lane Mug-House one night a strong attempte was made by a rebellious assemblage o' Mabbs, Louts, an' Land-lopers wi' Teads-flamin' like Bon-fires, to force th' Doore; but they were Rebutt'd, an' th' Miscreants made off, but afterwardes came againe surround'd by numbers, wi' Brick-bats, Bludgens, an' other Wepons o' a like kinde, an' start'd to Brawl an' Shoute, "You're drinkin' down wi th' Church," an' begon to force open th' Doore, but th' Mug-House gentry havin' some notione that th' Mobb woulde Returne, they provid'd for it—by havin' a Messager station'd at a Wickerin', who gave Informatione for an' Ambushmente to come from th' White Friar Gate Mug-House—arm'd wi' all sortes o' Wepons—suche as Branders, Shovels, Warmin'-pans, Candlesticks, an' ev'rie other mortal thing, for self-defence. an oute they went to th' Tory Mobb, an had a reg'lar Skermishin', which end'd wi' compleatlie disarrayin' 'em. It be no uncommonness for a Turm o' Souldiers wi' a Maingarde, to be readie at calle to driv' awaye th' Mobb at th' point o'

th' Bagonet, an' then matters will go on Quietlie for some Tyme to come. Thes' Fights seldom take place withoute sombodie bein' sadlie Bruis'd, an' one man was Forehend'd an' so sorelie wound'd wi' a Dubb from a Brander that he liv'd only a fewe Dayes after. Th' Mobbs be made up o Men an' Boys o' th' vilest charact—hir'd by th' Tories for th' purpos'—many of 'em be Rufflers, Tantrels, Swinkers, an' Ribble-rabble, who will Scream an Bawll wi' all theyre mighte until th' neyberhoode will sometimes Threapen to complaine to th' Magistrats for Protectshone. But this woulde be of little use, as it be well knowne that 2 or 3 o' th' Aldermen oft paye sly visitins to thes spotts, an th' others b'longin' to th' Tory party—suche as Willie Mowld, Bennie Warde, Errie Darwin, an' Sammie Boise give Countenance to thes Onslaughts, altho' they take goodlie care not to be seene in 'em 'emselves.

Th' Mug-House on th' Sewer Syde is one o' th' moste quiet an Orderlie o' th' Bunch—moste likelie owen to th' Garde-House, which hath from 20 to 30 souldiers quarter'd in it, an' is not far awaye from this "Mug." Thes' Souldiers walk sentrie an' be reliev'd ev rie 6 houres.

Th' Mug-House in Low Gate is at th' corner o' Manor Alley, an' is kept by a man who hath beene in th' Army, but retir'd on a small allowance—throughe bein' wound'd. His real name is "Jacks," but he always is 'clepte "Fleggin Jack'"—owen to his havin' beene th' one chos' to Fleg th' Souldiers wi' a Catt o' Nine Tailes, when they misbehav'd 'emselves. An' th' Tales he can tell to th' Compagnie, bearin' on that Office hath causend him to have a greate run o' custom, which wi' his subsidence-monie, he maketh a goodlie livin'. His signe, like unto th' others, is a "Mug" fill'd wi' Frothie ale—like untoe a Collyflower-top, which is picter'd in Semblance o' th' Haire; while th' other portes of it be paint'd to Assimilat' [so it is saide] th' Earl o' Shastsbury's "uglie Mug," an' this is th' case in all greate Towns throughout th' entire Kingdom:

But to return to th' Election for 1713. It hath alreadie beene stat'd that St. Quintin was lossin' favore wi' th' Town, an' as a

furder proof o' this—th' remainder o' the Elections at which he was a Candydate will showe.

1713.

St. Quintin 411. Maister 409. Hoore 310. Denman 143.

Th' liste had th' names o' 1412 voters, oute o' which only 806 poll'd. St. Quintin's cardes bore "Sir Wm. St. Quintin, Bart., an' Maister for Ever, an' down wi' th' Mug-houres."

M. Johnson, 1713.

Yn 1714, thes' Mug-Houses still kepte up, an' it is not at all unlikelie that they were th' Meanes very oft of either Electin or Non-Electin' th' diff'rent Candidates who were chos for Members o'Parliment, for this Town. Fot altho' they Profess'd Whiggism, theyre were a many who vot'd for St. Quintin an' Maister. Some Papists, juste afore th' Election, gotte up a Mobb an Threap'd to Beseige an' Demolish Willie Winspeares Mug-House in Trinitie House Lane, but seein' th' class o' gentlemen who had taken up theyre positions in th' House, th' Mobb hesitat'd for a while, but againe came oute in a Bodie of at leaste 300, an' begon to smashe th' Windows o' that big Hostel, clepteth' ' Kings Head" in th' High Streete, merelie on Accompte o' th' Owener bein' in Favore o' King Georg' an' th' Govermente. After this, they went to th' abov' nempte Mug-House, but not bein able to gaine an Entrance, they brok' ev'rie bitt o' Glass in th' Windows, an' then went awaye, but in a few nights met againe in greate numbers, brok' into th' House-got to th' Ale Casks, an wheyn they had drunk as muche as they coulde, they pull'd oute th' Spiggots an' Fawcetts an lefte the Casks runnin.' They then brok' th' Windows, an' Shout'd an Bellow'd like unto crazie Bedlams, until th' Authoritys came wi' a Turm o' Souldiers an' Constables, which had th' Effecte o' placin' 20 or 30 o' th' mowste Streporons o th' Ringleaders, in th' Town-jail, an' so subjeckt'd emselves to a Punishment for theyre Misbehavin.'

1714.

Maister 517. St. Quintin 502. Scott 447. Inchbald 258.

Y' liste number'd 1400, an' 1096 poll'd. St. Quintin's cardes this Election bore "Sir Wm. St. Quintin, Bart., an Maister, an' th' Navy," "Sir Wm. St. Quintin, Bart., an' Maister for Euer, an' down wi' th' Presbyterians," an' "Sir Wm. St. Quintin, Bart., an' Maister, an' th' old Oak for Euer."

This Election like th' laste was renown'd for Riotin' an' Disturbance. A Turm o' Souldiers had to be call'd oute severall times ase th' Election was goin' on-which kepte open 4 Dayes. Th' excitement was so greate durin' th' firste 2 dayes pollin' that th' shop-keepers were compell'd to clos theyre shopps. When a voter was goin' to th' Poll, who happen'd to show th' slightest shad' o' color o' th' Candidate that they intend'd to supporte, th' Mobb b'longin' th' other Candidates were so Violent that blood-shed woulde have taken place if he had not beene Forefend'd by th' Souldiers-who had to escorte th' Voters to th' Poll as they came up, an' then return'd wi' 'em far enowe to be oute o' th' way o' th' Riff-raff an' Varlets-who swarm'd in th' front o' th' High Church, an' down by th' North side of it in suche numbers that it was almoste impossable to pass. [Th' pollin' was ta'en in th' Church at this Election, owen to a Repairement o' th' Town Hall takin' on.] Bands o Musick. Flaggs flyin', Boards wi' mysterious signes were constantlie pradin' th' Town. St. Quintin an' Maister cojoyn'd as usual, an' when it was seene by th' Placards that th' former hadn't th' position on th' Poll, which he alwayes had had afore, his friends were outragious, an' Attack'd, Blackgard'd an' Abusag'd ev'rie bodie who was beknowne to be oppon'd to him. Maister's friends behav'd more orderlie - probablie on accompte o' his havin' succeed'd in bein' at th' Top o' th' Poll, th' entire Tyme th' Election was goin' on. Th' followin' is th' Stat' o' th' Poll, at its clos, on th' fyrste Daye

1714.

Maister 143. Scott 138. St. Quintin 131. Inchbalde 66.

St. Quintin an' Maister were as usual in th' Blew or Tory Intreste. All theyre Bills, Papers, an' Cardes bore "Down wi' "Th' old Oak for Euer." th' Presbyterians." Election colore was Greene, an' his Bills an' Papers, &c. were o' that colore also, wi' "Up wi' th' White Rose, Inchbalde for Euer." Whilst Scott's [whos' Election colore was Orange] Cardes an' Papers, bore "King Georg' for Euer," "Retrenchment an' Reform." All this Publishin of Allegiance an Disleeltie kepte up for a full weke afore th' Election an' likewise th' entire Time o' it goin' on. Kingdom print'd for th' Tory Intreste, an' Pender for th' others, an' they muste have had plentie to do, for, no soonlier was an azure color'd Bill or Paper stuck oute, but one o' th' others was clamm'd ouer it, an' a Reporte was widelie spreade that St. Quintin an' Maister paide Kingdom nigh £100 for Printin', whilst Pender's Bills for th' other Candidates were not more theyn aboute £70—in either case it was a moste extravigant sum.

On th' seconde Daye, it was founde that St. Quintin had somewhate improv'd his Position on th' Poll—bein' 5 a Head o' Scott. Th' Poll stoode as belowe—

2nd Daye, 1714.

Maister 297. St. Quintin 248. Scott 243. Inchbalde 188.

If anythin' this Stat'ment made more excitement theyn euer; for th' feare was that St. Quintin shoulde loss his Election. Th' entire night, th' Market Place was a scene o' Tumultuation an' Disorder. Fightin', Shoutin', Quarrilin', an' Yellin' were continuos, which prov'd o' so muche Offensiveness an' Annoysance to th' Inhabitants o' that Localitie, that, th' nexte mornin' severall o' th' Trad-men wait'd on th' Maior [William Mould] beggin' his Advise an' Assistance, an' wishin' him to sweare in some extra Constabl'-men, for th' sake o' keepin' Order—which was agreed to, an' 150 suche were put on th' Padrol, an' by thes' meanes th' Election was afterwardes conduct'd in a more orderlie

waye. It continu'd 4 Dayes, an' th' Final Stat' o' th' Poll was as stat'd at Page 281, where it will be seene St. Quintin was th' seconde on th' Liste. In 1715, Sir Wm. was made th' Mayor againe, bye waie o' consolement.

On th' 7 Daye of April instant 1719, th' South Sea Bubble scheme tooke on, an' was at its Height at th' ende o' June, when ev'rie Bodie who had Monie to spare invest'd in it, but in September o' th' same Yeare, th' Bubble burst'd, an' it was given oute that Sir Wm. St. Quintin loste abov' £80,000.

On th' 7 April 1722 a generall Election came on. Willie Maister havin' dy'd on th' 27 October, 1716, an so necessitanc d a Bye-Election at that Time—when a Natty Rogers—son o' Alderman John Rogers, who dy'd in 1680 [an' was th' Maior o' this Town in 1652] an' brother in Law to Willie Maister [he havin' wedd'd wi' Natty's Sister] was chos in his Place [see Nathaniel Rogers—furder on] when it will be seene Natty was at th' Head o' th' Poll, an' St. Quintin seconde.

1722.

Rogers 773. St. Quintin 448. Crowle 420.

Th' list contain'd th' names o' 1447 voters, an' only 1021 poll'd.

St. Quintin's party had th' greatest Difficultie to get th' Freemen to go to th' Poll. For at this Election he ceas'd to Canvass or to Bribe th' Electors, At 2 o' th' Clock on th' seconde Daye, th' numbers stoode—

Rogers 413. Crowle 307. St. Quintin 226.

Th' publishin' o' thes' numbers put poore St. Quintin [who had spent a Horde o' Monie in contestin' Hull Elections] an' his Friends into a Low Key—in truth they were all but Wild. Willie Mould [St. Quintin's Chairman] suggest'd th' Aviseabilitie o' seein' Rogers [who was o' th' like Political opinion] to induce him to coalesse, as no other waye o' doin' wou'd forestall Crowle goin'

17

in. In th' evens a meetin' o Rogers an' St. Quintin, together wi' th' leadin' men o' theyre Committees, tooke place at th' House o' Willie Mould in th' Postern Gate Streete, an' th' necessarie avisement was made to Natty, who was quite agreeable, if th' entire Dispenses o' bothe were paide by St. Quintin. To this Mould rais'd an Objectfulness, by sayin' "I think if oure worthie friend th' Baronet paide his owen Dispenses an' one Halfe o' Mayster Rogers' it wou'd be nigher th' Mark." But Natty was inexorabl', an' was aboute to leav' th' Roome, when some o' th' Committee o' Rogers' suggest'd that, if St. Quintin shoude be allow'd to coalesse wi' theyre Candidate, he shoulde agree to paye th' sum o' £300, if he were Elect'd, or £200 if he were not, an' wi this arrangement Sir William actuallie agreed-havin more Monie theyn Wit, an' th' Meetin' brok' up, to be Readie th' nexte Daye, an' Bills an' Papers were put oute wi' "Vote for Rogers an' Sir Wm. St. Quintin, Bart.," an' "Splitt youre Votin' atween St. Quintin an' Rogers." As th' Free-men came up to Vote, Natty stoode a little way off th' Pollin' Spott, an' hint'd to thos' that he knewe to be his Friends, "Split for St. Quintin, now, as well, mind you." All this sorte o' Proceedance made Georg Crowle sadlie sore, an' caus'd him to put oute big Orange papers, "Th' Torys are Coalessin' give Plumpers for Crowle." clock Crowle an' St. Quintin were equal, an' now th' excitement begun. Th' friends o' St. Quintin an' Crowle were at Daggers wi each other. At th' ende o' th' 3rd Daye the Pollin' stoode thus -

Rogers 598. St Quintin 383. Crowle 371.

At last th' 4th [an' laste] daye came, when all was Anxietie an' Bustle. Men mighte be seene in ev'rie parte o' th' Town, seekin' for Voters th' entire Daye, until th' Holy Trinitie Church, clock struck th' Houre o' 6, when th' Candidates shook hands, an' in a few minutes th' Numbers were stat'd as on Page 283. Th' Church Bells gave out merrie Peals, an' th' Town was once more restor'd to somethin' like Peace an' Tranquilitie.

Poore St. Quintin! This Election—like th' laste [in 1714] satisfy'd him that a Representative may offer himself too many

times for th' same Place. He had Represent'd Hull, since th' Yeare 1695—a space of seven an' Twenty Yeares, an' he bein' so continuallie Return'd, spoilt him. He had begun to think that th' Town could'nt do withoute him, an' so he ceas'd to Canvas th' Electors, an' through this th' Freemen ceas'd to suporte him. A spirit of Independence had taken possession of him—which caus'd him to seel indifferent—add'd to this—his bodilie Health seem'd to be impair'd more an more each Time he came from London—until it was painful to looke at him; an' well it mighte, for he, bein' Troubl'd wi' a Calculus, it wou'd no doubte cause him to have an' indifference to Publick matters, an' as it is more becomin' to sympathize than to Censnre th' affict'd—let us give an old Sarvant credit, an' attribut' his showe of indifference to illness, rayther than to a want of Courtesie. He dy'd on th' 20 daye of June 1723.

Sir William [as afore stat'd] wase a man o' very, very benign manners—easy, good-natur'd, an' accessible. He was very oft made th' Tool o' designin' men—who never car'd to what Dispense they put him to, nor how they spent his Monie—so long as they cou'd secure his Seat. He spent a Fortin, in contestin' Hull alone! One gentleman—a Mr. Mould—who had beene th' Mayor o' Hull, an' was always his chairman at th' Elections, had th' Audacitie toe saye, aftyr th' Election of 1722, that he never Troubl'd himself, to take th' chair at St. Quintin's Elections, until that gentleman had made a present to his [Moulds] daughter of £500 for th' services he render'd in that Capacitie—which sum he also stat'd was regularlie deposit'd in a High Streete Bankerie before he offer'd to make a stir at th' Election.

Now, we must naterallie presume that this Mr. Mould's daughter became Riche at th' cost o' Sir William—who it will be seene contest'd 10 Elections, an' therfor' this Gentlemans daughter muste have receiv'd throughe her Noble pappa—th' very prettie sum o' £5000, which wou'd still increase Yeare after Yeare, wi Intreste an' Compounde Intreste, an' wou'd therefor', amounte to £10'000 in 20 yeares; an as Sir William's purse had been stretch'd for more then that Time, th' Ladye had nothin to

complaine of—until she got wedd'd, which, she did th' same Yeare that St. Quintin dy'd, an' her husbande turn'd oute one o' th' moste Drunk'n an Dissipat'd vaggabonds that Hull cou'de possablie produce—a Mr. Darwin—who had at that time a goode Position in Societie—his Father havin' beene th' Mayor. This Youthe drunke, gambl'd an' spente hiis Wife's Monie so recklesslie, that in 3 Yeares after his Marriage, he had not a penny lefte. His Father had to take him home againe, an' his poore wife had to seeke Shelterin' under her Father's Roofe, where she remain'd a House-bird—feelin' Disgrac'd an' Humiliat'd. She soone fell ille—Consumptivenesse tooke possession of her Frame, an' she linger'd till th' Yeare, 1728, when Death put a stopp to her sufferins, an' she now lays intomb'd in Mesboro' Church-yard.

Matthew Johnson, 1729.

Sir Jhon Beckett,

1695.

You gentlman was an Onwarde, Bustlyn an Swippen man—wayntlie Puffie an Swasive yn hys Wordyns, an Boodid muche Opinashon o hys owene Abilimentes. Hee Spak lyke untoe a pearsone yn Authoritie, an Interfellid suche a Profusemente o Ankshousnesse ffor everibodie toe Feele an Ken itte, yt tte marred muche Plesurefulnesse toe theym yt wendid toe Harken toe hym: Allbee, yayre was a Dygnifyd loke abowghte hym, an hys Guyse was Proodie; styll yayre was a Kittle waie yn hys Jouderyn yt causend hym toe bee lystid toe bye ye Pepel wi Relishmente an Goode-wyl. Hee cam ffrom a Spotte, benempte, Meanwoode—nygh toe yo Graundlie Towne o Leedes.

Itte was sayde, yt itte was bye ye Earnestfulle Desyre o my Lord Godolphin yt Sir Jhon becam a Candydate ffor ye Towne, yn 1695, throghe yt Nobelman comyn wi hym yn a graundlie Coache wi Foure Prancers. Godolphin was bedeckt yn Claddyn fyttyn ffor a King, an suche a Profusemente o Goolden Jewelrie—stucken wi Dapper Chrystals ase woude ha almeste startid a Mannikyn Jewillmonger Shoppe. Hys Cote was o Dirksom Bron Velure, wi Cuffs o Goolden Orris, an hys Ruffles wer o ye Fynest Marselles Lacerie. Hys Breeches wer o Sondie-coloratid Silke, an hys Hose wer Blanche, wi Siller Buckled Shoos. Hee dydde hav hys Haire hyngyn downe hys Backe yn longsome Frounces, an hys Hatt o Bever dydde hav wone syde o ye Bruarts fastenid toe ye Coron wi a Jewill o greyte Costige; ouer ye was besprad a bygge Takel, yt gav hym an Apparence o King Richarde ye 3, ore yt offe a graundlie Histrion.

Lord Godolphin tooke hys Abodemente atte ye Kings Hede Hostel yn ye High Strete, whar itte was sayde Appartementes dydde ha beyn made ffor hym somme lyttel Tyme afore. Ase soonlie ase itte cam toe bee beknawne yt an Earl, an Lord High Tresurer o ye Govermente was yn Hvll; ye Towne begon toe bee Gaylie bedeckt wi Flagges—farre an nygh, ye Guns on ye Towne Walles wer lette offe thre Rondes, ye Kirk Bells gav oute Merrie Peales, an ye entyre Towne was fulle o Merrimente an Joie.

Allbee, y^s Nobelman cam yⁿ Becketts Charet, hee was noghte seyne usenin anie Influens yⁿ Lectione Mattres. Hee stopt yⁿ y^e Towne 2 Daies; an, onys ore Tways I wytnest hym surveiwyn y^e Towne ffrom y^e Sothe eynde—whiles walkyn one y^e Jittie [incog]. Y^e Bench was yⁿ Wondermente atte hys Preasance—mowre Speshallie atte y^e Tyme, an thoghte y^r aghte toe ha beyn apprisald o hys comyn, butte itte was imagynatid y^t hee Requyrid somme Enforme ffrom a certayne Quarter, yⁿ Concernmente o y^e Statute ffor Reglementyn Tryals ffor High Tresone—ase y^e Acte ffor y^t Sake tooke one a lyttel Tyme aftyr; butte y^e Bench feldt 'emsels Snebbd.

Butte heere I ame Waddlyn awaie agayne,—lyke an auld Moulter yn a Thunderie-sturme, an leyvyn Sir Jhon Beckett toe Flowter hys owene Battle atte ye Lectione. Sir Jhon tooke vppe hys Resiance atte ye Housel o Jhon Chappilow, ye Hatt an Quoif Makyr, yn ye Bocherie. Ys Chappilow cam ffrom Sothe Cave, an ys a man wayntlie Desyreful ffor Cyvick Honores; an I ha heeard hym saie hee woude atte anie Tyme Deposite f.50 yn yc Powre Box, toe bee amayde eyther Maior, Sherif ore Alderman, an I ha 2 ore 3 Tymes usenid my Endevormentes toe Swade ye Bench to tak hys Monie, ffor ye Avaylemente o ye Powre Pepel, butte niver coude gette em intoe ye Humore; hee beyn a Man yt ye Bench cark lyttel abowghte, beyn Froppish an Fier-braind, an fulle o Wranglyn an Bickermente. Hee dydde ha ye Infortune o beyn boren wi 5 Fyngers an noe Thombe one wone o' hys Hondes, an ye Laddes benempte hym "Crabbe-fyngerd Jacke" butte yy tooke goodlie Cark noghte toe lette hym heere em, ffor hys Splenitiveness bee such yt yn hys Fuir, hee woude a Wissend noe mowre o Kyllyn a Ladde theyn hee woude o Kyllyn a Loppe.

Ye Lectione cam one, an Col. Osborne [who hadde beyn Lectid a Commoner atte ye laste Lectione [1689] an somme odders wer ye Candydates; an ye generall Opinashon was, yt ye Col seatte was yn muche Danger; ffor one ye fynish o ye Fyrste Daies Powllyn, Beckett an Osborne wer a Tye. One ye Secunde Daie, ye Powll closid wi Beckett beyn 11 a Hede o Osborne. Howso, wheyn Osbornes ffrendes sawe ys, y begon toe usen ye greyteste Exerts, an hee, havyn abowghte hym, men o mowre Influens, ye consequente was, yt ye Powll closid entyrelie wi Osborne beyn 14 mowre theyn Beckett. Yayre was lykewyse a Sir Jhon Bradshaw, ase a Candydate atte ye sam Tyme, yn ye Democrat Intreste, an hee gav Beckett a kene Runne, One ye lasten Daie, Beckett beggid hys Suportancers toe Splette yayre Voates atweene Hyssel an Sir Wm. St. Quintin; an bye thes meynes hee Flosht Bradshaws chaunce toe ve wynds; ffor a goodlie manie Splette atweene ye Twoo Bo aftyr ye Fyrste Daie. Bradshaw startid a Petitione toe ye Parlymente, chargyn ye Maior Sherif an somme o yo Aldermen wi Bryberie an undew Influens; butte ye Affaire eyndid in Fume—seye Fyggurs 270 [Sir W. St. Quintin] an Sir Jhon Bradshaw—furder one. For ye Numbers

Powlld an ye names o ye Candydates seye Fyggurs 270. [Sir W. St. Quintin.]

Becketts Colore was Cramasie, an hys Cardes bare "Sir Ihon Beckett an noe Monopolie, Hvll ffor Euer".

Tho. Johnson 1696.

Sir Jhon Bradshaw,

1695.

was a Roman Catholick, an a farre kinsman o Richard Ellis who was ye Maior yn 93. Hee was boren atte Bridporte. Hys feyther dydde ha beyn a greyte Cotton-spinner yn Lancasheere, an bye dint o Industrie an Perseverance amayde an amassemente o Monie. Hee gotte ye Tytle o Barronet throghe ye Influens o ye Byshoppe o London [William Juxon] whych atte hys deyth cam toe hys sonne Jhon, who weldid wi Anne ye Dawter o Charls Fletwoode a Wyn Marchante o Liverpoole. Ys Sir Jhon was a Radical o' ye fyrste ordyr, an a Fyrmynatid Suporter o ev'rie mattre yt dydde hav an Inklyn toe Reform ore a lykelihode o leesin ye heavie Demandes vpon ye Pepel. Hys speaches wheyn hee becam a Candydate ffor y' Towne yn 1695, wer o y' greyteste Fuir an Fier-an seymte part an Parshull o thes yt wer gav vente toe bye Sir Jhon Trevanion [atte Fyggurs 53] ffor hee Sparid neyther Whigs ore Torys-lashyn em bothe wi ye vilest Severitie, an Floshyn one toe yayre Hedes hordes offe Abuseful Wordyns, an acqueyntin ye Mobbe yt a Tyme woude com wheyn ye Aristocrasie o Englande woude bee amayde toe dysgorge ye Monie, an gyve vppe ye Landid Estats yt y dydde ha soe Ruthlesslie an Dishonestlie fylchid ffrom ye Pepel. Alle thes Asserts wer amayde atte severall dyffrente Tymes an wer receyvid bye ye Lowermoste Folk wi greyte Chearyn. Sir Jhon was noghte Contentfal wi Onslaughtyn Measurs, butte men, lykewise cam y ffor a goodlie Shar o hys Aspershones. Evyn thodder Candydates wer Raidid—mowre speshallie St. Quintin "whos polyticks" sayde Sir Jhon, "I abhor, an whos Advecasie ffor y Pressmente oppowre Saylors I shoude scorne toe suporte."

Ye Pepel usend toe assemble yn Drovs toe Harken toe Sir Jhon, an lysted toe hys Statments wi muche Attentfulnesse an Amuseyns an amanie bleivd yt hee woude bee atte Toppe o ye Powll ore peradventer a goodlie secunde. Ye ffrendes o Sir Quintin, naterellie, feldt Annoied atte hys Censuryns, agaynste yayre Candydate, an noe Donbte y tendid toe causen ye Bettremowste sorte o Voaters toe Oppone hym, ase lykewyse amanie who dydde noghte ha voates emsels, butte dydde hav Influens ouer theym yt hadde. Somme o hys Committee-men tryed toe reysone withym one ye Folie offe Onslaughtyn thodder Candydates, butte hee was Fractshous; ffor yn anoder Speache whych. hee gav oghte o Tommie Raynes wyndoe yn ye Loe Gat Strete, hee sayde "whate care I ffor Sir William St. Quintin-hys ffrendes bee noghte my ffrends-hys Polyticks bee noghte my Polyticks, an yayrefor I saie agayne, ase I sayde afore, yt soonlier theyn wend toe Parlymente wi hym I woude reyther noghte wend yayre atte alle."

For ye Powllyn an Nams o ye Candydates seye Fyggurs 270 [Sir 'Wm. St. Quintin.]

Bradshaws Colore was Orang, an hys Cardes bore "Bradshaw an noe Diotashon" an "Voate ffor Sir Jhon Bradshaw an leese Taxashone."

St. Quintinean Osborne cojoynd, Bradshaw petitionid ayance: em. ayance ye Maior—ayance ye Sherif an ayance ye Aldermen, butte noe Notice was taken o ye Mattre.

Tho. Johnson 1696.

Wilton Abbott,

1695.

Ys a Cabinet an Kyste Makyr, an hath a Shoppe yn Champagne. Strete. Hee ys a Plaine, Blunt, Baker-legged an Blusteryn Bellswagger, fulle o Self-assuryn, an abowghte ase much Sense ase toe bee Abyl toe plie hys Trad an noe mowre. Hee amaykith alle hys Godes bochie, an offe Unchaperid wode, an Fynishith em yn suche a Roughe an Unpolisht waie yt yn Wondermente ys, yt aniebodie wyl Buie em. Hys Trad bee maynlie amyd ye Carterlie, Pepel yn yn Countrie who doe noghte Wis yn Natur o suche Mattres, an soe bee sadlie Treggittid by hym, an oftymes toe yayre greyte Costige, an bye thes Meynes hee amenagid toe namayke a goodlie deale o Monie.

Abbott ys a Man wayntlie parshull toe auld-farrend mattres. Hee wyl buie Godes atte Vendyn-sales yt nobodie els wyl hay, ore iffe y doe purchis, itte wyl bee ffor y Sake o Demolishmente -for waste Material, Hee wone Daie purchist an auld worne oghte Maile-carte ore Coache, yt hee fyttid vppe, toe helde ase manie Passingers ase itte coude Cram, Y. Trumperie Foure wheelid Shogger, hee Alteratid an Fynisht soe Bochie an Clumsie, y' itte wase quyet Lumberyn an Heavie enowe ffor Twoo Horses 4 toe Traile; butte itte dydde ha toe bee Contentfulle wi wone,-an yt was soe Glomie an Meagre lokyn, yt anieboddie moughte ha Savelie sayde yt itte mowste ha blongd toe Pharoah. Hee an hys Famlie gotte toe bee Provinder-prickt, an wheyn Besnesse Houres dydde ha gotten passt, y' moughte oftymes bee seyne "Dyzzend yn yayre bettermowste Claddyns, atakyn an "airin" yn yayre "Charet," wi yayre beste Bybbes an Tuckers. Itte happend y' wone summer nyghte, somme o yayre Female ffrends cam toe seye em; an o corse noghte woude suyte Dame Abbott butte havun an " outyn"; soe ye." Charet" was gotten oghte, an ye

Nag was puttyn yn. Ye Partie comprisalid Mayster Abbott an hys Wyff, theyre Sonne, an Thre Dawters—alle vppe growne an yn fulle Trim, togedder wi ye Vysitors-numberyn Tenn Folk. Abbott was ye Driver-who sate ase Brante ase a Waxen-Dolle yn a Trinket-shoppe wyndoe; ore a Pavone yt ys lokyn oghte ffor itts Mate. Wi hym sate Two o hys Dawters. Ye sonne "tooke hys place" one ye "dickie," an, yn ye Fronten o hym, sate ye Squabbie Dame Abbott, an thodder Dawter. Ye Vysitors wer grashouslie Favorid ase "insyde Passingers." Ye Rode beyn reyther lyke ye Charet—heavie [ffor itte dydde ha raint yn ye Aunder], ye powre Horse Swynkt harde, an amanagid wi Plentie o Fleggin, toe Traile ye Lumberyn Coache, toe Sutton-yn Houlderness; butte yayre was ye comyn backe!! Wheyn yy wer Repayryn toe Hvll an dydde ha gotte toe wythynne abowghte a Myle o ye Towne; ye powre Beaste was wel nygh Haggid oghte-itte Seethed, itte Swat, an itte Foamt atte ye Moothe, untyl itte was preddie toe Squelch wi Swelterynesse; butte Mayster Abbott havyn gotten soe nygh ye Towne, an beyn Desyrefulle offe a bytte o showyn offe, hee startid toe Belabore ye Powre Prauncer ryghte an Lefte [wi a Flegger yt hee dydde ha made hyssel, oghte offe an auld Cloathes Cordyge o hys Wyffes-ye Hafte havyn blongid to a Swepyn Brush], butte found itte was o lyttel usen, soe hee tooke ye Butte-eynde, toe Trie what yt woude doe, an startid toe Bang ye Beaste tyl itte was compleatlie oursette, butte havyn mowre Plucke theyn Grist, itte begon toe bee aukarde, an itts Mayster beyn aukarde lykewyse, y' dydde hav a kene Skermyshyn, an atte lasten ye Maile-carte cam yn unitie wi a Mear-ston, one ye Rode syde, wheyn oghte cam ye Links-pinne, an ye Maile, lyke ye powre animerie was oursette too. Abbott, bleivyn yn ye Ley o Selfe-preservyn, loupd offe, juste ase ye Carte was yn ye Acte o goyne ouer, butte powre Dame Abbott [beyn ase aforenamed verie Squabbie] wendid wi a greyte Squelch into a Dyke bye ye Rode syde, an Fortuitos for hir itte happend toe bee a chaperd wone; soe ye Damige was noghte o suche a "wyghtie" natur as moughte ha beene xpectid, allbee, shee was muche Breckt an Quokid, butte havyn Squelcht one a "softe parte," noghte o hir

Bodie butte o ye Dyke [whare itte happend toe bee abytte wearish] itte wonderfullie Swagid hir Falle.

Thodder "insyde passingers" wer Whymperyn, Screechyn, an Bawlyn toe suche a Pytche yt y' rousid ye Attentivenesse o somme Swynkers who wer wroughtyn yn a Wong nygh atte hande, an y' Runne toe ye Ladyes aide. Ye charet doore was brok oppen ase ye "Masheene" basqued on itts syde, an ye Passingers slived oghte wone by wone—ase Leaches doe oghte offe a Jubbe. Alle scaped skaddlyn butte wone, an shee dydde gette a crack one ye Hede bye Crackyn ye Coache wyndoe. Thes one ye oghtesyde wer a littel Breckt an Stunnid bye ye squelch, butte beyant yt, an ye Rentyn o yayre cloathes y' sufferd noe furder scathyn, an Abbott sayde, wittilie, "hadde itte beyn anieodder sorte o Coache butte a Maile, itte ys a Thoosan toe wone, butte itte woude ha beene smasht intoe 'Chippes,' an alle ye Females wi itte."

Abbott hadde noghte yet gotten ouer hys Trubbel, ffor ye nexten Daie hee was conventid afore ye Bench o Magistrats ffor ill-usenin hys "Charger," an was amercid yn ye summe o Twoo Pondes an ye Costes, an was amayde acqueynte yt iffe euer hee was browghte afore em agayne one ye lyke charge, yy shoude noghte onlie inflict ye same Amercyn, butte gyv hym ye sam Punishmente ase hee dydde inflycte one hys Horse. Hee grudgynlie payde ye monie, an sayde atte ye sam Tyme, "Youe ha addid Dyspense toe Injurie," wheyn Simmie Sifsons, ye Maior, hyghtid oghte "Silence, sir, wee Fyne youe anoder Ponde ffor youre Imperance, sir."

Y soonlie sprad ouer y Towne, an soe maddend Abbott, y hee sware "wroke" agaynste y Magistrats, iffe euer hee dydde ha y Chaunce, an sayde, "Y maie loke oghte, ffor I wyl smashe everie Egge y maie hav y yayre Wysket."

Wheyn ye solvyn o Parlymente tooke one, a Meetyn o ye "Cabinet Makyrs Societie" was hyghtid yn ye bygge Roome, nygh toe hys House yn Champagne Strete, ouer whych, hee was ye Chaireman, an itte was declarid unanimoslie yt hee was toe bee yayre Champyone. A lowe Ale House, wi ye Ale Stak o ye

"Cloathes Pegge an Wyskett," yn ye lyke Strete, was ye place whare Abbott brybid ye Burgeses wi Ale, Beef, an Stulls, ffor ase manie o ye Woden gentrie ase chos toe enjoie emsels, atte hys Dyspense. Hee embusyed a Band o Musick toe playe vppe an downe ye Stretes, an tould em toe playe an auld Tune, yn ye Fronten offe alle thodder Candydates Committee Roomes, calld "Donte gyv vppe butte goe itte." Ye causend somme sadde Tumult an Battleyn wi Flagge-proppes, blongyn toe thodder Candydates, an thes wer brok an enewid 2 an 3 Tymes a daie, tyl ye Bench threapid Abbott wi furder Leye Proceedyns, wythoute hee causend hys "Bande toe Blyn thes Oghtrages,

Ye undermingid ys a Paper-copie yt hee dydde ha clammed alle ouer ye Towne—

"Toe y Fre-men a y Towne o Kyngestowne-vpon-Hvll." Broder Fre-men,

"I ha beyn hyghtid on toe becom a Candydate for youre Towne—a Towne y' I was, boren y*, an y' ys Hvll, an havyn a wyshyn toe boode toe youe, y' I doe noghte, agre wi afew

" fatte-heded men y" Powgher yt itte bee Ryghte too Fyne Pepel

"ffor doyne whate y cannoghte helpe; soe I hav agreede toe stande, an iffe I gette intoe y Parlyment House, I will rattle

" suche a smasher abowghte yayre Jack-asse lugges, ase wyl amake

" em wyshful y' y' niver dydde ha knawne mee. You ha nobbut

" toe putte mee y" toe,doe y', an theyn bye Gomme, youe wyl seye

" whate I saie bee Trew. I doe noghte mynde ase toe Polyticks -

" theym ys thynges I doe noghte Trubbel my Hede abowghte, butte I doe mynde abowghte Folks beyn Fyned an Robbd ase I

" ha beyn, an alle I wante ys, toe show y' y, Truef footid Fole* an

"hys grunter-heded Leve Makyrs, ye a gentlman, ye aideth y_mkeepyn

"em y Bredde, ys neghte toe bee Treatid lyke untoe a common

"Vaggabon, an theyn Fylcht y" atte ye Bargon.

"Lette mee ha youre Voates fyrste thyng youe dow yn yn mornin o y'Lectione Daie, an beare yn mynd itte ys Twoo Daies aftyr "Amorrow, an theyn youe shal seye, howe I wyl poke abytte o "Honestie intoe yn Ribbes o thes Theaves,

"I ame Broder Fre-men, youre Trew ffrende,

"WILTON ABBOTT, who alyveth Twoo-Doore
"awaie from y Ale House, nempte "y Cloathes Pegge an
"Wyskatt," y Champagne Strete, soe vppe an be doyne alle
"to youe."

^{**:} This is an allusion to Mr. Simon Sissons, who had the misfortune of heing lame, and was necessitated to walk with the assistance of a Crutch, as well as a Succession.—see Page 49.

One ye amornin o ye Lectione, men wer seyne fyskyn abowghte ffrom House to House togette yayre ffrendes preddie toe Powll; an wheyn itte oppend a greyte Rushe was amayde bye em, an ye startid toe Brawl an Alew lyke untoe Mad-men atte ye Successfulnesse ye wer amakyn yn placyn Abbott atoppe o ye Powll, whych atte 10 o ye Clok ye dydde bye 7. Voates. Greyte Papers wer-Clammd one ye Strete Walles ase soonlie ase coude bee, with Abbott atte ye Toppe o ye Powll—wend yn ffor Abbott," butte atte 12 o ye Clok—

" y Powll tooke a Twyste, an hee was Laste one y Lyste."

an yayre hee Stucke ye entyre Tyme. Yn ye Aunder ye undremingid Ditte was putte oute—amayde itte was sayde by Willie Hall, ye Yronmonger, yn ye Loe Gat Strete. Hee was amayde ye Shiref, yn 1690, an sadlie wantid toe bee ye Maior ye Yeare folloeyn, butte beyn suche a Slobbie an Untidie man in hys Habbits, ye Banch wer Fyrminate yn noght havyn hym, an hee was sorelie Ryled, an niver forgat, whate hee hyghted "a Slyghte."

HULL THEAVES.

Y, Hvll, youe hav a sette o Men, who sitte y graund Attyre
Toe Kitte an Kerf atte your Dyspense, Ys alle y' y' Desyre
Y' bryng youe uppe for naghte atte alle, An Fyne youe y a Cracke
Alle youe can saie's o noe Avayle, Toe gette youre Monie backe.

Men lyke thes y, bee noghte Fytte Toe Govern owre y, Towne
Toe Cram an Dryak, an Dryak an Cram. Y' ha gaynd a greyte Renowne:
Y' bee y' vylest sette y' oute, Y' tak whate ys' Hys'
An iffe youe chaunce lette slyppe a worde, Y' slyppe youe intoe Prisson.

Soe putte y. Abbott ffor youre Lyfe, Wend atte itte lyke a Rocket.

Donte bee Contente ffrom Daie toe Daie, Ffor theym toe pyck youre Pockets.

Hee bee y Man toe lette Bench seye, wheyn y Parlymente hee sitts

Ffor Honore, Troth an Honestie. Hee wyl swype em intoe Fytts.

Itte was conspectable enowe from ye fyrste, yt Abbott's chaunce o Successfulnesse was powgher. Allbee hee amayde a grevte Spurte yn ye Fyrste houre, ye Vyggur o hys Frends [iffe hee euer dydde ha anie] was soonlie Squasht—y, beyn verie nygh alle preddie toe Powll ase soon ase itte oppend-anowe an anon a Straggler cam to Voate for hym, butte hee was alwaie ye warre ffor Drynke, an allbee hee gotte 112, itte was sayde y dydde ha coste hym nygh ase manie Pondes. Hys Faile was naterallie toe bee Lokd ffor, ase ye Bettremowste sorte o Voaters wer agayn hym toe a man. Hee ffor certayne powlld mowre theyn itte was xpect'd hee woude, butte whate Voates hee gotte wer throghe Bryberie an Drynke-ase bygge Cagges o Ale wer sette one Cocke ffor Daies, atte ye eynde o hys Wrought-shoppe ffor aniebodie toe helpe emsels afore ye Lectione cam one, Howso, itte was Creditfulle toe ye Burgeses wheyn y' kepte suche a lowe poltroon whare hee desarvid toe bee-atte ye Fagge eynde o ye Powll.

Abbott somme lyttel Tyme aftyr tooke toe Skynkyn, an carryd itte toe suche an Excessment, y^t yⁿ wone o hys skynkyn Froncks, hee hyngid hyssel toe a Trabbe yⁿ hys Wrought-shoppe, an owenin toe y^s, hys spotte was sayde toe bee vysitid by Ghastes, an odder sortes o Hobgoblyns an causend itte toe stad Barren.

For ye Powllyn an odder Matters—seye Fyggurs 270 [Sir Wm. St. Quintin]. Hys colore was Orang, an hys Cardes sayde, "Powll ffor Wilton Abbott, youre Hvll Trad-man."

Hee usend toe saie hee was a Descender o Georg Abbott—ye Archbyshoppe o Canterburie an High Steward o Hvll, yn ye Yeare 1626.

THO. JOHNSON, 1698.

Benjamin Isaacs,

1698.

Ys a Member o ye Tribe o Israelites. Hee alyveth yn ye Shoppe yn High Strete, yt was somme Yeare abacke owend bye Willie Carlton, a Jewill-monger; an aftyr hym hys Prentis Ladde, benempte Saltmarsh [seye Fyggurs 212], who Deyde abowghte ye Yeare 1687, an Isaacs becam hys Successorer, an was noghte longsom yn gaynin ye Trad yt younglie Saltmarsh dydde ha Squanderid bye Reysone o hys neglectfulnesse toe Besnesse mattres. Atte yn Tyme Hvll, wi itts greyte number o Pepel [amountyn itte bee sayde toe 9 Thoosand] dydde ha butte a verie scante number o Jews yn itte—noghte mowre theyn abowghte Fiveteene who dydde ha yayre Resiances; butte a goodlie manie usend toe come an wend awaie agayne yn asewe Wekes—soe yt ye Trew number cannoghte bee wel Rekonid one.

Isaacs ys a man o Uncommonesse ase Regardith hys Tallnesse—ffor hee standith atte ye leyste 6 Foote, hath Dirksome Featuryns, Blak Haire, an Eyes, an a Berde yt hyngith wel nygh downe toe ye eynde o hys undre-cote. Hee ys wayntlie Parshull toe Patronizyn ye Dyfferente Godes blongyn toe hys Trad, an moughte wel bee sayde toe bee a Walkyn Jewill-monger Shoppe; ffor hee weyreth a Chrystal Ring one hys fyrste Fynger, whych hee sayeth ys Werth 3 Hondert Pondes—an Ornatured Broche yn hys Sark-fronten o ye lyke Vallue, wi a Golden-hedid Stik.

I sayde toe hym, wone Daie, y' I feldt muche astoundid atte hys daryn toe wend oute wi Godes o suche Werthe abowghte him, ffor Ferde o hys beyn Onslaughtid, bye ye Rufflers y' wee hav yn ye Towne. Hee gav mee noe Repliemente, butte putte hys Honde into a Mannikin pocket o hys Cote, an tooke oute, whate hee hyghtid "a Bix" [a Pouche-gunne abowghte 5 ynch longsom, wi a Dagger atte ye Eynde] an sayde "Youe seye

Mayster Johnson, I ame Preddie atte anie Tyme, ffor I alwaie weyre y abowghte mee y pe Daie-Tyme, an Sleepe wi itte undre my Pilloe atte nyghte."

Yn hys Guyse hee ys verie plesurfulle, an ys secureth hym amanie ffrendes. Hee ys a leyrned man an o much Promise. Bye ye swashone o Sammie Boise—who was ye Sherif o ys Towne somme fewe yeare abacke; Isaacs becam a Candydate ffor Parlymente Honores. Sammie mette wi a goolie deale o Buffetyn, tyme hee was Canvassyn, bye usenin hys Influens ffor a Jew. Howso, Mayster Isaacs cam yn nexte toe Osborne an somme lyttel Tyme aftyr hee expresst hyssel verie thenkful ffor ye Honore ye Gentiles dydde ha donne hym bye comyn toe Voate ffor a man o hys Swashone—whos Race ys scatterid ouer ye Worlde, an who lyve yn ye Bleif yt yr wyl bee browghte togedder bye ye Power o yt Goode Being who asks us alle to Bleive yn Hym an hys Sonne Jesus Christe an bee Saved.

Itte bee noghte ofte, y't a Clergieman o ye Church wyl Intreste hyssel atte Lectiones, an mowre Speshallie ffor wone o ye Hebrew Swashone; butte ye Viccar o ye Holie Trinitie Church—ye Rev. Mayster Banks canvassid ffor Benjamin Isaacs ffor somme Daies afore ye Lectione, an itte causend muche Offensivenesse atweene hym an hys Congregatione, an iver aftyr ye, hee was alwaie benempte ye "Hebrewe Parson"—butte Dame Banks, itte was sayde, was a Descender ffrom a Jewish Famlie, an ye Accompts ffor itte.

Ffor ye numbers an Names o ye Candydates seye Fyggurs 270 [Sir Wm. St. Quintin]. Isaacs colore was Blew, an hys Cardes bare "Isaacs ffor Euer an Hvll Trad."

Tho. Johnson, 1699.

William Blanchard,

1698.

Ys ye Sonne o Jhon Blanchard. who kepte ye Thre Corons, yn ye Market Gat Strete, an was a Candydate atte ye Lectione, yn 1681, [seye Fyggurs 209]. Wheyn ye Feyther deyde, ye Sonne tooke ye Besnesse, butte dydde noghte ha ye Knacke abowghte hym, yt hys Feyther dydde hav. Jhon Blanchard was a man o muche Probitie; ye Sonne none atte alle; ye Feyther was a goodlie Worder, butte hys Sonne ys a waynte badde wone. Hee ffor certayn coude oppen hys Moothe, an wheyn aghte cam out offe itte, itte woude bee Blakgardlie langwige—juste suche ase ye auld Burgeses lyked. Hee was a goodlie Matche ffor "Blak Dyck," who usend toe kepe ye Ale House yn Bedford Layne, benempte ye "Whyte Swann," [seye Fyggurs 64]. Iffe Dyck Perry dydde ha beyn lyvin, yayre woude ha beyn Twoo offe a sorte—Blak gardes togedder.

Wheyn powre Jhon Blanchard deyde, hee leften hys Sonne a goodlie Besnesse, butte he woude noghte Trie toe Kepe itte togedder, ffor hee startid ye same goynes one as Perry, butte coude noghte Wroughte itte ase hee dydde. Hys Spotte was verie Shendie—soe Shendie yt Willie Mould [who was ye Maior ye Yeare] senten hym a Notise toe alterate hys Ale-Stak ffrom ye 3 Corons an Hvll Armes" toe somme odder sorte o Sygne, ase itte was considerydde a Dyscredit ffor such a Charact ase hym toe helde suche a Sygne-borde; soe hee alteratid itte toe "ye Mermayde." Wheyn ye Magistrats founde ye oute, yo ordyrid hym toe alterate itte agayne; howso, hee kepte itte ouer eynde tyl hee Lefte, whych wase yn 1696, an wendid toe anoder yn Salter Layne.

Amanie o ye Fre-men usend toe vysitte atte Blanchards House one a nyghte, an Jouder ouer ye Town's Besnesse; an wone nyghte hee was tould bye somme o ye Fre-men yt iffe y wer hym,

y' woude putte vppe ase a Candydate ffor ye Towne, atte ye nexten Lectione, ffor ye Sake o maddenyn Mould an hys Brodders o ye Bench; an yt iffe hee gotte yn, hee woude bee abyl toe ha whate Ale-Stak hee lyked. Blanchard loupt atte ye Bayte an promessid em hee woude. Wheyn ye Lectione was comyn one, hee cam oute lyke a Waspe, an putte hys Teng oute yn ye folloeyn Wordyns—

"Toe y goode Burgeses o y' Towne o Hvll,

"Brodder Fre-men,

"Bye y* earnful Desyre offe amanie o oure Bodie"Puplicks, y* I shoude bee a Caudydate atte y, Fornecomyn
"Lectione; I ha atte laste agreyde toe blige em y* standyn; an ase
"I thynk yayre bee Space enowe ffor a man lyke mysel toe carrie
"youre Opinashones toe y* House o Parlymente—my intentemente
"bee togette y*, iffe itte bee ffor naghte els butte toe Madden a
"certayn Bodie y* Domineers an y* ev'rie waie Tries toe carrie swaye
"ouer y* goode auld Towne.

"I nede noghte acqueynt youe whate Bodie I meyne—yayre bee onlie Twoo Bodies y* y* Towne—wone y* Corporatione Bodie an thodder y* Trinitie House Bodie—butte itte ys noghte y* laste wone I ame hyntyn atte—soe youe maie soone Ghefs whate auld Stegs I meyne, Iffe I was toe gyv anie names I shoude hav anoder Sygne-borde torne downe, allbee, itte moughte ha beyn vppe ffor mowre theyn 100 Yeare.

"I maie ase wel acqueynte youe, y' I ame Republique toe you verie Pyth o my Back-bone, an I thynk itte bee high Tyme y' you Monie an Proppertie yo Swobbs ha gotten, aghte toe com backe agayne toe theym yo ha gotte em ffrom—I meyne mysel an my Brodder Fre-men who bee yo verie Bone an Sinew o youre Nobel Towne.

"Youe putte mee y, an I wyl soone lette youe seye, hew I wyl cook yayre Gyblets.

"I ame Brodder Fremen
"Youre trew ffrend
"WILL BLANCHARD."

Powre Jhon Blanchard! iffe hee coude ha loked vppe, an seyne a Paper-scrypt lyke ye, putte oute bye hys Sonne—hee

woude soonlier ha Buryd hym theyn hee shoude ha donne itte. William Blanchard ys a man yt Bewhapith hys Lokes-ffor hee ys Talle an Lythe, an hys comelie Apparence bespeykith yt offe a Gentlman, butte wheyn hee Oppenith hys Moothe, alle ye Vadeth awaie, lyke untoe Steeme yn a Wynde. Hee startid ye auld Gam,—yt o gyvyn Ale an Stulls, an embusied Whencops Bande o Musick amanie Daies afore, an atte ye Tyme ye Lectione wase wendyn, an a Mobbe o Rufflers, Tantrels, Irkie Women an Laddes folloed itte ronde ye Towne. Amanie smal Wagers wer amayde yt hee woude noghte powll a Hondert Voates, butte ye Fre-men lykid hys Peplish waies an severall lefte yayre Wroughtyn toe wend abowghte ffor Voates. A sadde scene tooke one atte Blanchard's Ale House, Tyme ye Lectione wase wendyn. Wone o hys Supportancers cam toe yo Wyndoe an startid toe Jouder toe ye Pepel; hee wroughtid hyssel intoe sucn a stat o Passhonateness yt hee sonke downe Deyde one ye Flore, an itte Flosht suche a Glome ouer ye myndes o hys Harkners, yt y, wyl noghte soonlie Forgette.

For ye numbers powlld an ye names o ye Candydates—seye Fyggurs 270. Blanchard's colore was Orang, an hys Cardes bare "Bullits ffor Blanchard, ye Wroughtyn man's ffrende."

Tho. Johnson, 1699.

Israel Popple,

1698.

Y' mans Fornefeythers dydde ha pertained toe y' Bench an Corporatione o y' Towne ffor wel nygh a Hondert Yeare—ase Mayors, Sherifs an Chaymerlaynes. Alle o em beyn Respectiv y' yayre waie. Israel ys a Fashoner an Fryperer y' y' Postern Gat Strete—atte y' Eastrin Hawlke o Hutchisons Layne. Itte was atte y' House y' my powre an Deare ffrend—

Andrewe Marvell Deyde yn ye Yeare 1678, hee beyn a Kinsman o Israels. [seve Fyggurs 132] Israel Popple toe hys owene Infortune, ys an aggravable an Querulsome man, ffor hee woude ha Byckerd wi a Takel, iffe itte dydde ha Blawed vpon hym, an hys Aggravablenesse was oute o alle Stint. Hee was wone o ye Chaymerlaynes yn ye Yeare 1658, an Sherif yn 1674; butte was suche a Breed-bayter, an causend soe muche Quartyn an Byckeryn amyd ye Bench o Aldermen, yt yy petitionid to hav hym Rembled ffrom hys offyce; butte a Lettre [whych I ha now yn my Kepyn] cam ffrom ye Seckertarie o Stat, toe saie, yt hee dydde ha noe Helde one ye mattre, an yt Popple muste bye Virtue o hys Offyce, kepe hys Place whyles ye Yeare dydde ha xpyrid; whych hee dydde muche toe ye miseasienesse o Dan Hoare, an hys Brodder Aldermen. Ye particlers o ye Brawl wi Dan was ye—A weddid woman benempt, Hoare, was putte intoe ye Castle atte Yorke, chargid wi ye Direful crime o murtheryn hir Childe, an Popple seyne ye, askid Dan Hoare iffe shee wasnt a kinswoman o hys. whych naterellie Dan Denaid, an feldt soe kenelie Maddenid atte ye Questyon beyn putte toe hym afore ye entyre Bench, yt hyghe soundyn wordyns wer Battlid atweene em, an y woude verie soonlie ha com toe Blaws, butte Jhon Tripp [a wayntlie Humorsome an Pythie Alderman—seye Fyggurs 168] who alwaie Tryed toe Swage mattres by makyn em warre; sayde "Niver mynde Hoare, iffe shee bee a Kinswoman o youres, youe Knowe, youe cannoghte helpe itte-shee hath hadde youre badde name onlie syns shee was weddid, butte, d-n youe, youe ha hadde itte alle ye Daies o youre Lyfe, an youre Feyther afore youe."

Yn ye yeare 1698, a Neyber ore Twoo o Israels, swadid hym toe putte hyssel oute ase a Candydate ffor ys Towne; an hee dydde com oute quyet Primmie—yn ye Cramasie, ore whate ys anowe benempte "Crimson" intreste; butte itte wase Conspectable ffrom ye Onsett yt hee dydde ha aboughte ase muche chaunce o gettyn yn ase a Loppe hath o gettyn oute offe a Treykel potte; ffor atte ye eynde o ye Fyrste Daies powllyn, hee dydde ha mustered noe mowre theyn 23 Voates, wheyn thodder Candydates wer wel

nygh a Hondert an Fivetie [speykyn yn Regardmente o St. Quintin an Osborne.

For ye numbers Powlld ase wel ase ye names o ye Candydates seye Fyggurs 270. Popples Cardes bore "Voate ffor Isaac Popple, an suporte youre King." Tho. Johnson, 1699.

Th' abov' is th' last Letter-script that my poore Father, Thomas Johnson ever writt; for, on th' 17 daye o' December, 1699, he was taken bad wi' a Parallytick fit, an' oozin' o' Bloode from th' Mouthe, which tooke th' feelin' awaye entirelie o' his righte side. His Med'cin' Docter, Mister Bewholme, was call'd, but gave no Hopes o' his Recoverin'. He linger'd on a Bed o' Sickness untill th' 13th daye o' June, 1700; when Deathe clos'd th' career of a Man o' th' moste Humoros Dispose, as well as one o' th' keenest observancers o' Human Natur' an' itts Frailtys. He was bury'd in th' Holie Trinitie Church on th' 17th daye instante o' th' same Monthe, when th' Mayor, Daniel Hoare, an' entire Bodie o' th' Aldermen-together wi' Sir Wm. St. Quintin an William Maister -th' Members o' th' Towne, Sir Tho. Legard o' Bridlinton, James Vavasour, Squire o' Manby Hall, an' a many others were attenders o' th' Funerall. Th' followin' my Mother in Lawe, dydde ha put upon his Tombe stone-

- " Here lyeth th' Bodie o' Thomas Johnson, Marchante, twice " th' Mayor o' Hull, an' o' Juliana, his Wife. She departed this
- " Life on the 19th daye o' August, 1676. He dy'd th' 13th daye o'
- " June, 1700, in th' 70th yeare o' his age—an' also th' Bodie o' Anne,
- " theire daughter, who dy'd th' 24th daye o' October, 1689.

MATTHEW JOHNSON, 1700.

William Maister,

1700.

Is th' Son o' William Maister, who was th' Mayor o' Hull in th' yeare 1655, an' Dy'd in 1664, an' Father toe Henry Maister, who was th' Mayor in 1677, an 1694, an Dy'd in 1699.

Th' abov' William Maister was made th' Sherif o' Hull in 1699. He is a Tall an' Stronglie builded man, wi' Broade sholders, an' is a greate adepte at liftin' Heavie an' Cumbersom' weights. I hav' witnefs'd him standin' on one Legg—wi' th' other Bentid at th' knee, an' allowe o' any o' his Friendes [weighin' under 10 Ston] to stande on th' Thyck o' hys Legg, withoute any matter to supporte himselfe. He is a Humorsome man—full o' Anecdote, which he can unfolde in a verie plesurful waye. But once put him on his Mettle, he can put on an unmistabl' looke, y' be no easie matter to forget. In his politicks he b'longith th' Torie School—who bleiveth that any change from th' preasante mode o' governin' matters, is a sure fore-runner of a Revolutione, an' yet th' man is verie Gen,rous an Liberall in all thinges pertainin' to Bus'nefs. Th' Wages he payeth to thos' under his Emploie, be alwayes suche as to enduce 'em to Remaine.

In th' Yeare 1700 hee was enduc'd by his Friende—Sir William St. Quintin—to offer himself as a Candidate for this Towne. Sir William had taken a mortal offensiveness at Col. Osborne—his late colleague [see pages 262 an' 271], an' was determin'd if possable that he [Osborne] sholde not be Return'd agayne. William Maister always bein' parshull toe a Merrie Life, agreede to the Wishes o' St. Quintin, an' begun to Canvass th' Electors, under th' influens o' Sir William. an' th' Resultin' prov'd anythin' but Flatterin' to th' feelins o' th' Colonel.

For th' numbers an' names o' th' Candidates—see Page 272. W. Maister's color was Blue. St. Quintin an' he coalless'd.

Maister's cards bore "Vote for y' late Sherif, W. Maister," an

" Sir William St. Quintin an' Maister for Euer." At Pages 262 an' 272 it will be seene that Osborne petition'd but in vain.

MATTHEW JOHNSON, 1700.

In th' Yeare 1701, King James th' Seconde Dy'd, an' another Electione was th' consequence, an' th' numbers an' names o' th' Candidates will be founde at Page 272. Maister's Cards at this Electione stat'd Wm. Maister, Esq., Hull's try'd servant," an' "Sir Wm. St. Quintin an' Maister, an' no Revolutionarie principles."

In 1705 was another Electione, an' St. Quintin an' Maister were againe Return'd at th' Head o' th' Poll, altho' th' number they Poll'd was below th' last Electione. See Page 273. Maister an' St. Quintin againe Coaless'd.

M. Johnson, 1707.

In 1706 th' Parliamente hardlie mette afore it was againe solv'd, an' St. Quintin an' Maister were againe Return'd—see Page 274.

In 1710 the Towne was put to th' Trouble of another Electione, an' they were againe Return'd—see Page 275.

In 1713 was another Turmoil, wi' th' same Resultin'—see Page 280.

In 1714 Queen Anne paide th' Debte o' Natur' on the 1st daye August, an' soe caus'd another Electione. Georg' th' 1st begun to Reigne—an' Lord Townhend was th' Chief Ministre—see Page 281. For perticklers as to eache daye's Pollin' wi' th' Riots that tooke plase—see Sir William St. Quintin, pages 269 to 286.

In 1716 William Maister dy'd on th' 27th October.

MATTHEW JOHNSON, 1716.

Feremy Gregory,

1700.

This gentleman is a Lawyer o'this Towne, an' liveth in th' Trinitie House Lane, cojoynin' th' Almes House. He is a man o' muche Fame in his Bus'nefs, an' one o' th' moste Geriful speakers that itte be possabl' to conceive. He hath th' Cognomen o' th' "Honeste Lawyer;" for he is not a man to accourage his Embusiers to spende theyre monie heedlesslie. He will saye, "Arbitrate if you like, butte by all meanes keepe oute o' th' clutches o' th' Law; for iffe you gain you loss, an' th' onlie peopel to win be th' Lawyers; but if you be Resolv'd, I will take th' case, an' do th' beste I can for you." Infortunatelie for this " Honeste Lawyer" he suffer'd from Lameness, csus'd by a mill, th' sailes o' which came nigh to th' grounde, an' when they were goin' at a swiftpace, he unwittinlie went over nigh, an' was hentid by em, an' by th' Force hurl'd to a greate Farness, an' there he Remain'd unseene for some Time, in a stat o Unconsciosness. after a Time, poore Mister Gregory was seene by th' Miller's-man, who, kindlie fisk'd to his Aide an' founde he had Fract'd one o' his This infortune [he will saye goode Humorsomelie] caus'd him to have as many ups an' downs in this world as any Bodie. Although he did have his Chariot, he rarelie us'd it, for bein' a Widdower, he saide he did not care to Ride alone.

At th' Earnestful Desire o' Mister Benjamin Blaydes—a Merchante an' Shipp Builderer o' this Towne—he was swad'd to stande as a Candidate for Parlimente [after bein' Requestanc'd by a Dockimente wi' th' signe-manuals o' mowre theyn 50 Voters], an' in th' Yeare 1700 he gave his consentmente, an' came oute in th' Orange Intreste, an' altho' he did not have successfulness; th' number he Poll'd was verie Creditful to him. See Page 272.

His Cardes bore "Gregory an' Progressiveness."

In Politicks Mister Gregory did have rayther advanc'd epinashons. He did not bleive in matters Remainin' at a Standstill; but was verie Desireful for everie man to have a Voyce in th' choosin' o' Members o' Parlimente who were anxshous to holde up th' Dignitie o' th' Crowne, an' in one o' his speaches, which he made from a Wyndowe in th' Cross Keyes Hostel, he saide, "Th' Time will come, gentlemen, when everie classe o' Religion will have to stande on its owne Base, an' if it faileth in doin' that, why it will have to Faile." For further perticklers see page 271 [Sir Wm. St. Quintin].

MATTHEW JOHNSON, 1701.

In 1701, Mister Gregory made another Endevour, but againe met wi' Unsuccesssulness. For th' numbers Vot'd an' th' names o' th' Candidates—see Page 272 [Sir Wm. St. Quintin].

At this Electione th' Briberie tricks were againe put into Force, an' thes' comin' to th' Ears of Mister Gregory, he wait'd upon Sir Quintin to acquainte him o' th' Facte, an' politelie hint'd that wi' suche a profushone o' Proofs it was his iutentiveness to Petition against bothe he an' Mister Maister, an' durin' th' converse Mister Gregory saide, "I have stoode contests at th' laste two Electiones, an' withoute spendin' a singel Penny in any illegal or Disgraceful waye. Last Electione [1700] I succeed'd in pollin' within' 39 o' Mister Maister, while at th' Electiono juste nowe past I did not reache within 187, an' this is owene to a still more wide system o' Briberie, Intimidation, Drink, an' other matters o' that kinde bein' practis'd theyn afore, an' o' which I have th' moste Convictiv' Proof; an' theyrefor' I hav' come to the conclude o' takin' thes' Proofs to th' House o' Parlimente for Vestigatione, in th' waye of a Petitione, which I feele fully swad'd in lmy owene minde, will involv' you an' youre Colleague in a series o' Dispenses an' Litigashone, which "-[here Sir William startid to be nervose, an' saide,] "What may it hav' coste you at th' Electione?" Mister Gregory repliment'd, "At th' verie leaste, Three Hundred Poundes." "Theyn," saide Sir William, "woulde you hav' any objectfulness in bein' helde harmless o' thes' Dispenses, wi' th' Provishone that any furder Implesurfulness sholde cease in th' matter?" Mister Gregory well knowin' Sir Quintin's positione, an' feelin' Desireful not to involv' him any Litigashone, &c., accept'd th' proffer'd amonte by a cheque on th' Old Hull Bankerie, in th' High Streete, an' by thes' meanes an' ende was put to th' matter. [Th' entire o' this arrangin' was relat'd to me by Mister Gregory himself, for who I holde an everlastin' frendshippe.]

As afore nam'd Mister Gregory's Electione color was Crimson. His Cardes bore at this Electione, "Gregory for Euer," an "Gregory an' no Monopolie." For other Perticklers o' this Electione, see Page 272 [Sir William St. Quintin.]

Somehowe or another, the abov' arrangin' atweene Mister G. an' Sir William ooz'd oute, an' was soone carry'd to th' other Candidate—Morris, who saide, "Ough, that's th' Gam' is it? Then theyre will be summot for me, or by Gom, I'll blabb." See Morris, page 310.

MATTHEW JOHNSON, 1701.

Seth Morris,

1701.

Is a Peruke Maker in Aton Lane, an' is one o' th' moste notid an' Rampant Republickans o' th' preasante Daye. I hav' hearde him saye, "Ay, if onlie I had my waye, I woulde Roaste everie Torie on a Brander, an never Turne 'em till they wer brente throughe; an' as to Whigs I hate th' verie smell o' 'em, excepte 'em as I makes mysen, an' they ha' no smell; if they had I woulde bren theym anall." His Father had th' infortune to be Drown'd, an' when th' Informe was browghte to his Son, he saide, "You do not meane that sure-lie, th' Felloe hath my Thimbel wi him—so that's gone—theyre's a Job!!"

Morris is a Vile characte, for he never can talke aboute any Bodie withoute sullyin' theyre Repute, howsoever virtuos they mighte be. If a gentlewoman was commend'd for her Charitableness he woulde saye, "Ay, it be all righte what you saye, but whare did she get her Monie from to do it wi'? You don't know all I knaw, you can Blabb aboute her goodlie Deedes, but you saye nowt about her Bad'uns." His Customers were liable to th' grossest insulsity's, but they look'd ouer 'em on accompte o' him bein' suche a Heppen hande at his Bus'ness. One daye a verie olde gentl'man wente into his Shopp, for th' sake o' havin' a Wig made, an after Morris had taken th' usil mesurementes, he saide, on lookin' at his Tape-mesure, "28 inch!! bless us all! what a Scowpe, to be sure! Why you'll tak' a wig as big as a peck skepp -I haint a Block nowt nigh Big enowe for youre nobb-you muste ha Watter in your Hede, for you to hav a Scowpe like that -whativer hath youre Feyther beene thinkin' on ?"

Altho' Morris was suche a vile sorte o' Man, he was not without a fewe, who Profess'd to be his Friendes—but they were like himselfe-o' th' lowermoste Order, an' throughe theyre swashone he becam' a Candidate for this Towne, at th' Electione o' 1701, an' he Announc'd himselfe in a lott o' Papers o' Three Colores—Red, Blue an' Blanche, wi' matter o' th' moste Libellous Charact an' beggin' o' th' Burgeses to Vote for no Man that would'nt give supportance to a Republique Governmente, an' abolish bothe Whig an' Torie principels—upsett Monarchie—bren all Bibles, an' Driv' from th' Lande ev'rie man an' woman who Argufy'd for any Religion. But as will be seene, he mett wi little Supportance excepte from a fewe, like himselfe—lowe, an' Vile Reprobats. Nobodie o' any Respectableness wou'd take any Notise o' hym, an' itte was well knowne that he announc'd himself for th' sake o' makin' Monie an' Notorietie; for his Peoplish manner an' Illiteral demeanour had no Boundes.

For th' Stat o' th' Poll &c see Page 272 [Sir W. St. Quintin.] Morris's Cardes bore "Poll for Seth Morris an' Republique Governmente" an' "Seth Morris for Hvll—down wi' Whig an' Torie Principels."

It was at this Electione, that Mister Gregory [one o' th' Candidates] threap'd to Petitione againste Sir Wm. St. Quintin an' W. Maister, for Briberie, when Sir William paide th' entire o' Mister Gregorys Dispenses [which amount'd to £300] for him to cease any further Interferin' in th' matter. When Morris heard o' this Arrangin', he was Determin'd to make a Stirr in th' mattre; so he went to Sir Quintin, an' saide "Looke you here Mayster Quintum, you've com' down verie prettie for that 'ere Loyer, Gregory what be you goin' to stande for me? you see, I knaws more then he dos, an' my Dispenses ha' beene verie, verie heavie; but I dont wante to be Hard on you-so iffe you like to gi' me Twentie Pondes, we'l saye, squashe—or els I'll Blabb as sure as Eggs be Eggs." It was saide, afterwardes that Sir William satisfy'd this Varlet, but to whate Extende, it was not knowne—as Morris kepte that a Secrete—butte all th' other converse that Transpir'd at th' Interveiwe atweene 'em, Morris made no Secretness of, but it was Notis'd that Seth an' his Familie were muche better cladd'd then they were beknown to be afore.

MATT. JOHNSON, 1702.

Robert Carlisle,

1705.

This gentleman's Fam'lie Name was Carlill, an' he alwayes put his signe-manuel to all Dockimentes as Carlill till th' Yeare 1690, but at the late parte o' the Yeare Tristram Howard Carlisle Esquire o' Corby Castle in Cumberland, dy'd, an' lefte Robert a greate Fortin, under his Will, providin hee tooke up th' name o' "Carlisle" in Lieu o his owen, which he did by payin £500 to th' Governmente—by Waye of a Permit. In th' 3rd Yeare o' William an' Mary he had an Offspring born, that he Chris'ned

"Tristram" an' a Gay Christenin' it was; for Robert havin' beene th' Mayor in th' Yeare 1687, his acquaintes were Numerous. Th' Maior-Richard Gray wi Sherif Collins were theyre as likewise th' Entire Bodie o Aldermen [wi' th' Exceptance o' Henry Maister, an' he was laide up w'th' Goute] as well as other leadin' an' Respectful gentlemen o' th' Town. Poore Simon Sissons he got more Rhenish Wine then his Stomack cou'de holde an' he had to be sent Home in a Sedan. We all stay'd till a soonlie Houre in th' Mornin' an' Martin Raspin an' Myselfe came awaye together, an' nothin' wou'de suite Martin, but he must put oute th' Town Lights as we went along, an' wou'de have it, that he sawe Two when theyre was onlie One. Willie Watts -a Town Constable gave us Chace, an' when we had got into th' Market Place I sawe Willie clos' beyant—so I stoop'd wi' my Head well nigh to th' Pav'ment an' Willie havin' goodlie Force on him-ouer me he went an theyre we left him laide, Sprawlin' an' Shoutin, "Helpe! helpe!! whiles we got safelie Hous'd, in full Expectancie, that we sholde be summon'd th' next Daye. Howso, in a Daye or Two, we went to Willies to see if he ail'd anythin' from his Fall, an' sorrie were we bothe when we sawe he had injur'd himself verie badlie—by bruisin' his Nose an' seem'd verie likelie to have Two Black Eyes. Martin an' Myselfe gave him a Guinea a peice, wi' which he seem'd verie Plesurful, an made an' Expressemente that it was not everie Daye that he met wi' Two suche goodlie Customers.

It is an olde sayin' that the olde Cock Crowes while th' young 'un learnes; an' wi' this I agree, for my Dadde had th' habite o' leavin' th' subject he was writin aboute to Discourse upon another Topick; an' here I am doin' th' like, an' leavin' Robert Carlisle.

As afore-nam'd Robert was Chos' th' Mayor, in 1687, but was throwne off his Civick-stoole by King James th' 2nd, an' Willie Hyds th' Roper in Finkhill Streete was put on; but the King was not long afore he Discharg'd Willie Hyds, an' then Appoint'd Daniel Hoare, an' he Remain'd his Yeare oute, an' was againe

put into th' like Office, th' Yeare followin'. see Daniel Hoare—furder on.

Th' Bench had theyre Feathers ruffl'd at this Treatmente o' th' King's—bleivin' in theyre own Capabilities o' chousin' th' man, who was th' best suit'd to fill th' Civick Honor; an' they were Firminat'd in ev'rie waye to make atonemente to Mister Carlisle, for th' grosse Insulsitie which had beene pass'd upon him by th' King, an' th' Town was up in Armes, an' nothin' wou'de suit, but he was to be made th' Mayor againe; an' in 1702, this was done—muche toe th' Satisfactorieness o' th' entire Town.

Roberte is a timelie honor'd fav'rite wi' th' Peopel, an' in 1705 Parlimente bein' solv'd, he was Proposal'd by Richard Gray, [th' Mayor in 1691] as a Candidate for this Town an' greate Exerts were made on his Behoofe; but withoute Successfulness, for, Monie [which is th' Roote o' all Evil] had its power put into Force at this Election—th' same as at moste o' th' others, an' meanes were pursew'd, which, it was saide wou'de have unseat'd bothe th' Successful Candidates, if th' requir'd stepps had beene ta'en; but Mister Carlisle bein' a Timid man, he hesitanc'd to Dopte any meanes, which wou'de be liklie to investe him in any Implesurful proceedins—altho' Mister Barnes, an' Mister Acklam bothe offer'd to subscrib' theyre shar' o' th' Dispenses.

This Electione was attent'd by th' moste flagrante Acts o' Briberie, Intimidashone, personatin' an' ev'rie other sorte o' unlawful proceedin' almoste befor' unknowne-peradventur' not by th' knowlidg' o' th' Two Successful Candidates—altho' it look'd verie Suspishous, when itte was seene that certaine Groomsmen had goolden guineas seal'd up in Papers, which they gave to th' Voters—ay, an' to theyre Wives as well th' nighte afore th' Electione, which caus'd th' Kings lik'ness to be met wi', as commonlie as Black-berrys in Summer. One was giv'n for a Bullit to either St. Quintin or to Maister, or, Twoo for a Splet atweene thes gentlemen—wi' an' understandin' that if they bothe were successful—th' like complemense was to be enew'd, by what was call'd "a Refresher"—so that ev'rie Burges that chos to Splet atweene

thes' Two men, wou'de in th' ende Receive th' Amonte o' Five oundes for Votin' [that is in case he chos' to take it]. Naturellie, it muste be imaginat'd theyre wou'de be some o' th' Voters, who woude'nt sell theyre "birthright," but thes' were few an' farr atweene, for it was saide, th' Amonte o' Monie expend'd by St. Quintin an' Maister was not lesse then £900 in Briberie alone! Then theyre were th' Dispenses incurr'd for Ale, Rum-shrubb, Eau de Vie an' other sortes o' sperits an' Refreshmentes, which were giv'n oute in greate Profushone. Drunkenness an' Intimidashone rul'd Triumphante-men refusal'd to worke-bus'ness was at a stande—people insuls'd, an' th' Streetes were one vast scene o Tumult an' Disorder. Musick was prad'd thro' th' Town at Day-time, an' shoutin' bawlin' an' screechin' at nighte, an' no method was Dopt'd to put a check or to Forestall suche outragious Proceedins, 'No notise whatsoever was tak'n by th' Magistrats, altho' a many o' th' Shopkepers complain'd; but they were either put off wi' an' Excusatione, or a Promis' that some Interference sholde be made to prevente furder interrupt o Bus'ness, but suche Interference was not forthcomin'. It hath already beene stat'd that Mister Carlisle was Requestanc'd to Petition; but his Repliemente was, "It will be quite useless, for Sir William St. Quintin is so well connect'd wi' thes' in power ouer suche Proceedins—his Influens is so greate that it wou'de ende th' same as on other occashones—no Reportmente wou'de be made. For furder perticklers, an' th' numbers vot'd-see Page 273 [Sir Wm. St. Quintin].

Carlisle's color was Orange, an' his Cardes bore "Vote for Carlisle, Reforme, an' Economie.

Robert Carlisle dy'd on th' 17 daye January, o' th' preasent Yeare [1707] an' was Bury'd in th' Holy Trinitie Church. His funeral was attend'd by well nigh th' whol' o' th' Respectful Peopel in th' Town.

MATT. JOHNSON, 1707.

Christopher Barnes,

1705.

Is the Son o' Richard Barnes, nempt at Page 253. He is a retir'd Grocer, an' had his Office an' Wharehouse in Mug-House Entry, White Friar Gate. Here he carry'd on a verie Boundless Bus'ness wi' th' small grocers o' th' Towne. He did a greate Trad' in Butter, that he purchis'd in Casks from afar offe Landes, an' embusy'd a many women to make it into Poundes. This he vend'd to th' Shopkeepers, an' they vend'd it as "fresh." He alwayes kepte a Stocke readie weigh'd. In 1680 [th' same Yeare as I had th' Honor o' bein' chos' th' Sherit], I can well memorat' bein' in th' White Friar Gate Mug-house, an' Kitt came in along wi' Roberte Nettleton, Lyon Buckel, an' some others an' order'd theyre Mugs o' Ale an' Tubes o' Tobago [at that time th' Bench had a man appoint'd for weighin' Butter made into Poundesreadie for th' Shopps, as well as Breade by th' 4 Pounde Loafe, at a Stipulat' Prise; an' one Daye th' Weigher enter'd Barnes's Store, an' seiz'd a Basket o' Butter, on Accompte o' the Lumpes bein' a bitt shorte o' 16 oz., an' it was taken [as usuall] to th' Kitchen Cook at th' Town Hall, for th' sake o' usin' in th' Pastrie Cookin' which th' Bench had for theyre Luncheon]. When Kitt came in he was accost'd by Tommie Lane [th' Weigher], who was some little th' warre for th' Nappie Ale he had Quaff'd, wi', "Ough, ough, my Customer, so you be' th' Man I tooke 30 Poundes o' Butter from, be you?" "No," saide Barnes, "in truth, I'm not, for you never in your Life tooke 30 Poundes from me." "What," saide Tommie, "d'ye deny it?" certaine," saide Barnes. "Then," saide Tommie, "I'll laye a Wager o' a Mug o' Ale wi' Tubes an' Tobago all Rounde that I did, now then; an' I'll Prov' it anall." "Verie well," quothe Kitt Barnes [wi' all Eyes upon him] "I accepte th' Wager."

Tommie got up wi' greate Glee, an' was aboute to leave th' Roome for Proofe, when Barnes holloed oute, "Stop, stop, Tommie, you needn't troubl' yourselfe. I agree you did take some Butter; but lett us be Right, an' we will leave our worthie chairman here to Decide." "All Righte," saide Tommie, rubbin' his handes wi' greate Delighte. "Now," saide Barnes, "you saye you tooke 30 Poundes o' Butter from my Wharehouse." "Why o' course I did, an' you knaw it," saide Tommie. "Then," saide Barnes, "Mister Chairman, I'm quite Readie to saye that Tommie tooke 30 Lumpes o' Butter from me, but not 30 Poundes, for, sir, I appeale to you, if they had beene 30 Poundes Tommie couldn't have had any Rulin' ouer it; I ther'for ask you, Mister Chairman, hav' I lost or wun th' Wager?" "Ough!" saide the Chairman, laughin' wi' th' reste o' th' Companie, "wun, wun, to be sure!! Tommie, you've lost, you've lost." "Ough, be hang'd," saide Tommie, "that's all Riggamaroll, I tooke th' Butter, an' that's enoughc." "No, no," bawl'd 50 o' th' Companie, "you've lost, so down wi' youre Monie, an' lett's ha' no Sconce ouer it." "Ough," quothe Tommie, "I'll paye, but I shall for euer saye it amountes to th' same thing." So Tommie did have th' Satisfactoriness o' payin' for 50 Mugs o'Ale, an' aboute 30 Tubes o' Tobago, an' a Merrie Even, was spente at Tommie's Dispense.

It is but juste to saye that th' Butter was shorte o' th' weighte withoute th' knowin' o' Mister Barnes—th' like havin' beene put up by th' women that he embusy'd for that sake.

As before stat'd, Mister B. havin' giv'n up Bus'ness, an' lik'wise havin' muche Time to calle his owen, an' bein' blest wi' a large Fortin' will'd to him by his Father, he was induced by th' swashone o' Benjie Warde th' Fruter, an' John Betniffe, th' Shipper, wi' a few others, to be a Candidate for his Nativ' Towne; an' when th' solvin' o' Parlimente tooke place in 1705, he put oute his addressmente; but not bein' a man that lik'd to get Honors by Purchis' an' th' Free men findin' he was not lik'lie to come to theyre Termes, they refusal'd to offer him muche o' theyre supportance; altho' he Poll'd 217 o' th' moste respectful o' th' lower order o' that Bodie, in defy o' St. Quintin an' his

friendes, who it will be seene at Page 312 [Carlisle] had recourse to meanes to gain his Seatt, which would have beene better lefte withoute.

For th' numbers poll'd an' names o' th' Candidates, see Page 273 [Sir. W. St. Quintin]. Barnes color was Crimson, an' his Cardes bore "Poll for y_r Town-man, C. Barnes for Euer."

Barnes an' Acklam bothe offer'd to beare theyre shar' o' th' Dispenses attend an Investigatⁿ an' Petition, if Carlisle wou'd have conjoyn'd; but he Refusal'd. See Carlisle at Page 312.

It will be seene Mister Barnes kepte to th' same Color as his Father had at th' Electione when he was a Candidate in th' Yeare 1689. See Page 253.

As aforenam'd he was in possesione of a greate Fortin, leste to him by his Father, an' this together with th' one he made in Bus'ness-amountin' to somethin' well nigh incredabl'-some saide more then 50 Thoosan' Poundes. Afore his Deathe, which tooke place in 1709, he sente for his Lawyer--Jeremy Gregoryto give him Instructus in concernmente o'his Will an' Testamente, an' when it was aboute compleat'd Mister Gregory saide, "Theyre be one thinge, Mister Barnes, that I wish to calle your Attentiv' ness to, as I see no mention made o'it in yr Instructions." "What is that?" saide th' Invalide. "Well," saide his Lawyer, "I see no provishone made for th' £5000 which you got me to Invest for you in th' London Gold-beaters Companie." "Ough deare, ough deare!! I had quite forgot that I do declare." "Then," saide th' goode Mr. Gregory, "if I mighte be allow'd to offer a suggeste to you, an' as you leav' no Fam'lie beyand you, let me advis' you to make a Deed o' Gifte o' it to youre poor old Freind, Tommie Bell." "Wi' all my Hearte, let it be so," said th' kindlie heart'd Barnes. This was done, an' poore Tommie Bell once more becam' a Riche man. This Tommie Bell had been a man o' goode meanes, up to aboute th' Yeare 1699, when he made some speckulashones in a Companie that was startid at that Time, for th' Sake o' Diggin' a Goold-mine in Mexico-an' this turn'd oute a Faile, an' poore Tommie was lefte a Beggar. Th' chainge o' his meanes never chaing'd th' Freindshipp o' Mister Barnes for him, for Tommie

din'd wi' him ev'rie Sabbath Daye, an' always went awaye wi' his pouches well fill'd wi Foode—suffishent to keepe him th' remainln' porshun o' th' week. When Tommie receiv'd his "Gifte" he tooke a goodlie siz'd House in High Street—3 Doores awaye from th' Weighe House—goin' northe, an' liv'd once more verie Comfortful, till his Deathe—which tooke place aboute th' Yeare 1716, an' he now lays embedd'd in St. Mary's Church, Lowgate.

MATT. JOHNSON, 1719.

Peter Acklam,

1705.

Is one o' th' Sons o' Georg' Acklam, Alderman o' this Town, an' hath beene 3 Times Wardyn o' the Trinitie House. He was made a Chaymerlain in 1656; Sherif in 1666; Mayor in 1670, an' dy'd in 1683, an' bury'd at St. Marie Church, in Low Gate.

Peter is a Tall an' Stronglie build'd man, an' hath a walk o' greate peculiarness—somehow like a Catt—but it wou'de ha' to be a Catt that knoweth full well th' Trod it was travellin' on. He hath a goodlie Store o' Knowledge—is verie Eloquent, an' his Speakin' is cleare an' expressiv'. He is alwayes Readie to Dlscuss any Question that maye Arise eather on Religion or Polyticks. He is a verie Humorsom' speaker, an' th' oft'ner he is list'nd to th' more he is lik'd.

But Eloquentness ofte Faileth in its Intente at an Electione, an' never more theyn it did at Hull, when Peter Acklam was a Candidate. For Fluentness o' Speache an' Elegantness o' Style th' Town did not hav' a Candidate to match him—no not in th' memorie o' th' eldest Inhabitor.

But th' Burgeses coud'nt, or more likelie woud'nt be convinc'd that a man like unto him was th' most likelie to explicate th' Wants an' Necessitancies o' th' Town, an' so obtaine for it an Increasemente o' its Resources, as well as an Extension o' its Trade. All that th' Lower order o' Free men thought aboute was "We hav' oure Votes to sell, an' we will sell 'em to th' beste Bidder." By this reasone Acklam did not hav' th' slighteste chance o' successfulness, for he wou'de not sacrifice his Honor by givin' Monie or one Mug o' Ale.

For th' numbers poll'd an' th' names o' th' Candidates—see Page 273 [Sir Wm. St. Quintin]. His color was Blue, an' his Cards bore "Acklam, Religion, Truthe an' Honestie."

MATT. JOHNSON, 1705.

Josiah Thornton,

1706.

This Gentleman is one o' th' kindliest heart'd men it be possabl' to meet wi—an' bein' well to do in th' World, by reasone o' a goodlie Fortin comin' to him trough an Uncle in Darbyshire; he was alwayes usen his Endevormentes to finde oute cases o' Real afflict'dness an' distress, an' when founde he wou'de Investigat' farre an nigh to obtain for himselfe satisfactorieness that they were not Impostinages. This Benevolentness soonlie obtain'd for him a goodlie name, an' no man in Hull, or rounde aboute, was more b'lov'd, an' more Respect'd then Josiah Thornton. Formerlie [aboute ye Yeare 1690] he was a Draperie man in Low Gate; but when he got his Uncle's Monie, he gave up his Bus'ness in favor o' a nevew o his Wise's, withoute [so it was saide] receivin' any Remunerashone for Stocke or Fixins', an' wente to a House in Denton Lane, where he Contun'd to practist th' like charitabl'ness, as he did when he was in Bus'ness.

A many o' his Freindes imaginatin that they cou'de not offer a more convictiv' proofe o' theyre Affectionat nefs an Regardment

then that o' makin' him a Member o' Parliment; so a Meetin' was heldid in th' Olde Manacle House in Salters Lane—call'd together by th' Requestance o' Andrewe Perrott [who was th' Sherif a few yeare back], an' aboute 150 met, an' it was agreede withoute a murmur that Mister Thornton shou'de be one o' th' Candidates at th' Election in 1706, an' altho' he did'nt succeede, th' number he Poll'd was verie creditfull to him—more speshallie as th' Freindes o' St. Quintin an' Maister were Firminat'd at all Hazard to secure theyre Electione, which they did by Ale, Cheese, an' Breade, as well as other Refreshmentes to any Bodie that chos' to have a Feed. Th' freindes o' Mister Thornton, as well as thes' o' Mister Goldney [another Candidate] try'd in everie way to get Mr. T. to coalesse, but he refusal'd. See Page 274 [Sir W. St, Quiutin].

For th' numbers poll'd an names o' th' Candidates—see Page 274. Thornton's color was Orange, an' his Cardes bore "Thornton for Euer, an' no Coalition."

MATT. Johnson, 1707.

In 1710, Mister T. was againe induc'd to be a Candidate, an' th' number he poll'd at this Electione was in Excessment o' th' laste by 70 votes—St. Quintin an' Maister not seemin' to be in suche goodlie grace as before—see Page 275 [St. Quintin]. One o' th' Candidates—a Capt. Bruce—made offers to Mister Thornton—for sellin' th' Electors—which he Refusal'd. See Page 275. His color was th' same as th' laste Electione, but his Cardes bore "Bullits for Thornton," an "Thornton an' no Usurpin'."

MATT. JOHNSON, 1710.

Richard Goldney,

1706.

Was at one Time o' his Life a Mill Ston' Maker an' Engineer, but gave up that Bus'ness to his Son, who did have at this Time a large Ston' Yard in White Frier Gate—nigh to the Beverlay Gate. This Yard he lettith verie oft to th' Horse Ridin' Company's when they came to th' Town—as well as to other sortes o' Amusins, an' it prov'd suche a goodlie Speckulashone that he was induc'd to build a place o' bothe Woode an' Brick, which he lett for this Sake to holde abov' 300 peopel, an' charg'd em Ten shillin' a nighte—they findin theyre owne Oyl.

On Mister Goldneys abolishin his Ston business, he tooke greate Intreste in Preachmentin', an when he did hav done this some Time in th' Open streete, his Freindes clubb'd together a sum o' Monie an' build'd him a place to chatter his brok'n English in, in th' White Horse Yard wher' he usenid to get a verie faire lotte o' Hark'ners-I am sorrie to saye, more for Amusenin' than for Desirefulness to heare th' Scripture explicat'd —or it mighte be from a little o' bothe. He wou'de begin his Prayer wi' "Oh! Lurd God." He call'd water, watter, an' throughe, he call'd thruff, an' house, t'ouse. One goode Sunday nighte Georg Bacchus [he was th' Mayor in 1692] an' myself wente to his place o' Worship, I must confesse more from th' Desirefulness o' bein' Amusen'd then ought else, an' everie Bodie seem'd more Mirth'd then Serious by th' manner that he gave oute his Textin', which was th' 6th vers' o' th' 1st chap. o' Genesis -" An' God saide, lett the-ar be a For-ma-ment in t'midst o' t'watters, an' let it divid' t'watters from t'watters," when a Saylor man, that was one o' his Hark'ners, bawl'd oute wir muche Furie, "I saye, Mayster, avast heavin' theyre, will you? If you knaw'd an' see'd as muche aboot watter as I hev', you wou'dnt be so keene o' Oppenin' youre Spoote an' lettin' so muche oot aboote it." At this inexpect d salute

th' entire congregation [wi' th' excepte o' a verie fewe] burst'd oute into a greate Laughe; an' Georg' an' myselfe were verie Gladful to ouste ourselv's as cutelie as we were able—vowin' never more to swell th' number o' thes' that wente for th' sake o' theyre Amusin'.

In 1706, by th' Desirefulness o' some o' his classe-meetin' gentrie—Richard announc'd himselfe as a Candidate for this Town, an' this sorte o' dialecte pronouncin' was dopt'd by him, in th' entire o' his Speaches when he was addressin' th' Burgeses who did hav' a many goodlie Laughterins, at th' waye he express'd himselfe. Well mighte Mister Thornton refusal to coalesse wi' suche a Man. For furder perticlers—see Page 274 [St. Quintin]. His color was Crimson, an' his Cardes bore "Goldney an' Trew Religion."

MATTHEW JOHNSON, 1707.

Donald Macgrigor Bruce.

1710.

This man in his speach that he made to th' Electors, said he was a Captin in th' Army, but did hav' Retir'd on his half-paye. He was broughte to this Town as a Candidate by Phillip Wilkinson, whos' Father was th' Mayor in 1686 or 7, an' 1701, but dy'd of a suddin in th' Holy Trinitie Church, at th' Time he was th' Mayor. Th' younglie Mister Wilkinson's Haire, Eye browes an' Lashes be quiet White an' his Skinn is of a verie Pinkie Color, an' is well nigh Sightless—so that he cou'de barelie do more then Recommende Bruce to th' Electors; an' this he did from a Window o' his owen House in Scales Lane. When th' Peopel witness'd th' Deficencie that he suffer'd under, they gave him 3 chears, an' call'd oute "if you carnt see us, you can heare us, an' we'll vote for Bruce for your Sake." an' chear'd againe an'

againe. When Phillip did have ceas'd speakin', Captain Bruce came to th' window, bedizzen'd in his Regimentals, an spok to th' Crowde wi suche Viggor, an so Effectuos, that th' entire Strete eccho'd wi' th' Chearin', giv'n bothe to Wilkinson an' Himselfe.

Th' Address-papers that Bruce issu'd contain'd some o'th' vyleste Personalitys in Regardmente o'th' Publick Bodies in th' Town—as well as on Sir W. St. Quintin, an' William Maister—wishin' th' Free-men to bleive that it wou'de onlie be by sendin' suche men as himselfe to Parlimente, that they cou'de hope to be Reliev'd from th' Tyrranie an' Thraldom they were Sufferin' from by sendin' men o' Torie principles—which they had done for so many Yeares.

Thes Attacks pleas'd th' Peopel as muche as Children be pleas'd wi penny-Trinkets—an' when he start'd to Canvass, a Mobb o' Tantrils an' Idle Vaggabonds praid'd th' Towne Streetes wi' him.

After all th' professin, o' Honestie an' Puritie, Bruce, it will be seene at Page 275, actuallie offer'd to sell th' Electors for £1000 but th' offer was treat'd with Disgustment by Thornton. This prov'd Bruce to be no more then a Politick Advent'rer.

Poore Phil. Wilkinson was sorelie Worrit'd by his Friendes, for bringin suche a man to th' Town—but bein a person o Easie an' goodlie Natur', he was soonlie Impostinag'd upon. I oft ha try'd to get th' Informe as to wher' Bruce came from or to what Regimente he b'long'd, but Phil. wou'de never Divulg' th' Secret.

For furder perticklers—see Page 275. Bruce's Color was Orange, an his Cardes bore "Vote for Capt. Bruce an no Torie Rulin' or Borogh-mongerin'."

MATT. JOHNSON, 1711.

Daniel Hoare,

1713.

Is th' Son o' Daniel Hoare, who was one o' the Aldermen o' Hull, an. Mayor in 1674, but dy'd in 1688. Th' Father was Discorporat'd on accompt o' his not havin' ta'en th' Sacrament, which was Compulsorie by Lawe. He declar'd on Oathe that he did what th' Lawe requir'd, but was Neglectful in havin' th' matter Register'd. Th' Hull Peopel were muche Greiv'd at his Deathe, he bein' a greate Fav'rite wi th' Towne—as will be seene by th' followin, which is a Copie from a News Paper call'd th' "Critick"—print'd by a John Pender in th' Market Place, an' dat'd 1688—

- "One Tuesdaie. 16 daie o' o y. Instante, dy'd Mr. Daniel Hoare "Marchaunte o' y' Towne, He wase bothe Alderman and Maior. "Y' pepel o' Hvll dydde ha' y' greytest Sympathie ffor hym, atte y' "Tyme hee wase Deposid ffrom y' Corporashone, by y' Tyrranie o' "y' King—an y' unjuste meynes pursewd by y' Bodie."
- Daniel Hoare—like untoe his Father is a verie Swabbie sorte o' man. He was made one o' th' Aldermen in 1685, an his poore olde Father did have th' Satisfactorienesse o' seein, his Son made th' Mayor o'Hull in 1688 just befor' he Dy'd. He succeed'd to th' Bus'ness o' his Father—a Shipp-caterer an' Grist dealer. He kept up a goodlie Apparence, an' liv'd in th' same House as his Father occupy'd in Munk Gate so many Yeares. In his Wayes an' Manne's he is th' Modle o' his Father—verie Possie, verie Humorsom', full o' Badinage an' Balderdashe, an' is never Happie withoute he is Twistin an Turnin' Folks names intoe Banter an' Plesantrie. In th' Yeare, 1700, he was made th' Mayor againe, an' us'd to kepe th' Bench in Roares o' Laughin' an' goodlie Humor. He is as quaint in his Dressin', as he be Humorsom' in

his Dispose. He wearith a Black Coate, withoute a Coller—black Pantiloones, knopp'd rounde his Fetlocks wi' black silke Ribond—a Buffetie westcoate, black silke Stockin's an' Shoes wi' Silver'd Buckles—a verie lowe crown'd Hatt, wi' broade Brims, turn'd up at th' Back an' fast'nd wi' a Cordige an' Tossel.

His style o' livin was muche abov' his Incomin', an' he got intoe Trubblesomenesse, an' did have to give up his Aldermanship in 1711, which he did in a Letter to th' Mayor an' Corporation.

In 1713, on th' solvin' o' Parliment, th' friendes o' Mister Hoare call'd a Meetin' in th' Grammar Skool Roome, when it was Resolv'd, that—

"In considerance o' th' greate Satisfactorieness which he an' his Father had giv'n to th' Town at th' Time o' theire bein' members o' th' Corporation, this meetin' pledges Itselfe to usen everie lawful meanes in endevorin' to secure Mr. Hoare's Election for Hull."

When th' Time came his Friends formed 'emselves intoe a a Committe, an' enter'd intoe ev'rie Election device that was likelie to furder his Intrestes. In canvassin' it was founde that th' "enlighten'd Freemen" were continuallie askin' "what be you agoin' to giv us?" an' "giv us same as Mayster Quintum an' that other Chap, that allus goes in wi him, an' we will vote for Mister Hoore as soone as any other Chap." Mister Hoare's friendes were unprepar'd to dopte any suche unlawful meanes-for two Reasons-one-that they were Desireful to Return him free o' Dispense, an' th' other—that they did not have th' meanes at Commande, if they did have felt inclin'd. This put Hoare's friendes intoe a lowe keye, but they were Firminat'd in Perseverin'. It was aboute this Time that th' Mug Houses were in full Swing in all th' large Towns in th' Kingdom, an' thes in Hull did have their Meetins twice a weeke-an greate Disturbances oft tooke place,—firste at one Mug, an then at another, owin' to th' Torie partie molestin th' Whigs—see Pages 276 &c. Mr. H. bein' a Whig, he did have th' Supportment o' thes' Places, an' a bitter enmitie ensu'd betweene th' two Parties—th'

Tories sayin' that th' Whigs want'd to Foiste upon th' Town a fellow that had beene kick'd oute o' th' Corporation thro' bein' in Debte, an' so at this Election, as at all others everie matter was Rais'd againste a Candidate that was possabl' to invente. As Time went on, matters tooke a Turne for some o' th' Burgeses got up a Meetin' among 'emselves at a Room in Myton Gate Streete, an' put theire Names to a Paper, pledgin' emselves to Vote for "poore Dan," as they call'd him, without bein' paide, soonlier then suporte any other man, with paye—Cardes an' Papers were put oute, bearin' "Poll for y' Town-man Daniel Hoare, an' King Georg' for Euer." Th' pollin is at Page 280. Th' reason o' so few votin, it was suppos'd was this—a great number who did have th' greateste respecte for Mister Hoare, differ'd wi' him in Politicks—an' as they did not Vote for him—they wou'd'nt vote againste him.

A circumstance tooke place at this Electione, which is worthie o' bein' Recordat'd. A poore olde man-more than 80 yearesresidin' in a miserabl' roome-two paire backe in a House in Munk Gate Ally, was ask'd by St. Quintin an' Maister's Partie, for his Vote, which he wou'de not Promis' to give, an' on St. Quintin bein' tould, that his Personal appliemente might be o' sarvice; he tooke th' opportune o' goin' to see him. On findin' th' olde man; St. Quintin saide, "Well, my worthie friende, I want your Vote." Th' man look'd at St. Quintin, thro' his Specktackle glasses, an' saide, "You want my Vote, is that th' waye you come to aske a Favor, I sha't gie you it—thats flat." "Why not?" saide St. Quintin, "it wou'de be better for you, if you did, an' I will tell you why?—a Vacance is verie likelie to take place, I heare, in' th' Charter-House; now if you choos' to do me a Favor, I'll do you one, for I'll get you th' Roome when th' Inmate dies." Th' olde man look'd at Sir William thro' his Spectacles, an' saide, "Mayster Quintum, I'm an aude man, an' I feele it will be verie likelie th' laste Vote I shall iver give; I ha beene o' opsit Principels to yours all th' dayes o' my Life, an' what little Time itte plesith God for me to Live, so I shall Remaine; a Charter House roome to me wou'de be a greate

Boone, but, Mayster Quintum, let me tell you this—poore as I am, I'll maintaine my Opinion, an' if it plesith th' Almighty to let me Live till th' Daye o' Electione, you'll finde my Name recordat'd as a Vote for Daniel Hoare!!', Sir Quintin [to his Praise be it saide] tooke th' olde mans hande, an' Repliement'd, "My deare, goode man, I cannot helpe admirin' your Candour, an' I much Regrate any attempte on my parte to Influens you contrarie to your Inclinations; here is a Guinea for you, for showin to me your Nobel an' Independent Disposition;—vote for Daniel Hoare, by all meanes, an' sholde you feele unabl' to walk to th' Poll, my Chariot shall be at your sarvice." They then shook hands, an' St. Quintin took his Departe.

On th' mornin' o' th' Electione daye—aboute 9 o' th' Clock, St. Quintins Chariot was seene waitin at th' poore olde man's passige Doore-waye—readie to convey him to th' Pollin' place—wher' he Recordat'd his laste Vote for Daniel Hoare!!!

Let me give Sir William St. Quintin credit for th' followin'— A Roome in th' Charter-House becam' Vacant in aboute 2 monthes after th' Electione, an' th' poore olde man becam' it's Inmate, but onlie for a verie shorte Time, as, in aboute another Monthe, he enter'd that Bourne from which no Traveller returns!!!

Hoares color was Orang', this alwayes bein' th' Color o' th' Whig Intreste.

MATT. JOHNSON, 1714.

In 1716, William Maister dy'd, an' this necessitanc'd a Bye Electione when Mister Hoare's freindes wou'de have him to Try againe—bein' for One member onlie they Desiderat'd that his Chance o' Successfulness wou de be much greater, however, wi' all th' Exerts they cou'de possablie use [an' which as far as it was knowne were strictlie Honorabl'] he did not succeede—altho' he poll'd within 31 o' his Opponer—a Mister Rogers—th' son o' Alderman Rogers who dy'd in th' yeare o' my Sherisaltie. Th' pollin' sinish'd as below

Rogers 536. Hoare 505. Inchbalde 255.

Georg' Denman,

1713.

Is a Contracter an' Builder, an' hath his Works on Miton Carr, but th' House he liveth in is in Sewer Lane—next door to Mister Crowl's Maisondew—goin' Southe. He is a verie uneducat'd man, an' so is no speaker o' any Considerance, for he Tremblith so muche, when he says a few Words in Publick, that anybodie mighte Imaginate he did have th' "Shakins." Nevertheless th' man is not withoute goodlie Sense, but is unabl' to controule his Narvousnesse. His hark'ners will call oute "tak' hod o' Summot Georgie, an' then you'l not ha' th' Shakins."

Georg' wore a Velvet Coate, wi almoste as many pouches in it as theyre be Cobble Ston's in a Crossin', an' everie pocket did have somethin' in it, which made him have th' Apparence o' a Poke o' Wood-dust wi' lumps o' wood in it—leathern Breeches an' Knee-boots, an' thes' were so Bulkie that they caus'd a Flappin sounde—same as a Flitter-moose wou'de do in a Church. He is a greate Advocator for th' Mug-Houses, an' at one o' thes' he might on an Even alwayes be founde; but his Fav'rite Mug was that in Trinitie House Lane, by reasone o' his havin beene nam'd theyre as a likelie man to benefit th' Town, in th' buildin' Intreste, which was done at a verie full Meetin' o' th' Mug-Bodie an' he gave vent to th' followin,—

"Gentlemen, the-ar be nowt—at woude—gie ma moore plesser then bein' up (greate Laughin) I me-an as a Member o', Parlimente, an' I woude tak' goode care o' thes' here Mug-houses o' oors. Why they be th' Life an' Soul o' us—tak' em from us an' they mought as wel tak' oor Lives, an' what sud theye wante to pull 'em doon for—if you dow not knaw, Ise th' chap to tell you [brayvo] it is this—they wants th' Brykes an' th' Timmer to mend an' patch theire owne hooses wi'—thats it (heare) an' nowt els depend on't, but nobbut put me in, an' I'll let th' Theaves see what I is made on [heare, heare] yea, I'll defend 'em to th' last drop o' Bloud, I ha' in my vains—so thes' is my 'pinions, an' thenk you."

The lower order o' Free men who spung'd at thes' Dens, spung'd upon Denman, nighte after nighte, an' they Flatter'd him to suche a Pitch, that he was made to b'leive he was "a somebodie" when before th' Election, he felt himselfe "a nobodie."

Th' Election came on, an' as it will be look'd for, th' lowest scum b'longin' th' Burgeses were th' onlie Folks that vot'd for Denman. For 2 dayes th' "Spungers" ceas'd all embusiement, an' a many prad'd th' streetes wi' Flaggs an' Banners—some o' em so Drunk that they were well nigh unabl' to walk. Fightin', Bawlin' an' Showtin were continual an' th' nights were pass'd wi' 'em carryin Light'd Teads up an' down th' Streetes—causin' th' greatest Tumult an' Disorder.

For th' Numbers poll'd an' Names o' th' Candidates—see Page 280.

Denman's Color was Crimson, an' his Cardes bore "Denman an' Mug Houses for Euer.

MATT. JOHNSON, 1714.

James Scott,

1714.

Is a Marchant o' this Town, an' liveth in th' High Streete—fairlie opposit' to Salter Lane. He doth a greate Strok' o' Bus'ness in Corn an' Seeds. At one Time he was Valet to th' Earl o' Sunderland an' o' Bohours, who dy'd in the' Yeare, 1702. It is verie currently saide that th' Earl was apprisal'd that ouer greate freedome tooke place, atweene him an' one o' th' Female Feeders o' his Establishmente, an' so' Dismiss'd Scott for his Impropperness. He is a showie an' goodlie lookin' man, o' th' middel heighte an' is a greate Fav'rite wi' th' Faire-seck. One nighte a Daughter o' Mister Fanthorpe's—a Millerie-man in Houlderness was struck wi' Scotts manners an' looks, at th' Horse Riders, who visit this Town ev'rie Yeare, an' fix up theire

Pavilliane by consentment o' th' Mayor, in th' Midwaye o' th' Market Place—nigh to th' ende o Miton Gate. She [so it was saide] put a "Pilcrowe" into th' "Critick" newespaper as followith—

"Th' Ladie who Did have so muche Attentiv'ness paide to her by a Gentleman at th' Horse-Riders on Tuesday night laste, wou'de be gladful to have an Interveiwe wi' him [if unweddid] at "th' Georg' Inn, in White Friar Gate, on Tuesday nexte at 3 o' th' "Clock in th' Afternoone."

Mister Scott did not obsarve this, or if he did, he tooke no notise-imaginatin' it mighte be a "Tach," an' th' same few Lines were Repeat'd th' followin' weeke; when Scott begun to think serios o' th' Matter, an' made up his minde to go to th' Inn, at th' Time stat'd in.th' Paper. On goin' in, he ask'd for Mistrefs Bamford-th' Landlady, who acquaint'd him, that she coud'nt give him any Introduction to th' younglie Lady withoute some Respectiv' referendarie bein' nam'd. He then gave th' Name o' Alderman Collings [who is a far-off Relation o' his-an' who did have just ceas'd bein' th' Mayor] who, he saide, he was on th' moste kindlie abearin' wi'. Dame Bamford did have beene requestanc'd by Miss Fanthorpe to make a searchin' enquirie, befor' she suffer'd th' Introduction to take place; so she ask'd Scott if he wou'de be objectful to her goin' wi' him to th' Alderman's, "Oh! no," saide Mister Scott "certainlie not, or if you prefer it I will get an Introductorie Letter from him myselfe. But Mistress B. [woman like] chos' th' Former, an' start'd to put on her Bonnet an' Turnover, an' awaye they post'd to th' Alderman's, [who liv'd in th' Butcherie] an' from him receiv'd th' They then Return'd to th' Inn, greateste Satisfactorieness. an' an Interviewe tooke place-an' they were lefte lonelieto Fight or Agree. But it seem'd, he was as kenelie struck'n wi' th' Lady's manners—as th' Lady was wi his; for, on th' same daye as th' Peopel o' Hull were entertain'd on th' Coronation o' his Majestie, Georg' th' Firste [which will not soonlie be Forgotten]

they were Weddid, an' th' Weddin' was kepte up at th' Inn, wher' ev'rie matter was Providen'd by th' worthie Hostes, in th' moste Creditful waye—at th' Dispense o' th' Lady's Father; an' th' Town was a Scene o' Gaietie an' Goode-humor th' entire Daye. The Horse-Riders were supply'd wi Roast Beef, an' Plumb-puddin', an' a Free admit was giv'n to th' Peopel, by Cheque, an' everiethin' pass'd off wi th' greatest Hilaritie.

Th' followin' monthe, Mistress Scott receiv'd th' Mortifyin' intelligence that her Father had dy'd of a Sudden, an' it was founde that he did have Will'd his entire Propertie to his Daughter; an' Alderman Collings takin a keene Intreste in Scotts Progressiv'ness; he got him to stande as a Candidate for this Town, in Opposition to St. Quintin an' Maister-who did have beene th' Commoners for th' Town some Yeares, an' whos' Polyticks were not in Unitie wi' his Owne. A solvin' o' Parlyment takin' place, Mister Scott was browghte out, an' everie Exerte was made for him to get in, but withoute Successfulnessaltho' on th' Firste Daye when th' poll clos'd, he was th' secunde on th' list. But St. Quintins frendes were Firminat'd in Alteratin' this Stat' o' things, an' Briberie, Intimidation, an' all other Meanes were put in Force to bring in theire Candidate. On th' and Daye, St. Quintins position was chaing'd, an' he becam' th' secunde on th' Poll, but no more then 5 abov' Mister Scott. Howsoever, when th' Finish came, matters were alterat'd entirelie an St. Quintin was 55 more then Scott, but it was verie Current, that nigh ev'rie vote on th' laste Daye, cost Sir William 3 Guineas, before he cou'de have th' Gratification o' callin' himselfe one o' th' Commoners o' Hull.

For th' Pollin' see Page 281. Scotts color was Orang', an' his Cardes bore "Scott an' no Monopolie" an "Scott your Townsman."

Marmaduke Inchbalde,

1714.

This gentleman is a Malster, an' hath his Maltin' Chambers in Salter's Lane. He is a man o Uncommonnes in Regardmente o' Intelligence, an' can Entertaine his Hearers for Two or Three Houres at a Time, upon diff'rente Matters that take th' Attentiv'ness o' th' Peopel at this Time—suche as th' Intreste o' Monie, which this Yeare hath beene fix'd by th' English Government at 5 per Cent a Yeare. Th' Treatie o' Baden. Th' necessitancie o' keepin down Presbyterianism, an' a many suche like Matters. All thes' he can speake in Concernmente off, for some Time to th' greate Delightfulness o' his Hark'ners.

At th' Election, in 1714 he becam' a Candidate, an' spok' from th' casement o' William Winspere—a Distillerie-man in Finkhill Streete who was so ples'd wi' him, that his feelins ouercam' his judgment, for after Inchbalde did have ceas'd speakin, Willie, came to th' Casement wi' a Backster's Bread-tin, full o' halfe-pennys an' Pennys an' Scrambl'd em among th' Peopel, an' it caus'd suche a Rumpus an' a Reutin betweene thes' that got some, an' thes' that got none, that th' Neyberhoode was compleatlie besetten, an' Constables did have to be sent for, to Quell th' Disturbiu', an 'twas some Time before Peace an Order was come to.

Inchbalde profess'd Toryism in his speaches, an' th' Color he tooke at th' Election was "Greene." Wi' th' Females he was a greate Fav'rite—for his outwarde apparence bespok' th' inner man—that of a Trewlie refin'd an' compleate Gentleman. Many Ladys wore greene Dresses an' greene Favors oute o' Complimente to him. On th' 2nd Daye o' th' pollin' th' entire Bandes o' Musick, b'longin' to th' Candidates came down th' Market Place, followin' clos' upon one another, wi' all theire Flaggs an' Banners.

First came Sir W. St. Quintin an' Maister's Bande, wi' Blue Silk. all adornat'd wi' an endless varietie o' Devices-in Goold. Th' next was Mr. Scott's Bande well nigh as handsom', but in Orang', an' th' last was Mister Inchbalde's in Greene an' Goold-which [so 'twas saide] did have cost more Monie, then th' others, put together. He show'd th' most beautifi'd Brass-band wi' a compleate sett o' Instruments o' th' most costlie characte, which did ever be seene in Hull; for th' Men were Cladd'd in Greene Tunicks wi' Crimson waist-straps an' Tossels-White Trousers an' felt Hatts wi' Greene Feathers-mostlie in Semblance o' Thes' 'twas said were sent down to Hull by Robin-Hoode. Vicount Montague, who did have one or his Children's lives sav'd by Mister Inchbalde—some 16 Yeares afore, an' this kindliness was alwayes impress'd on th' Vicounts memorie. Th' perticklers o' this Infortune were a Town-talk here, an' can be savelie vouch'd for, as a Truth.

A child o'th' Vicount's, happen'd to be playin' wi' a Skip-rope, nigh to a deep River that floweth aback o' Camden House [th' Resiance o' th' Vicount], an' in swingin' th' Rope, th' poore child was suddenlie overbalanc'd, an' fell into th' River. attract'd th' attentiv'ness o' some Peopel that were passin', an among 'em was Mister Inchbalde, who, seein' th' littte girl in th' River, run to her Assistance, an' Plung'd in, just in Time to save her from a waterie grav'. Catchin' hold o' th' child's Haire, he held'd her Head abov' th' runnin' Stream wi' one Hande, whiles wi' th' other he swum to th' Shore. When th' child was settl'd down from th' Frightmente she did have undergon' sh' made her Preserver acquainte who she was. Inchbalde tooke her in his arms to th' Manshone, an' deliver'd his little charge into th' Hands o' a Governess—an' she bein' in a Flutter, she tooke th' child an' run up stairs into th' Nurserie to undress her. leavin' poore Inchbalde at th' Doore-who scamper'd off to the next Wick to get himselfe made comfortful after his Immerse. He call'd at a small publick Ale House, an' requestanc'd th' goode woman's aidance. This was giv'n, an' he Retir'd to Bed, till th' goode woman dry'd his cloathes.

When th' Nobelman was made acquainte wi' th' Disastre, he naterallie felt Desireful to see an' know th' name o' his child's Preserver, but nobodie cou'de supplie him wi' th' Informe, as he was nowher' to be seene. When Inchbalde did have beene confin'd to his Bed, about a cuppel o' hours, a Dandie-dress'd Liverie-man-all bedeck'd wi' goolden lace, enter'd th' poore Woman's House an' was wishful to know if th' "gentleman" who sav'd his young Mistress's Life, was theyre, an' if he cou'de be seene. Th' olde Bodie feelin' flutter'd an' Honor'd by th' presence o' suche a Drefs'd up Dandie-man, began to take her Appron to Duste a Chaire, an' saide, wi' a curtsie, "Oh, dearie me, yes, sir; he's in Bed, sir, an' thes' here be his cloathes, sir, I is adryin' afore th' Fire, sir; doo tak a seatt, sir, I ha' nowt but a drop o' Table-beere in House, an' a bitt o' chees', sir, but if your Honor will ha' that, sir, I'll soon lay th' cloth an' get it oot, sir-dont saye nay, now, sir-for I is sure you be as welkim as Floores in May, sir." Th' Bonket-man try'd harde to get his Messige deliver'd a many Times, but th' olde woman was so garrulose that he cou'd not get a worde in wi' her, an' at laste he waiv'd his Hand to silence her, an' amanag'd to saye-" Willah, you be-ah, goode enoughe-ah, my good Woman, ah-to presente—ah, this Note—ah, to th' person—ah, as soone—ah, as you possablie can, ah, wi' th'-ah, Vicount Montague's complimense-ah, good mornin' ah," an' off he went, leavin' the Hostess non-pluss'd in havin' had suche a grandlie bedeckt visitor.

The Note was Deliver'd to Inchbalde, an' on his openin' it, he found it to contain a Politeful requestance for him to go to th' Manshone, as soonlie as it was apt for him to do so. When his cloathes did have been suffishantlie dry'd, he comply'd wi' its requestance, an' was Usher'd into his Lordshipp's presence, who saide, "I believ' sir, you are th' person who sav'd my deare child's Life, are you not? Inchbalde reply'd "I did have that Gratification, my Lord." Th' Nobelman [takin' Mister Inchbalde's hand] saide, "Tell me, my goode sir, how must I Recompens' you for such a kind—such a nobel Acte?" Poore Inchbalde [for he was poore—bein on Trampe—seekin' worke as a Painter

man] saide, "My Lord, I do not Require any Remunerativ'ness for th' service I have afford'd, I have onlie done what I conceive'd to be my Dutie; an' no more then I shou'de expecte you to have done to a child o' mine. Th' pleasur' I have had in savin' your deare child's life, can onlie be imaginated by yourselfe, my Lord; but shou'de they're be one thing more then another that I shou'de prefer, it wou'de be to see th' child—that is, if I may be allow'd." Th' Nobelman replied, "Oh, certainlie, certainlie," an' rung a Bell for th' little one to be brought into his Presence-when Inchbalde run wi' open Arms to meete it, an' placin' th' child's hands in his owne, he saide, "My deare little cherub, I hopo you have not suffer'd any furder Implesur'fulness since you happen'd th' Infortune?" To this th' child Reply'd "Oh. no. sir. I feele quite better nowe, an' I thanke you verie muche for your kindness." "Do not care to thank me my little darlin'," saide Inchbalde, wi' Tears in his Eyes, "but thank th' Almighty God for his goodness in ablin' me to be your Preserver." "Oh, yes, sir" [saide th' child] "my Mamma hath request'd me to do that, an' I have a many, many Times." "Goode child," saide poore Inchbalde, "you have done quite Right, an' if you wou'de like to include' me in thes' Prayers you can do so." "But," saide th' cherub, "I dont know your Name." "My name, my little deare, is Inchbalde." Th' Nobelman, who did have been sate, attentfullie list'nin' to th' Converse, suddenlie start'd from his seat, on hearin' th' Stranger pronounce his name, an' order'd his child to leav' the Roome, an' then saide, "Inchbalde! Inchbalde! [starin' into Inchbalde's face]. Have you a Mother livin'?" "No, my Lord," saide th' poore Painter-man, "she is Dead!" "An' wher did she Die?" saide th' Vicount. "In an Asylum, my Lord, in Cumberland [quoth Inchbalde, wi' Tears comin' to his Eyes], some years since—callin' upon th' Almightv to forgiv' her, an' also to forgiv' a nobelman whose name I cou'de not heare, for the miserie he did have inflict'd by bein' her Seducer." Nobelman catchin' bothe th' hands o' Inchbalde, an' weapin', saide, "Yes, yes, this is Trew-you are my Son!" an' they bothe wept together.

Th' feelins o' poore Inchbalde 'tis not easie to depicte-suffishante it be to saye, th' Nobelman tooke from his Pouche a scrapp o' Paper an' writt somethin' on it, an' givin' it to Inchbalde, he saide, "Here, my Son, take that as a small Token o' th' Affectionateness I did have for your deare Mother; an' if at any Time my servages can be o' any availe to you—you have onlie to command 'em, an' this will be some Reparation for the Imprudence I committ'd. Never have any Hesitancie in applyin' to me in th' Houre o' Neede, for I shall alwayes consider it my Bounden dutie to protecte an' Promot' youre Intrestes to th' beste o' my Abilimente." They shooke hands an' Part'd. When Inchbalde did have got a little wave from the Manshone he, naterellie, open'd th' Paper-script, an' found it was a cheque on Childs' London Bankerie for £5000. Oute o' this Monie th' poore olde chattie Bodie at th' Ale House was Reward'd wi £5 for her Servages, observatin' 'I niver was in suche a big gentleman's companie in all my boren dayes."

Wi' this monie Inchbalde came to Hull, in 1698, an' purchis'd some olde buildins—formerlie the Manacle House, for Prissoners to sitt in chaines till they were try'd at York. Thes' he did have pull'd down an' build'd some greate Maltin' Chambers on the Spotte wher' he now is [see Page 22],

All thes' perticklers were Recordat'd to me by Mister Inchbalde himself, for who I holde th' greatest Respectfulness, an feel proude o' th' Quaintance o' suche a Man, he bein' movin' in goode Societie, an' o' th' greateste Probitie an' Honore.

For the Names o' th' Candidates, an' numbers poll'd, see Page 281. Inchbalde's color [as befor' stat'd] was Greene, an his Cardes bore "Bullits for Inchbalde, an' up wi' the Whit' Rose." "Inchbalde for Hull, an' th' Jacobites for Euer," an "Inchbalde, an' no King Georg'."

MATT. JOHNSON, 1715.

In 1716 William Maister dy'd an' necessitanc'd a Pass Election, an' th' Friendes o' Marmaduke swad'd him to taye againe, but it was wi' verie little better Resultin'—as th' Free-men, generallie, did not have considerance for Tallent an' Abiliments, withoute they were in Unitie wi' Ale an Monie, an' Inchbslde, not bein' a man to consente to suche degrad'ful Practisins, his chance o' Successfulness was Poore. For th' pollin' see Page 326 [Daniel Hoare]. Th' list did have increas'd by 22 since th' Election o' 1714, an' 1396 poll'd. Inchbalde' Gardes at this Election bore "Inchbalde an' down wi' Presbyterianism."

MATT. JOHNSON, 1718.

On th' 22 day instante March, 1720, Mister Inchbalde dy'd, an' his Remaines were taken to be deposit'd in th' Mausoleum blongin' to his Father's Manshone.

MATT. JOHNSON, 1721.

Nathaniel Rogers,

1716.

Is th' Son o' Alderman John Rogers—a Marchant an' Mayor o' Hull in 1652, an' likewise a Candidate for this Town, in 1658. [see Page 146] Nathaniels' mother was a Daughter o' Mister Nelthorp o' Lincolnshere, whos' daughter wedded William Maister, an' was elect'd a Member o' Parliment in th' Yeare 1700, an' Remain'd so till his Death, which tooke place in October o' laste Yeare [1716].

Nattie is a generall Marchant, an' hath some greate Ware-Roomes in Hales Entry, in th' Market Place, an' hath a goodlie Besnesse; but his Father left him a Faire Fortun'—so he hath no Reason to Complaine. He is very Tall an' Lankie lookin, an' pittid wi' th' small Pox—uncommonlie proud an' Stiff in his manner. In Politicks he is a Torie, not a bad speaker—but rayther self-opinion'd.

As befor nam'd William Maister dyin', caus'd a Vacance, an' a Pass Election tooke place, at which, he had Success—but twas generallie b'leiv'd it was owin' to th' Respecte th' Town bore for his brother in Lawe—William Maister, but Daniel Hoare gave him a keene Run—see Page 326 [Daniel Hoare] Rogers color was Blue, an' his Cardes bore "Vote for Rogers, Church an' Stat."

MATT. JOHNSON, 1717.

In 1722 [on th' 7th daye April, instante a generall Election came on, an' Nath. was agayne a Candidate, an' himself an' Sir W. St. Quintin coalefs'd—muche to th' chagreen o' Georg' Crowle. see Page 283 [Sir W. St. Quintin] His Cardes at this Election bore "Rogers an' th' Shippin' Trad' " an' "Vote for Rogers an' Str W. St. Quintin"

MATT. JOHNSON, 1723.

Georg' Crowle,

1722.

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This man is th' brother o' William Crowle—a generall Marchant o' this Town, an' Elder Son o' goode Alderman Georg' Crowle that Found'd th' Maison-dew in Sewer-Lane, an' wase th' Mayor in 1661 an' 1679, an' Dy'd in 1685.

Georg' liveth in th' High Street on th' Eastrin side—well nigh opposite to Bishopp Lane. This house is th' same that his Father an' his grandfather liv'd in afore him. He is a very Thin an Lankie man, tall, fairecomplection'd, wi' a Foraigne looke—a roundie face, broade Forehead an' a chin o' muche prominence. He is not a bad speaker—but clippith his words—he calleth "this" "dis" an "that" he calleth "dat" which slightinlie marreth his Deliverie, or, he wou'de have beene a man to shine in that Endowmente.

In April, o' this Yeare [1722] he was begg'd on by some o' his Friends—more speshallie, Thomas Bridges—who had beene th' Sherif last Yeare—to stand a Candidate for Hull. Bridges argufyin' that he felt safe o' his successfulness—by Reason o th' other 2 Candidates bein' Torys. Tommie was not farr wrongsom in his reckonins for on th' secunde Daye o' th' Election, Georg' was 81 a Head o St. Quintin but owenin' to a Coalesse that tooke on atweene he an' Rogers, Crowl was throwne on to his Beamends.

For th' numbers poll'd—see page 284. Th' list number'd 1447 but no more than 1021 vot'd, Crowles color was Orange an' his Cardes bore "Poll for Crowle—Hull's freind", and "Th' Torys are Coalessin'—give Bullits for Crowle.

MATT. JOHNSON, 1722

In th' Yeare 1723 St. Quintin dy'd, an' a Pass election tooke place on th' 23 January instante, 1724.

1724.

Crowle 448 - Houghton 328. Monckton 259. Kinlock 19.

Th' list number'd 1439 an' 1305 poll'd. Crowle's cardes bore "Crowle our worthy citizen."

On th' 23rd August instante, 1727, a generall Election came on, an' he was secunde on th' Poll—but th' Candidates were greater in Number.

1727

Micklethwaite 634. Crowl 571. Beaumont 549. Monckton 262. Heron 193.

Th' list number'd 1537. This Election will be Recordat'd for some Time—on Accompte o' th' greate Number poll'd—1507—Ev'rie Burgess vot'd excepte 30—For perticlers—see Beaumont—furder on.

M. Johnson, 1728.

In 1732, Crowle was made a Commissioner-man, an' he had to Resignate his Membershipp—but was capable o' bein' elect'd over againe—when Rendlesham an' Kitt Heron oppon'd him.

> 1732. [pass Election]

Crowle 736. Heron 508. Rendlesham 233.

Th' votin' liste was 1512 an' 1477 poll'd. Crowls Cardes bore "Crowle oure worthie Townsmen

In th' same Yeare [1732] Lord Micklethwaite dy'd—an' theyre was another Election—an' Henry Maister—[a grandson •' William Maister, that was a Member for Hull from th' Year 1700 to 1716, see Page 304.] an' Kitt Heron were th' onlie Candydates

H. Maister 878. Heron 590.

Th' Burgess list number'd 1512, an' 1463 vot'd.

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M. Johnson, 1733.

In 1734 was a generall election an' George Crowle was againe at th' top o th' Poll.

1734.

Crowle 853. H. Maister 671. Heron 599.

Th' list number'd 1453, an' 1354 poll'd. Crowle an' Maister join'd.

His cardes bore "Crowle y' try'd servant" an "Poll for Crowle an' Maister." What wi' th' Election, an' th' Bustle produc'd aboute th' puttin' up of a Figgur', o' King William—oure greate Deliv'rer, th' Town was in a compleate Broil—nothin' else was spok' on, an' Meetin' after Meetin' had beene call'd bothe in th' Town-Hall, an' in th' Grammar School, when at last it was Desiderat'd that th' Figgur shou'de be got onlie, by a Subscript o' a Penny from eache person, an' two men were employ'd to collecte. When this had beene goin' on for some

Time, th' pennys came in so Tardilie, that an' Iron Coffer was fast'ned to th' Front o' th' Town Hall, wi' a Crena in th' Topso that any bodie passin' cou'de drop in theyre Moietie to what extentfulness they lik'd-howsoever, th' "droppins" prov'd so very Mannikin, that it was founde it was likely to fall farr shorte o' what th' Figgur' was goin' to coste—so William Mowld th' Mayor, call'd another Meetin' at th' Hans House an' theyre it was agreede that any gentleman shou'de give what he thought Propper—by waye o' makin up th' Deficiencie, as Mowld saide "th' entire sum collect'd an' Deposit'd in th' Bank hath reach'd no more then 655 pounds, an' as it is likelie to cost a 1000, it will be necessarie for us to 'dopt some method to Raize th' Remainder, an' by waye of a beginnin I shall be glad to put down th' sum o' £20." This was followed by Kitt Heron, Andrew Perrit, Jos. Lazenby an' Henry Maister puttin' down th' like sums, an' severall other gentlemen an' myself putt down £5 eache amountin' to aboute £150-an' as theyre was yet a Deficiencie, William Mowld an' Henry Maister agreed to make up th' Remainin sum, which they did by callin' upon th' diffrente Tradesmen. Then came another Question, wher' was it to be Fix'd? so a Meetin' o' th' Bench was Summon'd, an' firste one spott an' then another was Nam'd, that it was thoughte thro' th' Branglement that tooke on, we shou'd not get it fix'd at all. Willie Cogan thoughte, juste outside o' th' Town-nigh to th' Beverlay Gate, wou'de be a Capitall place. Andrewe Perrott imaginat'd, that th' other ende o' th' Town wou'de be better, an' then he said -all th' Passingers comin' by th' Boats oute o' Lincolnshere cou'de have a grandlie veiwe o' it; when John Frogatt-[a son o' Georg' Frogatt, Corn an' Seede Merchante, an' one o' th' Aldermen who dy'd aboute 1682 or 3] who was, since th' death o' John Trip an' Dan Hoare th' greatest o' plagues to th' entire Bench, saide, "what think, you gentlemen, if it was stuck'n at Top o' Holy Trinitie Church steepel?—then everybodie—that want'd-cou'de see it." Howsoever, it was finallie sattl'd that it shou'de be plac'd in th' Midwaye o' th' Market Place—juste in Fronte o' th' Market-cross, an' night o th' Town Hall. Aboute

th' ende o' November [1734] it was Fix'd theyre. To make this a Celebration, great Bonfires were made in th' Town Streetes, th' Church Bells gave oute Joyful soundes at variabl' times o' th' Daye; Guns were Fir'd, an' all was Joy an' Merriemente. Th' same weeke it was entirelie box'd up wi' Boardes, an' 4 men start'd to Goold it, an' it was a full Monthe befor' it was in its compleatmente. After it had beene Finish'd some 6 monthes it was founde that th' Lads in th' Streetes us'd to Clamber on it—muche to its Detrimente, so a Ralin o' a Rounde form was put aboute it, 7 foot high, wi' 2 Oyl lamps—one Facin' th' Southe, an' th' other th' Northe—to Forestall Horses an' Cartes buttin' it at Nights.

MATT. JOHNSON, 1735.

In 1738, Mister Crowle was made a Navie Commisshoner man, an' had to give up his Membershipp—but was capabl' o' bein' chos' over againe, an' Christ. Heron was th' onlie man that oppon'd him. For this, a many o' the' Respectiv' Folks took Umbridge—thinkin' as Crowle had alwayes gave Satisfactorieness to th' Town—it was a wrongful feelin to oppone him—for all this, it was a nigh 'scape for Crowle—in Considerance o' his bein' an Old Member.

1738.

[A pass Election.]

Crowle 732. Heron 613.

Th' List Number'd 1429 an' 1345 poll'd. Crowle's cards this Time, bore "Crowle an' Progressiv'ness.

LAWRENCE M. JOHNSON, 1739.

In 1741, a generall Election took on. A Mister Carter came to th' Town, from Liverpoole an' start'd to Canvas th' Free Men, an' likewise to Feed 'em, an' even thes' that did have no Vote, in th' hope o' gettin' th' Votes o' them that had. Ale, Beef, Bread an' Cheese were giv'n freelie to any person who chos to

make an Applymente to Jamie Betson-th' Builder in Miton Gate. This was done by Cheque, an' any helder of a cheque cou'de get a Bag o' Coals an' a Bag o' Turfes, which, soonlie got Carter into goodlie grace wi' th' lower Orders. Crowle an' Henry Maister were late in th' Feild, an' did have a Quarrel wi' one another aboute th' Dispenses o' th' Election. Crowle consider'd that Maister shou'de paye th' entire Dispenses, by reasone o' th' Influens that he did bring to beare on th' Voters, an' so secur'd Maister's Return at th' laste Election o' 1734. To this Impone o' Crowle's, Maister was not Agreeabl', an' th' ende o' it was, th' latter saide, "Mr. Crowle, you fight your own Battle, an' I'll fight mine", an' Maister begun Bribin, as bad as Carter—but in a different wave—for he promis'd every Free man that vot'd for him shou'de have, one Bushel o' Grist; or if they Bullit'd him, they shou'de have two. After carryin' on this kind o' Promissin' [thinkin to Frighte Carter, an' thereby cause him to give up] which Carter gave oute, he woud'nt do under any circumstances, Maister at laste ceas'd his Liberal offers an' Retir'd. Th' other Candidate [Ferrand] fought th' Battle to th' Last, but Carter an' Crowle were elect'd.

Crowle 622. Carter 619. Ferrand 446. Maister retir'd.

Th' list number'd 1398 an' 1220 poll'd. Crowle an' Carter coaless'd.

Severall o' Henry Maister's freinds try'd to swade him to Contune bein' a Candidate, but his Replyment was "No, th' Impostinag' that hath beene attempt'd upon me, wou'de if I were Return'd as your Member, render it an Impossabilitie for me to be, even on speakin termes wi Mister Crowle, an therefor I have conclud'd, never more to be a Candidate for Hull", an' Henry Maister from what I know o' him, will be Trew to his Word.

L. M. Johnson, 1741.

Sir H. Houghton,

1724

It is saide this gentleman is a sleepin' partner in a L'ondon Bankerie. In 1724 a Pass Election did have to take on earlie in January, owen to th' Death o' Sir W. St. Quintin. Th' Corporation o' this Townbe in at a sad loss to find a man that was in ev'rie waye suitabl' to theire Inclines—a sorte o' go-atweene—who wou'de at one Time, vote whiggish, an' then at another Toryish-for this Bodie is a meddle at this Time, an' greate dissenshone taketh place among its members. In th' ende they hit upon a Method which they thought wou'de concile both Partys. Mister Greene [who did have beene th' May last yeare] is a strange man for th' Whigs, an' he advis'd th' Claims o' Georg' Crowle [who was an unsuccessful Candydate laste Yeare] an' he was support'd in his Opinashon by Willie Cogan, an' Andrew Perrott, whiles John Monckton, Willie Cornwall an' Willie Mowld were for Houghtonth' remainin Aldermen an' Magistrats agreein to abide by any Decisiv' Acte thes' gentlemen might come to. Th' squabblin' was so greate among em, that Cogan saide sooner then he wou'de be Bound to suporte a Politickal Mountebank like Houghton he wou'de jump off th' Jitty into th' Humber. Howsoever, it was agreede that it shou'de be put to th' Vote th' nexte Daye, an' any that were easie as to th' Claimes o' either Crowle or Houghton were not to be Attenders. So on th' nexte Daye, after th' Town Bus'ness did have beene done wi'-th' matter was againe Broch'd, an' a Votin' tooke place. For Houghton theyre were 6 an for Crowle 5—th' rest o' th' Aldermen failin' in theyre attendin; so it was agreede that Houghton shou'de be th' man b'longin to th' Intrestes o th' Corporation. Willie Cogan howsoever, swad'd Crowle to offer himselfe in opposition to Houghton, an' he bein' full o' Agreeabl'ness; a large Paper-script was put oute statin' his Intente to Contest th' Election at all hazards. This, was very Nettlin' to th' Aldermen in Favor o' Houghton, an' it caus'd em to put oute all th' perticklers on Blue Paper scripts-statin' "if men in prominent positions wou'de Forego, an' run awaye from theire Words an' Pledgins, it was high Time to cease bein' members o' th' Corporat Bodie." Th' bitter feelin' run so high among em that they Quarrill'd an' did have suche Flowterins wi one another, that at last to make matters plesureful John Frogatt suggest'd th' avisabilitie o' throwin' theyre pledgins' to th' d--l, an' let everibodie vote as they thought beste, an' this was agreede to. Sir Henry came an' begun his Canvassin' in right Earnestfulness, the Members o' th' Bench who did have argufy'd for him, bein' Firme in their suporte. Howsoever, another Implesurfulness tooke on. They were not awar' that Sir Henry was wedd'd to a sister o' Dan Hoare's, an when this ooz'd oute, it caus'd th' Aldermen to slack'n in theyre exerts—an' they start'd to saye they didn't want any Bodie to Represente theire Intrestes that was so nearlie ally'd to that Fam'lie, which they saide was brok'n down in Position an' did have lost th' Favore o' th' Town. So all was at Loggerheads againe, an' in th' midst o' this jumblement, who shou'de announce himselfe as a Third man, but a Lord Kinlock-a Real Scotch Geant. This made th' Aldermen who did have beene in favoure o' Houghton, transfer their Affectionateness for an Admirall Monckton an' in Lieu o' Canvassin' for poor Houghton -they Flosh'd him to th' Winds an us'd theire Influens for th' Admirall.

For th' Pollin—see Page 338 [Georg' Crowl]. His Color was Blue an his Cardes bore "Sir Henry Houghton an Burgess Rights." In his Manners, Houghton was Cool, Calm an Dignify'd. He cou'd make a Heppen speach, an Intreste his Harkners for some Time. He dress'd in a Black Tunick Coate, a White Westcot an Drap Trousers, a Drap Hatt wi a Neckaboute o' Blue silk. In Polyticks, he was Torify'd; for he stat'd in his Speach, that, he dread'd any Intercomin' wi Church an Stat'—admir'd Monarchy—an b'leiv'd that Ruination wou'de be

browght to this Countrie if any Chaing' was come to, diff'rent from th' present.

Lord Kinlock was disgust'd at th' indiffrence shown to him, by th' Peopel, so he Retir'd, an' left th' Town on th' secunde Daye o' th' pollin' never to be heard of more.

M. Johnson, 1725.

John Monckton,

1724,

John Monckton is a Naval Officer—retir'd from Sarvice an' for th' valiant Hatchments he had made at th' Battle o' Gibralter, when th' French lost severall o' theire Men o Warr in 1704, our Hero was promot'd to th' Rank o' Admirall—but contrariewise to his Wishin'—as he is not a man that cares aboute Titles.

He took up his Resiance in Black Friars Gate—aboute 3 Doore from High Street—on th' Southe side. His friendes holdin' in theire memoration th' Battles Mister Monckton had won—he was made th' Sherif o' Hull in 1719, and in 1724 [owen to th' Death o' Sir W. St. Quintin] a vacance occurred in th' Representation o' this Town, an' he was browght oute as a Candidate by Thomas Rylars—a Pelt Monger—in th' Bocherie, but was unsuccessful—altho' he had th' greatest Respectfulness showne to him by th' Peopel.

For th' Numbers polled—see Georg' Crowle—page 338. His cards were white an' bore "Vote for Monckton an' no Revolution."

In 1727—Rylars browght him out againe—as a Candidate at th' Election which tooke place on th' 23 daye instant, August. For th' Pollin'—see Georg' Crowle—page 338. His Cards an' Papers bore "Poll for Monckton an' our Shippin' Trade."

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Th' Admirall was very much giv'n to Jokin', an' altho' a Saylor, he was not without Witt, an' to showe th' want o' Intreste he took in th' Election, he did'nt canvas a single Vote, but took his Fam'lie out in his Boat across th' Humber an' was seen sailin' "backards an' forards"—for some Houres. On his Returne a Freind saide to him "Well, my worthie Sire, I hope you an' your fam'lie have enjoy'd yourselves in your Trip acrofs the th' Humber?" "Why, yes," saide th' Admirall, "I think we have, you see, I alwayes prefer a Row on th' Water, to one on Land, an' I sawe plainlie a Storm was Brewin' betweene Micklethwaite, Crowle an' Beaumont—who were all goin' a Head, wi' theire Sails full sett, an' it'l be Queare to me, when they come to an Anchor if some o' em dont get capsiz'd.

M. Johnson, 1729.

In 1732 he was made th' Mayor, an' dy'd th' followin' yeare, an' by his owne Desirefulness, th' followin' was put on his Coffin "John Monckton, obit 22 Sept. 1733—ag'd 58 Yeare."

John Monckton was a Man I ofte visit'd wi' an' cou'de alwayes keep on th' best o Termes wi him—altho' he was consider'd a man o' greate Quearness, an' o' much Fretfulness. He had a greate Objectshon to be styl'd "Admirall" an' Requestanc'd his Friendes to call him plaine "Mister," which was generallie done. He wedd'd th' daughter o' William Carlton—nempt at Page 212, but she dy'd aboute 2 yeares besor' her Husband.

MATT. JOHNSON, 1734.

Lord Kinlock,

1724.

This man was a Real Scotch Geant-very ungaine-an' spok' broade Scotch. He was a Raritie in Hull-more speshallie among Parliment Candidates. He was at th' very leaste 6 foote 3 inch high-broade sett-red haire-Scotch cap an plad'd stockins an' kilt o' muche splendore an' ornament'd wi' silver an' th' Richest goold'n cord. His shoes were bedeck'd wi' silver Buckles. A big Crimson Feather dizzen'd his Cap, an' ev'ry other sorte o' grandlienesse usuall to thes' holdin' a like Position. His manners bein' in strict order wi' thes' call'd th' "Scotch Peopel." It was vastlie amusin' for Lads in the street, for they follow'd him aboute when he was on his Canvassin'-speshallie at night, when they wou'de bawle "I saye, Mister, juste reache that Cresset an' blaw th' lighte oute will you" an "wher ha you beene till you got your growthe" an "your mother ought to hav' giv'n you Gin to stop your Growin." Many other suche like insulses were throwne at him, but he kept his Temper from bein' Ruffl'd, altho' he made but little Headwaye among th' Burgesses who us'd to say they coud'nt ken what he saide.

At th' pass Electton o' 1724, caus'd by th' death o' Sir W. St. Quintin he offer'd himselfe as a "Thirde" man [from Aberdeene] which he certainlie was, as theyre were onlie Crowle an' Houghton in th' Field, but as it was onlie a pass election he cou'd'nt gaine anythin' by that. Monckton was browghte oute by Thomas Rylars th' daye befor' th' Pollin' took place. See Houghton—page 344.

Kinlock came an entire stranger, but was patron'd by a David Caley who kepte an Ale House in th' High Streete wi' th' Signe o' th' "Star an' Garter." This Caley kept an Open House an' us'd evry endevour to obtain th' Votes o' th' Freemen

by givin' em Ale an' Bread an' Chees' all th' Time Kinlock stay'd at his House an' it was saide when "my: Lord" took his Leave, he filch'd David oute o' £30.

On th' secunde Daye o' th' election, he was not to be founde an' it was saide he was so Disgust'd at th' cool Treatment he Receiv'd, that it caus'd him to Esloine, an' was no more heard of, but th' generall Impression was, that he was an Impostor. an' a Nat'ral son o' General Ginkell, who captur'd Athlone, an' gain'd th' Battle o' Aghrim on th' 12 July 1691, an' in 1692, was made th' Earl o' Athlone.

His color was Crimson, an' his Cards [what few he had] stat'd "Poll for Lord Kinlock."

For th' Numbers poll'd an' th' Names o' th' Candinates—see Georg' Crowle—page 338.

MATT. JOHNSON, 1724.

Lord Micklethwaite,

1727.

In 1718, was appointed Seckertarie to th' Earl Stanhop'. He came to Hull as a Candidate for Parliment, an' was soone a Fav'rite wi' th' Faire-seck. He was verie faire compleckshon'd—blue eyes—a Roman-nose, an' had a good Figgur', an' this he study'd to th' best advantag'. He cou'de Rattle awaye on Torie politicks, an' was a clever speaker. Th' Earl o' Peterboro' [Charles Mordant]—who had beene a Commander o' th' Brittish Armie in th' Successione Warr, came wi' him, an they bothe tooke theire Quarters at th' Tyger Inn, in th' Market Gate. Th Earl remain'd as an unknowne Guest all th' Time th' Election was goin on, an' canvass'd th' Freemen [myself among th' rest] in Favore o' his Freind for 2 or 3 Days untill at laste it ooz'd out [entirelie thro' himself, by bein off his Garde] in th' followin'

waye. A Mister Beaumont was likewise a Candidate at this Election, an' his freindes findin it verie lik'lie to be a hard Run. they were full o' ankshousness to cojoine wi Lord Micklethwaite -more speshallie as he held'd th' like politick Opinashones as Beaumont-altho' theire election Colors were diff'rent-Mickletwaites bein' Pink, an' Beaumont Blue. Overtur's were made, time th' Election was proceedin', when, "my Lord" reference'd 'em to th' "gentleman "at th' Tyger Inn, who be said" "had th' entire Countroulment o' th' Election" On callin' on th' gentleman for that Sake, he was convers'd wi' on th' Subjeckt, an' to all Apparence seem'd dispos'd 'to Agree to Mister Beaumont's wishfulness; when Beaumont-led awaye, by th' plesur' o' his wishins bein gratify'd, he let slipp a few words which were th' foulest thing he cou'de have done, by sayin," I shall be happie to pay th' entire dispenses attendin' not onlie my owne Election but thes' o' Lord Micklethwaites as well." This needless observe, touch'd th' Pride o' th' Earl o' Peterboro' so muche, that in an ungard'd moment he reply'd, "Mister Beaumont,-I trust, sire, if my freind, Lord Mickelthwaite is Return'd as one o'th' Members o' this important Town, he will be in a position to paye his owne Dispenseswithoute any aidance on your parte, or that o' th' Earl o' Peterboro'-good mornin' sire." Beaumont an' his Freinds look'd agast at one another, when they heard this Replie, an, Beaumont was the first to speak. "Th' Earl o' Peterboro'! th' Earl o' Peterboro!! why, then th' gentleman, that we have beene in Converse wi, muste be th' Earl o' Peterboro'!!! theyre be no Dubtifulness aboute it, what's th' beste to be done nowe." "Ring th' Bell, an send an Apologie to the Earl," said, one o' his Freinds." "No" quoth, Beaumont [who was a verie proude man] "if th' Earl be offend'd at an affront that was not intent'd, let him keep so; an' I'll fight th' Battle alone." They all then left th' Room, but in a widelie diffrente moode from that in which they had enter'd it.

Th' Election went on, wi' th' followin' Resultin.'

1727.

Micklethwaite 634. Crowle 571. Beaumont 549. Monckton 262. Heron 163.

Th' Number to Vote, was 1537, which was th' greatest Votin Roll, yet knowne in Hull, an' o' thes' 1507 Poll'd.

Micklethwaites color was Pink, an' his Cards bore "Lord Micklethwaite, Church an' Stat'," an' for furder matters in Concernment o' Briberie &c. together wi' a stat'ment o' th' poll on eache Daye—see Richard Beaumont furder on.

MATT. JOHNSON, 1728.

Richard Beaumont,

1727.

Is a Timber an' Raff Marchante an' hath his Raff-Yard on a scragg o' Land wel nigh th' Delapoles Maisondew. He is a Busie, Fussie an' self-assurant Man, an' his Manners are such that any Bodie may see, that he cousidereth himself one o' th' leadin' men in this Town. He likes office for th' sake o' Patronag'. He is a Member o' th' Town Committee which is call'd together once a weeke for th' sake o' regulatin' th' Dutys o' Scavengers, Constables, Meters, Weighers, an' everie other sorte o' Town's Bus'ness o' that kind. He is th' Chairman o' thes' meetins, an' on all occashones, when a great Personage is comin' to th' Town, he will always be seene examinin' everie Streete in th' Town to satisfy himself that it is in a mundatorie Stat'. Thro' this offishousnesse th' Lads have 'nempt him "Towns-Factotum". uncommonlie little man-not more than about 5 Foot 2 Inch in heighte an broad sett; little peerin eyes—as sharp an keen lookin' as a Hawk's—a verie low forehead, wi' a gratin' voyce that similates to a Cart wheel that needith Greasin; verie proud an verie self opinion'd. In 1709 he was chos' th' Sherif, an a more offishous an' meddlin' man in that Office had never beene. Th' Bench o' Aldermen were verie gladful when his Time expir'd.

He tried hard to be elect'd th' next yeare but he cou'd nt get Towers Wallis in th' Humore.

In 1727, William Mowld, [a Son o' William Mould, who was Twice th' Mayor an a red hot Torie] broughte Beaumont out as a Candidate for Hull, wher all th' particlers o' th' election are explicat'd at Page 349. [Lord Mickelthwaite] His Color was Blue, an' his Cards bore "Beaumont an' th' Trad' o' Hull".

Th' followin is th' stat' o' th' Poll on eache o' th' three Dayes pollin'

First Daye.

Micklethwaite 217. Crowle 217. Beaumont 212.

Monckton 30. Heron 58.

Monckton tooke no Heed o' th' Election in any waye—see Monckton page 338.

Secund Daye.

Crowle 507. Micklethwaite 493. Beaumont 491. Monckton 201. Heron 112.

Matters begun to look serios for Lord Mickelthwaite, an' Bribin begun in full earnestnesse for Crowle as well

Third an' laste Daye-12 o' th' clock.

Micklethwaite 605. Crowle 542. Beaumont 500.

Monckton 255. Heron 190.

At 6 o' th' clock, the Poll clos'd wi'-

Micklethwaite 633. Crowle 571. Beaumont 549.

Monckton 262. Heron 193.

M. Johnson, 1729.

Mister Beaumont was againe solicit'd to stand in 1732, but his stat o' Health was bad an' woud'nt warrant him doin so.

About 1733, he left Hull, an' went to live at Greenwitch—wher' he Dy'd, an bequeath'd th' handsome sum o' £6000 to some Charitys in London an' elsewher'

MATT JOHNSON, 1735.

Christopher Heron,

1727

Was at one Time o' his life a Toy Maker in Leedes, an' supplyd th' shopps far an' nigh wi' matters o' that Description-an' among thes' were what are call' "Pop Guns". Th' makin' o' thes' gave such satisfactorienesse among th' Lads that they Christen'd him "Pop Gun Kitt," this was so annoyful to him that he solde th' Bus'ness an' came to Hull in 1702 an' took a publick Ale House at th' North Side o' th' Trinitie Church an' his Sign-board was "Th' Fleece an' th' Owl" by Christ. Heron, 1702. He had a great run o' Custom, among Sportiv' men, Jockeys an' men o' that class. Here he made a good deal o' Monie in Wagerin' an this enabl'd him to Retire aboute 1719. He then tooke a House in Lowgate, an was soone notic'd by th' better sort o' Peopel-Keepin a Trim Chariot an' a Liverie man. In 1727, he was proposald as a Candidate for the Town by John Frogat [who is the Sherrifat this present Time I am writing [1728] an who saide in a speache he made from th' "Seven Starrs" publick house "we have a Sturgeon, a Turbot, a Salmon, a Place an' 2 Fishes, in th' House o' Commoners, an' I donte see any cause why theyre shoud'nt be a Heron take his Place, among em, to keep 'em Companie." For th' Votin-each Daye-see Page 351. [Beaumont] Heron's Color was Crimson an' his Cards bore "Heron for Euer an' th' Rights o' Hull."

Matt. Johnson, 1728,

In 1732 was a Pass Election on accompt of Crowl bein' made a Commithoner-man o'th' Victuallin' Office—so he had to resign his Seat but was fittin' for re-election.

1732-1st. Election.

[Pass election]

Crowle 736. Heron 508. Rendlesham 233.

At this Election his Cards bore "Heron an' Hull's welfare" Number on List 1512, an 1477 Vot'd.

On th' 15 daye instante January o' th' like yeare [1732] an' onlie 8 dayes after the last Election, Micklethwaite Dy'd (one o' th' Members) an' this necessitanc'd another Pass Election on th' 6 daye inst. February an' Col. Henry Maister—grandson to William Maister [see page 304] an' Christopher Heron were th' onlie Candidates.

Henry Maister 878. Heron 590.

Th' list number'd same as before. Herons Cards "Heron an' Hull's Progressin"

M. Johnson 1732.

In 1734 a generall Election came on an' Heron was againe a Candidate [see George Crowle at Page 339] Herons Cards bore "Heron an' cheap Bread"

In 1737 he was made th' Maior o' Hull.

M. Johnson.

In 1738, Georg' Crowle was made a Commisshoner man o' th Navie an' had to Resigne, but was fittin for bein re-elect'd an' Heron oppos'd him, an' this gave umbrige to a many o' th' peopel as they conclud'd he was a good member

1738

Crowle 732 Heron 613, see Geo. Crowle page 341.

When th' election clos'd "Kitt" made a speache from th' Stepps o' th' Town Hall an' thank'd thos' that had stoode by him, an' stat'd if it was theyre wish, he woulde keep contestin' ev'rie Election— as long as he liv'd—but this prov'd his last attempt.

Altho' possess'd o' plentie o' monie he alwayes had th' apparence o' a gentleman's sarvent—both in Dressin an' in Manners—bein' very Rough an' unstylish. He wore very long Westcotes with large flapp'd pouches—groom fashion—kneed breeches an' yellow topp'd boots with his breeches buttons clos' to th' Front o' his knees—a low crown'd Hatt with a broad brim, an' a Brown Coat with very broad lappins, an' is barelie ever seene without a Dogg Whipp in his hand. He had a strong habitt o' makin' th' same noise as men do to theire Horses, when they want 'em to start—an' this noise he made as he went along in th' street. Nevertheless he was a very Charitabl' man an' was alwayes Desireful to see th' workin' men improv' theire condishone.

He had a son who was made th' Sherif o' this Towne in 1732.

M. Johnson, 1738.

Oliver Rendlesham,

1732.

Is th' son o' a Bertrand Rendlesham who was an extensiv' Shipp Builder at Kensington nigh London—a man o' greate worth an' Renown in that parte. Oliver had a wish to enter Parliment an' havin' a suffishancie o' means at commande leste to him by his Father [some said th' amount o' £100, 000] he made an appliemente to Mr. Monckton [th' Mayor fôr this yeare] to know if he imaginat'd theyre wou'de be any prospect o Success; an' it appears Moncktons answer must have been Favorabl,' for the young Sprigg came here shortlie afterwards in a grandlie Chariot wi' Foure Horses—all bedeck'd wi' Blue Ribonds, wi' 2 Postil-men an' two

Liverie-men in Drap cloathe an' Blue, dizzen'd wi' Goolden Lace. Th' Kings Head in High Streete was th' place they hlr'd for theyre abowde, which was hung wi' Blue Ribonds an' Flaggs from Top to Toe, an' th' entire Streete was one o' Gaietie an' showe; th' Church Bells were sett ringin' an' th' Town was all life an' Stirr.

If this Simperin' Nonentitie had beene successful. he wou'de have beene a Tool in th' handes o' th' Naval Intreste, as it was founde out before he left Hull, that th' Breth'ren of th' Trinitie House were at th' Bottom of it; an' they got th' Mayor to give a Repliemente to Rendleshams application.

At this Time th' Corporat' Bodie, an' that o' th' Trinitie House were at Loggerheads as to th' foundin' of a Dock on the Foreshore Th' first nam'd didn't seeme agreeabl' to this, an' Threap'd to oppone such a proceedance in everie waye. Th' Harbore bein' th' onlie place for th' loadin' an unloadin' o' Vessils an' it bein well nigh chok'd up, an' very narrow it was consider'd by th' Trinitie House Breth'ren that a Dock cou'de be made on th' Foreshore, for a very little more Monie then th' Harbore wou'de cost in bein' made wider, an' cleanin' out, Howsoever th' Corporation prov'd th' master—for th' Harboure was made wider an' clean'd out, at an expence o' £13.000, an' th' thoughte of a Dock was put o' one side.

Now as a proofe that Riches will not purchis Intellect; this felloe is an instance—or, if he had any, his Pride was suche that it woud'nt let him showe it; for of all th' Pompos an' Poore speakers that ever enter'd this Town, he was without an excepte, th' very worst. He coud'nt give vent to 3 words withoute a stammer, an' when he manag'd to get 'em out, they were o' th' most common place kind.

This Fop-doodle woud'nt be more then aboute 3 an' 20 yeares olde—rather tall an' gentlemanlie lookin', but uncommonlie Pretenshous an' Primmie an' was bedeck'd wi' Goolden Jewellery almost from Head to Foot. He attempt'd to make a speache from Moncktons House Windowe in Black Frier Gat, but was so Wharl'd an' Nervose, that he cou'de barelie get a word out—so

Mister Monckton came to th' windowe, an' saide, "You see mates th' little Frigat' has onlie just lefte its Moorins, an' has come into Port to be Overhaul'd; now, if you'll just let go th' Stern Rope till to morrow, th' little Skiff will then heave to, an' by th' Sharpness o' his Shott, he will take th' wind out o' th' sailes o his Enemys—by givin' em a few Broadsiders in th' mornin'."

Poore Rendlesham! Th' mornin' came, an wi' it came th' Stammerin'. He begun—

"Brather Elect-ors

I—ah, I—ah, that is, I—ah, have to—ah, thank—ah—you all for th'—ah—."

when a low vulgar felloe call'd oute "spit it oot, mun—spit oot or else thoo'l choke." an' "get back to thee Mammie, an' tell her to larn thoo to talke thoo consat'd Bummox" This caus'd muche Laughin' an' Tumult, when th' poore simple jackanapes coud'nt help but take th' Baite; for he saide "No—ah—I—ah, shall not spit out—ah, it wou'de be Rude—ah."

For th' Numbers poll'd—see Georg' Crowle—page 339 His Color was Blue, an' his Cards bore "Rendlesham an' our Navie.

MATT. JOHNSON, 1733.

Col. Henry Maister,

1732.

Is th' Son o' Henry Maister, who was th' Mayor o' Hull in 1677, an' 1694, an' dy'd in 1699; an' Grandson o' William Maister, who Represent'd this Town from the yeare 1700 till his Deathe—which tooke place in 1716 [see page 304.]

Th' abov' Hen, Maister, like unto his Fore-elders is a gentleman who taketh a keene Intrest in all matters that Relate to th' Poore as also to thes' that Relate to th' Towns Affairs. One o' his

greatest Desires is to Reliev' th' reallie Indigent and both his Time an' his Monie are oftimes devot'd to that ende.

He liveth in th' High Street—in th' same house which hath been tenant'd by his Father, an' his grandfather. He likewise hath a Home-stall at Winsted in Houldernesse, which came to th' Fam'lie through his grandfather weddin' Widow Dickison whos' Husband-man it b'long'd.

Henry is a gentleman o' very obligatorie Manners-pleasureful in his Converse, but rather distant an' cool till he is knowne. He hath a slight scar on one side o' his Mouth—caus'd by th' Burstin' o' a Gun-barrel, when he was out on a Shootin' Tour. This Scar, when he smiles causenith him to look rather Ill-natur'd withoute any intentment o' his bein' so. He is Firme an' Fearless in his undertak'ments-an' oft speculates, to much gain in his Bus'ness—that of a Corn Dealer an' Generall Merchante. He hath a greate Objectfulness to Jewellrie-but more speshallie to Finger-rings. Th' writer o' this hath heard him say "its a sure signe, a Cask is weak when a many Hoops are us'd." On th' 6th February o' this yeare [1732] a Pass Election took place, on Accompte o' th' Death o' Lord Micklethwaite when th' Colonel [as he was call'd]—bein' in th' militia] was proposal'd by Lennard Collins [who had been th' Mayor in 1716 an' 1729] as a Candidate for Parliment an' th' followin' was th' stat' o' th' Poll.

Maister 878. Heron 590.

MATT. JOHNSON, 1732.

In 1734, a generall Election took place, an' he was againe successful—see Page 339 [George Crowle]

Maister's Color was blue, an' his Cards bore "Maister an' our Navie for Euer" an' "Poll for Col. Hen. Maister an' Georg' Crowle— both Town Men" an' th' following Lines were at th' bottom of th' Cards.

" May our Navie for Euer old England defend Our Rights, Constitution an' King "

MATT. JOHNSON, 1736.

In 1741, Hen. Maister prepar'd, for being a Candidate againe with Crowle, but a Quarrel ensu'd between 'em in concernment o' th' Election Expences, when Crowle refus'd to use any exerts on Maister's behalf, an' it end'd with him ceasing to be a Candidate—see Geo. Crowle, page 342 and William Carter further on.

LAWRENCE THOS. JOHNSON, 1742.

It will not be out o' place, to give a Description o' th' House, in which so many o' th' Maisters' family have liv'd. Th' House is in High Street, on th' western side—a little distance from Bishopp-lane—goin' North. The interior fittings are magnificent, th' Walls an' Staire-case are grand in th' extreme—all Pannell'd an' Decorat'd with Goold mouldings. In each Pannell is a beautiful medallion Likeness o' one o' th' Family, beginning with William Maister who was th' Mayor in 1655 an' Dy'd in 1664, Next to that is Mistress William Maister, an' in a line with them are theire children. Then come th' likenesses o' Henry Maister who was th' Mayor in 1677 an' 1694, an' Dy'd in 1699 [son o' th' above William Maister] with his wife an' one Boye a fine youth o' a marvellous faire complection, with light Haire an' Blue eyes. Th' next are th' likenesses of Col. Henry Maister, an' Mistress Maister. Th' entire o' thes' likenesses are beautifullie mount'd in gilt'd Frames of an Oval shap'. Over each of th' male portion is th' Coate o' Armes-most elegantlie Carv'd Paint'd an' Gilt'd. Round about thes' th' entire surface is Paint'd a most delicatelie tint'd Blue. Th' Banister railing is in itselfe, a most Talent'd piece o' work-having been carv'd by hand-work, on its sides, with Roses, Tulips, Rose-buds, Crysanthemums and other Beautifull Flowers—all entwin'd with Honysuckle and Lillys o' th' Valley. Th' Railings are Massiv' an' Gilt'd. Th' skirting all about th' Landin' is lik'wise gilt'd in th' Mouldin', an' paint'd a Blue color-somewhat Darker then th' walls. Th' panes o' glass about th' staircase are Decorat'd with diff'rent veiws o' th' Abbey at Thornton, Tintern Abbey, and a most magnificent large one in th' center-of Edinburg Castle. Thes' are surround'd with th' Views o' Ravenscragg, Inverness, Monmouth, York, Allington, Caistor, and Peveril Castles. On th' Panes o' two smaller windoes are th' ruins o' Barnard, Flint, Tunbridge, Tutbury, Locheleven and Knaresbrough Castles-all beautifullie paint'd in Colors. In th' center o' each o' thes' two windoes, is a pane o' glass, of a larger size then th' Rest-on one is a View o' th' Humbre by Moonlight, an'on th'other th' same veiwe by Daylight. Behind each windoe, conveniences are made for a bright light to be plac'd-to give an effect at night. Th' Staircase consists of a large Dome, most elegantlie adornat'd with Angel forms an' other. Heavenlie emblems, surround'd by cloudes an gilt'd starrs in Profushon. This Dome appearith to be supported by eight solid pink Marble Pillers; every piller bein' Capp'd with Marble of a diff'rent hue On each capp is an angel in Goold. A large Oyl Lamp, with 8 glass panes hangith from th' ceiling by a Massie Gilt'd Chaine. On everie pane o' glass is a veiw o' th' Holie Trinitie Church, St. Maries Church, Dripoll Church, Beverlay-gate, Hassle gate, North gate, and Miton Gate; with a Bird's eye View o' th' Town. To anybodie not us'd to see such magnificence an' Splendor, th' effect cannot faile to strike em with Wonderment and Admirationso Brilliant an' inchanting is th' scene-speshallie at night, when all is light'd up,

LAWRENCE THOS JOHNSON, 1742.

Since th' above was writt, a most Melancholie an' sad event tooke place last Year [1743] at th' before-nam'd elegantlie fitt'd up Manshon, which hath been so Faithfullie describ'd and which hath pass'd from one generation to another o' th' Maister fam'lie for nigh 200 yeares, and was doom'd to Destructiv'ness on the 11 day instante Aprill, o' that Yeare. On that night th' entire buildin', with its magnificent contents was consum'd by Fire, owin' to th' carelessness o' one o' th' servants who, was sent into th' wine celler, wher' he went with a light'd Taper, an' unwittinlie set fire to some straw, which had been scatter'd about,

after unpackin' a case of wine. This light'd Straw after having laid Smudgin' some time, burst'd into a flame, and made a rapid progressiv'ness in th' Celler, an under the Room floor, as well as under the Stairs—wher' had been laid a quantitie of dry mattin' and some Bottlin'-wax. Thes things bein' of an inflamin' natur' gave incouragement to th' flames, which broke out so furiouslie, that, in about 2 hours, th' entire Buildin' was a mass of Charr'd Ruins.

We praise and flatter what we like, We think how grand's th' Scene, When all at once our Hopes are crush'd As though they ne'er had been.

Poor Mistress Maister and her servant had Retir'd to rest. Mister Maister an' two little boys on a Visit, were busilie engag'd in th' Dinin' Room; packin' some boxes and Trunks, with th' necessarie Artickles for 'em to take to a Boardin'-school at Le-When, Mister Maister findin' th' entrance Hall was fill'd with a dense smoke, an seein' its source was from under th' stairs, he an' his man-servant run to fetch a bucket or two o' water, with th' intentment o' proceedin' with it to th' celler; but on openin' th' door, th' current o' air forc'd th' Flames upon em with such Furie as well nigh overwhelm'd 'em both. This immediatlie impress'd Mister M. with th' danger that his wife and servant were He rush'd franticallie up th' stairs—gropin' his way through th' black smoke, which everywher' seem'd to Pervade, but so rapidlie had th' devourin' element made its progressiv'ness, that he found it impossibl' to get beyond th' first turn o' th' Landin', when he shout'd to th' best of his abiliment for his Wife and Servant to leav' theire. Bed Rooms, but all was still and silent beyond, th' cracklin' o' th' burnin' wood, for Suffocation had done Again, he try'd to Persever' in rescuin' 'em but just as he was within a short Distance o'th' two Bed room doors, th' Flames and Smoke rush'd at him with such Intensitie, as to set

him compleatlie at Defy. Finding further attempts fruitless, in Horror an' Dismay, he grop'd his way down stairs to obtain assistance, an' onlie just in time to save himself from th' dreadful fate, which befel his poor wife and Servant girl; for th' entire of th' wood-work b'longin' to th' Landin' fell with a Heavie crash an' gave additional strength an' Force to th' Flames, --- causin' them to take possession o'th' entire buildin', which was reduc'd to a heap of blazin' ruins in an incredablie short time. Every exert was us'd to Rescue th' poor suff'rers from th' awful situation in which they were plac'd, but without being effectuos. Ladders were rais'd to th' windows o th' Bed rooms-which were brok'n to gain an entrance; but th' dense smoke which emitt'd itself from th' openin's render'd it impossible to proceed further; for th' Current o' air caus d th' smoke to be fann'd into a Flame, an' with such Furie did th' Fire burst forth from th' openin's, that, in a few minutes, th' Flames reach'd th' Top of th' House burn d down th' Spoutin's, an' then proceed'd to th' roofe, which in a short time gave way-renderin' every attempt utterlie useless to save th' poor creaturs from th' dreadful death to which they had to Succumb.

" No time for Penitence allow'd

Or mercy once to crave

All their possession were—a Shroud,

A Coffin and a grave!"

Mister Maister [who was a most lovin' Husband] was naturallie oversett with Grief an' sorrowfulnesse at this awful and Inexpect'd calamitie which had befall'n his Fam'lie, an' was still further shock'd when th' Workmen who were embusied to clear away th' Ruins—found th' remains o' th' infortunat' Suff'rers, which were put into a Shell an' convey'd to th' Holie Trinitie Church—there to await an Inquest, which took place th' followin' Day.

In such respect were Mister and Mistress Maister held by th' People o' Hull, that th' deepest sympathie was shown on theire Behoof. Scarcelie a House or a Shop was to be seen without a clos'd shutter. Th' 3 Churches were hung with Black cloath on th' followin' Sunday an' theire Attenders also bood'd a like Respect, by puttin' themselves an' theire Fam'lies into Mournin'.

Durin' th' Year th' House was rebuild'd and Mister Maister havin' a Dread o' another like calamitie, had a stone-stair case erect'd an' everthin' execut'd as nearlie as possibl' in th' like stile as before, with th' except o' some alterations in th' back o' th' premises, an' th' Portraits of his Forefathers, which o' course, it was Impossibl' to Replace.

LAWRENCE THOS. JOHNSON, 1744.

William Carter,

1741

This man is th' senior partner o' W. and T. Carter, Seed Crushers o' Liverpool. He came to Hull on th' Dissolution o' Parliament in 1741 an' start'd to Canvas an' Bribe th' Freemen, wholesale. [see Crowle, page 341.] He is a very Firminat'd an' Resolv'd man;—what he undertaketh to do he will do it—verily, if it cost him his life, an' therefor' he was successful in gainin' th' Election. Monie seem'd no object to him, for he squander'd it in th' grossest acts of Briberie. Coals and bread were Distribut'd as freelie as Dike-water an' everie other sort of Meanes adopt'd to gain th' summit o' his ambition. Men were station'd within 20 yards o' th' Town Hall [wher' th' Pollin' was tak'n] with monie in theire open hands, readie to give th' Voters as they went to th' Poll. Others were stood at th' corner o' th' Holie Trinitie Church for th' sake o' inducin' th' Freemen, who it was thought would Vote

against Carter—to Forego heire Votin', an' were tak'n to a Publick House in th' Alley in Black Frier Gate—call'd th' "Blue Ball" an' theyre supply'd with Drink until they were quite senseles, an' then put in a Roome to Sleep, an' here they laid on th' Floor like Beasts in mangers, under th' care of a man imploy'd for that end, an' as fast as they came to theire senses, more drink was giv'n to make 'em senseles again, until th' election was over, an' this was carry'd on for a day an' a night.

Crowle an' Carter coalesc'd, as th' first nam'd had a Quarrel with Maister on accompte o' th' expences—thes two things caus'd Hen. Maister to think he should have but little chance against 'em—so he Retir'd.

For particulars see Geo. Crowle, pages 341 an' 342.

Carter's Color was Orange, an' his Cards stat'd "Poll for Carter, Hull's true Friend."

LAWRENCE THOS. JOHNSON, 1742.

Victor Ferrand,

1741.

Is th' Son o' Joseph Ferrand, who wedd'd th' sister o' a Mister Victor, who was brother to Benjamin Victor—a gentleman, connect'd with th' London Playhouses. This young man was prentisag'd to a Lawyer o' th' name of Chitty—who had his Countin' House in Paternoster Row, London. He bood'd such Abiliments an' Cleverness in Law Matters, that long befor' his prenticeshipp expir'd, a many o' his Maisters Clients chos' th' Avisement o' th' Pupil befor' that o' th' Maister. This caus'd him to becom' a vast Fav'rite. His employer Dyin' a few weeks befor' Victor's Time was out, he was thrown out o' Embusiement an' bein' an' Orphan, he felt that all places were alike to him, in

th' way o' gettin' a livin'; but, havin' a Kinsman in Hull—a cousin—o' th' name o John Ferrand, who was o' good means, as well as doing a great stroke o' Bus'ness—as a Generall Merchante in th' Roperie; Victor imaginat'd if he came to Hull, he wou'd be sure to gain embusiement in his Cousins Countin' House. With this View he came to th' Town, an' made an appliement but met with a Stern Refusal.

This cousin o' his was made th' Sherif o' Hull in th' year 1734 He is a Vain, Blusterin', Overbearin' an' Quarrelsome man-full o' conceit an Boast an' as arrogant as a Turkie-cock. He wedd'd a Daughter o' Mister Williamson, who was th' Mayor in 1730, but they Quart'd an' Bicker'd so much, that th' wife was obligat'd to go home again to her Parents, thro' th' Abusefulness o' her Husband, th' Year after he was made th' Sherif.

Victor having onlie a few shillings left in th' world, he sought for lodgins, an' found em in a miserabl' lookin' Tenement at th' corner o' Little Lane, in Black Frier Gate. Th' old man and woman were very cleanlie an' th' Furnishings were very Scant. They begun to Boode much sympathic for their new lodger after he had acquaint'd em with all th' Particulars in concernment o' himself; an' swad'd him to take a small Countin' House in High Street, an' start th' Business o' a Shipp-caterer in a small way. This he did-nigh to th' "Old Harbour" publick Ale House an' was there well nigh 2 months befor' he addl'd a Sous, but th' kind, good Folks he was stoppin' with, bid him be o' good Cheare, an' not make himself miseasie an' Discomfortful about th' Monie he ow'd em for his Livin' an' his Lodgin'. fellow! he acquaint'd me, that he sate brooding in his Countin' house for days together with a heavy heart an' a light pocket; in wonderment as to what th' Upshott wou'de be, little imaginatin' that, in a short time, he was to becom' a Legatarie!

Time roll'd on an' he start'd to think o' sellin' th' few little Trinkets he had by him' to pay th' poor people th' Monie he ow'd 'em when one day a thunderie knock was heard at his Office, door. Victor's heart beat pit a pat—he open'd th' door an' found it was th' Post-office Letter boy, with a letter, an' a demand of Eleven

Pense for Postige. This letter was addres'd "Victor Ferrand, Esquire 117 High Street Hull." Poor Ferrand! he start'd to feel first in one Pocket, an' then in another [well knowin' he had'nt a Stiver in 'em]——to pay th' Post boy who was very uncivil at bein' kept laggin' at th' door so long. At last it was agree'd that th' letter shou'd be taken back to th' Post Office, to remaine untill th' next day. When Ferrand got to his lodgin', he made th' good people acquainte with his dilemma, an' they soon Furnish'd him with th' requir'd meanes to release it; an' away went th' Povertie struck'n youth to th' Post-office—paid th' monie, an receiv'd th' Letter which contain'd th' followin'—

" 18 Chancery Lane, London.

" Sir

We are instruct'd by th' Trustees under th' Will and "Testament o' th' late Benhaman Victor o' Mary-le-bone London,

" Esquire, to acquaint you that, by virtue o' th' said Will and Tes-

" tament, you are intitl'd to th' Legacie o' Foure Thousand Poundes left to you Absolutelie, by th' said Benhaman Victor—free from

ter to you Absolutene, by the said Bennaman Victor—free from

" all deducts whatsoever. We need hardlie inform you, that, we

" shall require you to produce good an' substantial Testimonie o' you being th' Person herin nam'd, an' in furtherance o' this Prvof, we

" shall require you to produce a Copie o' your certificat'd Register

shall require you to produce a copie o your certificat a register

" [if possable] from th' Clergyman o' th' Parrish in which you were

" Born.

" As soon as this is done satisfactorilie to th' said Trustees, th' said Amount o' Foure Thonsand Poundes, hereinbefor' nam'd,

" will be hand'd over to you, but Personallie onlie.

" We are, Sir,

" your obedient Servts.

Victor Ferrand Esquire

" Latimer, Grogan, an' Latimer

117 High Street Hull, " Attorneys to th' said Trustees under th' will o th' late Benhaman Victor."

Ferrand rubb'd his eyes, an Read, an' Read againe an' rubb'd his eyes—a doz'n Times, afore he cou'd be led to imaginat,' that

what he Read, he Saw. At last he start'd to ruminat', "can it be a Ruse,? No, that's Impossabl' nobodie cou'd be so Base, an' th' Name o' Victor bein' mention'd is a suffishant proof o' its genuin' ness." Needless it be to saye, he obtain'd th' requir'd Informeborrow'd a little more monie o' his kindlie heart'd Lodgin' house keepers—went to London an' had' th' pleasurful satisfactorieness o' receivin' th' Legacie smade payabl' to him at th' ende o one Month after Mister Victor's, Death.] with this Monie he came back againe to Hull an' Discharg'd his Oblig ments; an' made his good freinds [th' old man an' woman] a Present o Tenn Poundes a peice, for th' Services they had render'd to him in his Difficilness. Th' poor old woman, observatin', "Ah! now, you see did'nt I tell you, it was'nt for nowght that I found that luckie Horse-Shoe! no, you may 'pend upon it, it is a sartin signe o' goodlie Luckto somebodie, an I'm right gladful it has fall'n on you; I tell'd you to Persever' in your Office till summot turn'd up, an now it has turn'd up, gi your old woman a Buss, an' you'll be a gentl'man all at once.

Whether this Requestance o' th' old Woman's was carry'd out, or not, I am not abl' to saye, but if it shou'd have been, th' Pleasurabl' feelin's produc'd by Victors good fortun' must be theire Excusation.

Victor contunith to keep his Office on, but tooke a good house in Black Frier Gate [in former Dayes it was call'd Munk-Gate] 4 Doors apart from th' one Tenant'd by my Grand-father—Thomas Johnson, an' my Father—Matthew Johnson, who Dy'd in th' Year 1739—ag'd 86 yeares.

A very few Months after Victor's "Luckieness," th' old woman's husband settl'd his Debt o' Natur' an' for th' great kindlieness bood'd to Mister Ferrand in his Povertie, he took th' good old Bodie into his House to look after his Sarvent, an' here she domicil'd till her Death—which took place in aboute a Coupel o' Yeares; an' she now lies an' inmat' o' Drypool Church-Yard—wher' she had a Desirefulness to be Bury'd in th' like grave' as her good old Husband. Victor Ferrand bein' a Cheif Mourner.

All thes' Matters were Relat'd to me by Ferrand, himself at

my owne House, an' I am proude to saye I number him amid my best Freindes; for he is both Charitable an' Humane, an' is alwayes Readie with his Purse to releive th' deservin' poor. He yet Carryeth on his shipp caterin' on th' same Premises, which he hath alterat'd to fitt his increas'd Bus'ness. He now embusieth 3 Clerques in his office, an' is th' owner o' 2 shipps. Thes Vessils trad' 'twixt Hull an' Rotterdam, Trieste an' to other places far away. My Bus'ness bein' that o' a Wool-stapler, I oft imploie him to send Cargos o' that Artical for me, to thes' places, an' have much pleasurfulness in addin' to his Incomin'—a sum o' from 2 to 300 Poundes a Yeare.

He now begun to imaginat how best he cou'de serve th' Intrestes o' this Town, an' was desireful to take forward parts on Matters that were in concernment o' th' Intrests o' th' Peopel, an' by this method o' actin' he soon 'stablish'd a many Freinds amid th' better class; an' last yeare he was plac'd on th' Town's Committee, as well as bein' made th' chaireman o' th' poor man's Clubb-house now 'stablish'd in th' Fore Roperie. His fluencie o' speakin' is but rarelie equall'd by any person in th' Town; an' his Qualifyin's an' Abiliments are suche as wou'de shine in th' House o' Commoners, an' knowin' this-a many gentl'men, consistin' o' William Wilberforce, Francis Pryme, Hen. Etherington an' severall others were very ankshous to boode theire approv' o' his tallent, an' browghte him out as a Candidate for Parlimentarie Honors. But it seem'd, that Tallent was not what our "worthie Burgesses "car'd muche aboute, for he Poll'd no more then 446 Votes—altho' his Intellect an' Abiliments were in ev'ry waye as muche superior to any o' th' other Candidates—ay, as Goold is to Brass.

For th' numbers poll'd—see Georg' Crowle—page 342. His color was Pink, an' his Cards stat'd "Ferrand, th' poor man's Freind."

LAWRENCE THOS. JOHNSON, 1743.

Generall Poulteney,

1744.

This Gentl'men was from York, wher' he had been a Generall o, th' Forces. He was brought down here by Henry Pelham-a member o' th' Coalition Ministrie o' which he was th' Head, an' lik'wise a brother o' th' Duke o' Newcastl'. Th' Generall was made Gov'nor o' this Town on th' 12 day, instant, January 1743. He is a Fine, Tall an' comelie lookin' man-not less then 6 Foot in height, with expansiv' shoulders, an' Bless'd with Militarie Graces o' no mean Order, as well as Gentl'manlie Manners. He is a Batchelor o' some 5 an' 40 yeares Growth, but looketh no more then about 5 an' 30. He is look'd after by th' Ladys-both younglie an' Old, but more speshallic thos' who have Daughters to Marry. To all routes o' any note' he is an invit'd an' a welcom' Guest; for he is both affabl' an' Good-humor'd-as well as Brimful o' Anecdote, an cute at replie. I remember bein' at a Grandlie Route, at th' House o' Francis Pryme—some few months back. when a goodlie many o' th' Aldermen an' theire wives an' Daughters were present, as well as severall o' th' leadin' Familys o' th' Town, an' among 'em was th' Sherif-Charles Poole-[whos' looks most assimilat'd to a wild an' mischievos animal oft nam'd in nat'ral Historie, that I ever saw in all my life] who said durin Converse, that he imaginat'd it wou'de a very propper Law if gov erment was to put a Tax on "single blessedness." "Ay" said. Poulteney "so it wou'de—as well as upon all other Luxeries": when Jonn Frogat [an Alderman, an a vile plague] said, "weil done Pool! quite right lad quite right I agree with you an' furder I wou'de Tax every Monkie an' Baboon that's born; for you know. Poole it isn't very Plesurful to be Tax'd yourself, while your relations go scot free-what say you, Poole?" Poole gulp'd, but said never a word.

Generall Poulteney liveth on th' North'ren side o' White Friar Gate—aboute a Dozen doors apart from th' Low Gate Street—in a grandlie residence, which is a roomie mansion for a man o' "single Bless'dness" to live in. This House I have heard my grandfather—Thomas Johnson say, was build'd by a Thomas Allured—who in Times gone bye, was one o th' commoners o' this Town-as well as a Mayor. At his death, it was th' residence o' his grandson-Thomas Allured-one o' th' 70 an' odd Judges that put theire Signe Manuals to th' death warrant o' poor King Charles. It is a squarie build'd Mansion, o'2 storys, with a three point'd Peddiment in th' Midwaye an' standeth a goodlie way back from th' Street-with a Roomie Garden in th' Front an' another at th' Back-all deck'd with gaylie color'd Flowers, Ring walks an' Beddins o' divers forms. Growing in th' midway o' every Beddin' is a loftie Sycamore, Laburnum or a Chester tree, an' thes' well nigh shelter th' Mansion from th' gaze o' th' Passers bye. Th' place betrayeth Signs an' Emblims o its former grandlieness for a many o' th'Appartments boode th' whimmyness an' Imaginativ'ness o' our Forefathers, inasmuch as th' 2 Low Rooms are Oakpannel'd, an' Adorn'd with Goold'n margins round each pannel. Th' mantles are carv'd with diffrent Designments, an' th' Doors by theire Heaviness bespeak th' workmanshipp o' a bygon' age. All thes' things begin to betray th' Ravages o' Time; an to a mind o'Pensiv'ness an'thought this apparence an'dinginess must be Convictiv,' that like unto ourselv's, all such Grandlieness must soon pass away.

In th' Dinner-roome is an escutchon o much splendor; for it compriseth a Massiv' Goold'n Frame—full 3 foot across, with diamond cut glasses on th' sides; an' in th' Midway are 3 Beautyoslie Carv'd an' Goold'd Crownes, besetten in color'd Glass o' vary'd Tints, an' thes' are so fitt'd, that a Light'd Lamp bein' put behind—a Dazzlin' sight is bespread [by Reflectiv'ness] over th' entire Appartment. Over th' mantel piece is plac'd th' Generall's sheild, or Coat o' Armes—which is a Lion,—bicorporat'd, with a Starr on its summit, an' a Martlet underneath—which boodeth him to be th' 4th son o' his Parents. Th' Staircasin' an' Balusters

are o' sollid Oak—o' much Massiness, but homelie, an' th' Doores an' Windows betok'n a stile o' workmanshipp o' days long since gone bye, an' widelie apart from that o' th' preasant Time. In th' Front o' th' House is a long an' widesom' Gravill'd Trod or Coach-way—all sett with Hedge-bush on each side, an' is call'd "The Avenewe," which leadeth from White Friar Gate to th' Lane. This Avenewe was oft Times us'd by th' Publick—as a Bye Pass-way to th' Bowlin' Green; but at th' clos' o' last yeare th' Generall had it stopp'd by a massiv' Iron Gateway at both ends, for th' sake o' Forestallin' this unwarrant'd freedome, an' now th' Trod is privat'—for th' use o' th' Mansion onlie. At th' rear are th' Horse stables, build'd in unison with th' stile o' th' House, with a clock in th' Midwaye that th' People may see as they pass bye, but this is nt to be pend'd on for it is oftener Wrong then Right.

As afore-nam'd th' Generall liveth in this house, an' keepeth 2 Liverie-men, in Scarlet an' Blue Bonketrie, bedeck'd with Goold'n Lace, an' on theire Buttons are 3 crownes. His Coach is pull'd by 4 Grey Horses; an' altogether it is a Costlie an' Grandlie affaire; for th' Hammercloathin' is Blue an Trimm'd with Goold'n Lace. Th' Folks crowd to theire Doores an' windows when his Equipag' is passin' bye, an' th' Lads honor him with Loudlie Cheares

On th' 26 day instante Aprill o' this Yeare, Mister Carter—[one o' th' Commoners for this Town] dy'd o' Consumptiv'ness, an this necessitanc'd a Pass Election. Francis Pryme bein' a strong Advocator o' Victor Ferrand, at th' last Election, he call'd on him to see if he wou'de have any objectfulness to stand as a Candidate againe. Ferrand's repliement was [as he acquaint'd me th' next Day] "No Mister Pryme, I offer d my services to th' Electors, in th' cause o' Honestie an' was desireful to give 'em th' Benefit o' my Experience in all matters appertainin' to th' Town, but they threw me from 'em; so with every feelin' o' thankfulness to you an' all who wish me th' Honor, I must respectfullie Decline."

On this Refusal, Francis Pryme, made an appliement to Generall Poulteney, who, without th' slightest feelin' o' Hesitancie accept'd his requestance [provid'd th' Crowne authoritys gave theire consentment, which they did] an' in a few Days, Mister Pryme—back'd by th' Mayor, Sherif, an' 9 o' th' Aldermen, had th' Satisfactorieness o' bringin' him out in th' Crimson Intrest an' theyre was no opponin'—but every Election matter was gone into, for such a proceedance taking on.

Poulteney's Cards stat'd " Elect Generall Poulteney for Hull."

LAWRENCE THOS. JOHNSON, 1744.

In th' earlie part o' th' year 1745, his Corporate Freinds would have Involy'd him in much Trouble—that is—if he would have giv'n waye. They profess'd to lay claime to some 6 akers o' Land—tenant'd by a Mister H. Blaydes, an' which b'long'd to th' Crowne. This Land is at th' outskirts o' th' North Gate; an' they want'd Poulteney to give 'em full possesshon thereof. But this he very propperlie Refusal'd to do; an' some Threapin' Letters pass'd from them to him. Howsoever, he was Firm an' Resolute in not lentin' himself to such Dishonest Proceedances; an' in th' end th' matter dropp'd, an' th' said land remain'd in possesshon o' th' Crowne. This open'd a wound 'twixt th' Corporation an' Poulteney—which cou'd'nt be heal'd an' th' followin' year he left th' Town, to th' sorrowfulness o' th' People an' took up his Abode at York againe.

LAWRENCE THOS JOHNSON, 1747

Richard Crowle,

1747

Is th' Brother o' Georg' Crowle—nam'd at Page 337 an' a Grandson o' Alderman Georg' Crowle, who build'd th' Maisondieu in Sewer Lane, an' was th' Mayor o' this Town in th' years 1661 an' 1679.

Th' clos' Kinship that was 'twixt thes' 2 men would cause anybodie to imaginat' that there would be some semblance to one another—as to lookes and manners, or to both; howsoever, such doth not take place—for they are quite dissemblable. Georg' bein' very loftie with Dark eyes Dark Haire swardie compleckshon round Face, broad Fore-head, an' a slight falling in o' th' Mouth—very Intelligabl' but very Crokie. He can address an Assemblie with much Eloquentness, but there is th' drawback of a Forraine accent, which discovers itself more speshallie when he is out o' Humore.

Richard is contrariewise, for he is very Possie, an' short in his Growth, Full fac'd sandie-color'd Haire an' Whiskers to Match—very Quiet—very unoffending an' not what may be consider'd an' Intelligent man; for he carn't utter halfe a score o words without almost as many Stammers, an' as for Eloquentness an' Grace, he is Remarkablie wanting. He hath Blue eyes, a Roman Nose, an Hamblith in his Gate. But strange it be to say he hath not th' faintest Forraine twang in his Converse.

About th year 1742, Georg' begun to feel th' cares an' Harrasment o' Publick life, an' he express'd a Desirefulness to retire into Privat' life as soon as it was opportun' for him to do so. So at th' Election in 1747, it was Desiderat'd that his brother Richard should supplie his Place, if possabl. Canvassin' start'd in good Earnfulness, an'th' Town was in a stat' o' Tumult an Excitement, an'when th' Election clos'd, Richard was found to be in no place.

1747

Lord Manners 594. T. Carter 559. R. Crowle 353.

Th' Burgess list was 1344 an' onlie 1063 Vot'd. His color was Orange, an' his Cards stat'd "Plump for Crowle y' Townsman. Mamners an' Carter coaless'd much to th' annoyfulness o' Richard. Georg' [his brother] would'nt attempt to gain him a Vote, as they were unfriendlie on accompt o' a Quarrel th' brothers had in concernment o' Georg' Crowle's will an' Testament—Richard was ask'd to become a Trustee, but Refusal'd—a few words took place an' they part'd—holding a bitter feeling against one another which was carry'd to such a pitch that they were not reconcil'd at Georg's Death.

LAWRENCE THOS. JOHNSON, 1753.

In 1754 he was againe a Candidate an' had success far abov' his Expectancie—being Return'd at th' Head o' th' Poll by a Majority of 49.

1754.

R. Crowle 712. Manners 673. T. Carter 497.

Th' Burgess list number'd 1408 an' 1266 Vot'd. Crowles Cards stat'd "Crowle for Ever" an' Poll for Crowle an' Carter." Carter an' he coaless'd.

At this Election, th' Tables were turn'd upon Lord Manners; for Crowle an' Carter coaless'd. Thisput Manners in a Quandarie, for in a speech that he made from th' George Inn he declar'd he would sooner not be return'd at all, then be sent to Parliament with a Mill Ston' about his Neck as he was th' last Election [this was an' allusion to Carter who was return,d with him.] Th' Friends o' Carter were much annoy'd at this remark an' caus'd em to use th' greatest exertions to secure theire man, but Manners' friends about th' last day split with Crowl an' this gave him his Majoritie.

LAWRENCE THOS. JOHNSON, 1755.

Lord Robert Manners.

1747

This man is a Son o' th' Duke o' Rutland. He is a Tory o' th' Old-school—a rigid Churchman, an' believeth that any interference with th' present working o' that Establishment would be Fraught with th' greatest danger, an' in th' end lead to a Revolution.

Lord Manners in his person is Tall an' Thin, with light straggling Haire, which always looks as if it need'd Combing, an' th' ends Trimming. His face is long an' spare an' his Eyes are a good deal sunken in their sockets—with prominent Cheek-bones—an' his Tout ensemble is that o' a dress'd up Office-clerk. He is not a bad speaker, but can be, an' was on many occasiones during his Visits to Hull—very offensiv' an' Dictatorie—yet he never suffer'd his zeal for th' cause he advocat'd—to betray him into Passionateness. His greatest error [in my opinion] is, to let matters rest as they are, an' not diverge in th' slightest way—towards Progressiv'ness.

For th' numbers poll'd see Richard Crowle—page 372. His Color was Blue an' his Cards stat'd "Lord Manners, Church an' Stat'an' "Poll for Lord Manners an' Thos. Carter "He an' Carter Coaless'd.

LAWRENCE THOS. JOHNSON, 1753.

In 1754, was another Election, but in lieu o' th' coalition taking place 'twixt Manners an' Carter—as before; matters took a contrariewise course; for Crowle and Carter had an understanding. It was said, that Crowle had offer'd to pay Carter's expences, to be allow'd to coalesse with him—which was accept'd—to th' great Annoyfulness o' Lord Manners—who made some very offensiv'

remarks upon Carter, after he found th' coalition had tak'n place—see page 373 [Richard Crowle.] However, it happen'd that Carter did'nt benefit by th' transact—altho' it was th' meanes o' bringing in Crowle at th' Head o' th' Poll. At last it was decid'd by Manner's friends that they should split with Crowle, an by thes' meanes throw Carter for lending himself to such unfairness. This method o' proceedance on th' part o' Manners' party, secur'd Crowle his Election, an' therebie threw Carters chance to th' Winds.

For the polling see Richard Crowle—page 373 Lord Manners' Canala In Canala Canala Maers for Ever."

LAWRENCE THOS. JOHNSON, 1755.

In 1761, another Election took place on accompte o' Pitt resigning office, because th' Government declin'd to declare War against Spain.

1761

Manners 675. Metham 579. Shirley 428. Sykes 408.

Th' Burgess list number'd 1490 an' 1354 Votd. Manners cards bore "Lord Manners an' our Naval Forces"

LAWRENCE THOS. JOHNSON, 1762.

In 1768, th' Towne was embroil'd with another Election.

1768.

Manners 495, Wardell 479. Shirley 453. Leslie 301.

Th' Burgess list number'd 1321 an' 1229 vot'd. Manners Cards stat'd "Lord Manners our try'd Friend" an' "Poll for Manners an' Leslie, an' no Revolution. Manners an' Leslie coaless'd.

L. T. Johnson, 1769.

1774

In 1774 was another Election.

Manners 603. Hartley 601. Carlisle 346. Nelson 308.

For particlers see Frank Nelson-further on

L. T. Johnson, 1776.

In 1780, another Election took place.

1780

Wilberforce 1126. Manners 673. Hartley 453.

Manners and Wilberforce coaless'd. Manners felt mortally wound'd at being return'd second on th' Poll, and also at being such along distance behind, after such a long servitude and in returning thanks, he stat'd that he should never contest th' seat again, and in this he kept his Word, for he retir'd into private Life. His cards this time stat'd "Lord Manners Church and Stat'" and "Lord Manners, King, Lords and Commons."

DAVID JOHNSON, 1781

Thomas Carter,

1747

Is th' Brother o' William Carter, who was return'd as a member for Hull in 1741 [see page 362]

Thes Brothers were in Partnership, in Liverpool—as Seed Crushers—under th' Firm o' W. and T. Carter. William found th' Monie [so it was said] an' Thomas found th' Braines, an' by thes' meanes they carry'd on a very extensiv' Bus'ness. Thomas is o' contrariewise opinions to his Brother—bein' a Torie. How-

soever, they both succeed'd in bein' Commoners for Hull—William in 1741 and Thomas at th' present Election.

Thomas is widelie apart from his brother, in matters o' Intellect. He is a man of good common sense an' quite able to explain his Veiwes on questions an' other matters that Intreste th' People at th' present time, He made a most excellent speach upon Charles 'scapin' to th' Continent last yeare as likewise another on th' rebels bein' beaten at Culloden in Invernessshir'. He is a plaine speakin' Man-rather Blunt but not Coarse and Offensiv'. To look at him, anybodie might take him to be a dress'd up workin' manfor he'd a low crown'd hat—a Red Neckabout, an' a Dark Green Velvet Jacket—a fancie strip'd Waist-coate an' Drap knee breeches with high leathern Boots an Yellow Tops. He always carry'd a very thick walkin' stick with as many knots in it as there be weeks in a yeare. This stick was as necessarie for him to carry as his Tong'--for when he was speakin' he knock'd it down on th' Floor like a Batterin' Ram-to clinch his arguments, an' Battl'd with Crowle [when th' candidates all met on th' Hustins in th' Front o' th' Townes Hall] in such a way that Crowl said in his speach "I never in my Life had argument attempt'd to be thrust down my Throat, as hath been done by my worthie adversarie, Mister Carter." At this Election Manners and Carter coaless'd.

For th' Voting—see page 373 [Richard Crowle]

LAWRENCE THOS. JOHNSON 1748.

In 1754 Thomas Carter was againe a candidate but unsuccessful.

For particulars see page 373 [Richard Crowle] Crowle an' Carter coalefs'd. Carter's color was Blue an' his cards stat'd "Thomas Carter y' trew Friend" an' "Poll for Carter a Crowle"

L. T. Johnson. 1755,

Th' Bowlin' Green,

1747.

I have heard my Grand Father Thomas Johnson say, when he was a Lad [about 1645] that th' Bowlin' Green—in Bowlin' Ally Lane [which at that Time was beknown as "Denton Lane"] came up to a Dyke—which was clos' to th' Foot Trod in that Lane, on th' northrin side, an' had a Thorn—Hedge—about 6 Foot high, to shelter it from th' gaze o' Passers bye. This place o' amusin' start'd at th' corner, nigh to Low Gate. an' stretch'd all th' way, to some Houses, build'd at th' other end, to about half way up th' lane. Th' house at th' North west corner, at that time was habitat'd by a Sir John Baker, who liv'd in it till his Death; when it was shut up for a few Years on Accompt o' a Belief amid th' People, that it was troubl'd with Evil Spirits an' such like; Howsoever in 1670 a Mister Delacamp came to th' Town, an' Resid'd there, but only for a few months—as th' noises it was report'd were Direful [see page 264.]

Th' next House to this was Anth. Lamberts th' Wine Merchant nam'd at Page 155 whiles th' Third was Old Georg' Bacchus's—father to Georg' Bacchus who was th' Mayor twice, an' when his Father dy'd, th' Son took it an' Dy'd there about 1710. Followin' this was poor old Mister Charles—a Local preacher—who had his worshippin' done at th' Chapil, next Door. But so many changes have tak'n place since that Time, that it is barelie to be thought th' same place; for about th' year 1740, th' Bowlin' Green was sadlie shorne o' its Proportions, by Plotts o' Land bein' sold for buildin' uses—an' it is now [1748] build'd compleatlie up—barrin Two Arch-bows—which are left for entrances to th' Green—one in Lowgate an' th' other in Bowlin' Ally Lane. At th' Lowgate corner o' th' Lane is a Printers an' Bookseller's Shop kept by a man o' th' name o' Rawson.

At this Bowlin' Green both Ladys an' Gentlemen as well as youths o' th' Town, congregat' on a fine summer Eve, to amuse 'emselves, at th' Game o' Bowls. It is a fine even an' level plaine with loftie Pyne trees all th' way round it an' rais'd Borders o' Flowers an' Shrubs o' varied sorts adornat' th' Edges, with a Broad Gravill'd Trod for th' People to Walk on. In th' Mid-way are 2 grandlie lookin' Abodes-one is now Tenant'd by John Wrighta Twine Spinner an' Flax Merchant, an' th' other, by Jos. Robinson-a Distiller. Both thes' gentl'men have been in th' Shireff chaire, an' th' last nam'd was th' Mayor in 1746. In one corner is a Fruit an' Refreshment stall-kept by a Mister Lee-who was at one time o' his Life, th' Shireff o' this Town, but became impoverish'd in his Means, thro' havin' a large Warehouse in th' Town fill'd with Contraband goods o' every description—thes' were seiz'd an' confiscat'd an' he was mulct'd in a sum o' £3000 which compleatlie ruinat'd him.

LAWRENCE THOS JOHNSON, 1748.

Th' Playhouse,

1748

Th' People o' th' Town o' Hull havin' long felt th' want of a Playhouse—havin' had no reg'lar Companie for a very long Time—a Mister Yarrow came to th' Place with a strollin' Companie in 1745, an' play'd a Month or so in th' winter time, in a bigg roome down th' Manor Ally in Lowgate, which had been a part o' th' Suffolk Palace—an' some times met with Faire success; but, th' place bein' small, an' th' Localitie lowe, it oft end'd in a Loss to th' manager; so a fewe o' th' gentlemen fonde o this sorte o' Amusement had a Meetin' at th' Prince's Feathers Publick Ale House, in Dagger Lane, an' theyre it was agreede on to Hire a big Roome in a Buildin', which was us'd by th' Ladys an' gentlemen as a 'semblie Roome in th' Dagger Lane. So Kitt Heron

[who had been th' Mayor some few years back] Charles Poole [a late Sherit] an' Walter Hedges [th' Sherif in 1747] bind'd 'emselv's as Securitie for th' Rent. Th' Buildin' standeth on th' Western side o' th' Lane—a bitt beyon' th' Almes House—agoin' South—an' nearlie opposit' to th' Buildin, nam'd——

BILLY BATEMAN'S FOLLY.

This Bateman was a Builder, an' own'd a plott o' ground, which he let off for Gardens. In 1698 he took a matter into his Head, an' then let a lot out, which was anything but good—for he took th' Scotch plan o' 'noculatin' for a Cath'lick chapel—which he build'd in th' Peristile fashion [he bein' a member o' that Bodie] an' wall'd th' Garden round 6 or 7 foot high, an' spend'd as much good Monie ov'r th' Brickwork as wou'd almost have build'd another house. Th' entrance to th' Chapil an' Grounds was at th' side—through a paire o' bigg heavie lookin' wooden Gates—that open'd on to a broad Gravil walk, sett with trees all th' way to th' Chapil. After th' place had been us'd a few Times, it had th' Infortun' o' bein' burn'd down, an' in lieu o' his buildin' another Chapil, he chaing'd his minde, an put up a bigg House in its place-for himself an' his Fam'lie to live in, an' Decorament'd th' Garden with gracefull Figgurs, Trees, Shrubs, Arbours, Ring-walks an' Summer-houses-all o' which he call'd by diffrent Namesas men do Doggs-th' La Hogue, th' Mac Donald, th' Glencoe, th' Namur, th' Belgium, an' th' Fenwick, which were us'd by th' Publick for some yeares, an' went by th' name o' BILLY BATEMAN'S TEA GARDENS. His spouse was Peggie Barnard-who had liv'd as a Gallopin, with Nicholas Foster, in Hull-a Corn speckylator, an' she was th' attender to th' Tea, Fricasee, Doucet, an' Kickshawe makin', an' other things o' that sort, an' boys in strip'd Linen Jackitts were embusy'd to tend on th' Visitors. A man with a Whiffle, another with a Drum, an' one with a Fiddle, were generallie i attentiv'nefs.

In this Tea garden allsorts o' games were carry'd on. In one o' th' corners, Ladys an' Gentl'men mighte be seen a playin

"knacks" on a long Boarde—cover'd with a Faldin, an' th' Flore all pedall'd, an' in another "Skittles," an' in another "Merrils." Twas no uncommon sighte to see th' Ladys a playin' o' thes games,—ay, an' some o' em were very Heppen at 'em too—more speshallie a Mistres Raspin,—when she cou'de keepe her temper in Bounde. She was th' spouse o' Martin Raspin—who was th' Sherif o' this Town in 1695; an' a Mistres Perrot—th' spouse o' Alderman Perrott—who was lik'wise a Member o' th' Corporat' Bodie, an' Sherif in 1701.

One summer's eve [August] in th' Yeare 1700—when th' Garden was prettie full o' Companie—all perambulatin' up an' down, thes' two Gentlemen [Perrot an' Raspin] had a bitt o' Branglin' an' Overcrawin' aboute which o' theyre Spouses was th' beste hand at "Knacks"—an' a few sharp words takin' place, Dan Hoare—th' Mayor [who wase a strange plague to th' other Aldermen] came up an' hearin' th' Disputation; he start'd eggin' th' partys on to a Tryal—an' they takin' in th' Baite, it was agreede—then an' theyre, that, whichever had th' greater Number tally'd in theyre Favore, in 20 runs up th' Boarde, should beare awaye th' Palm—as bein' th' Champion o' th' Game o' "Knacks," at Billy Bateman's Tea-gardens!

Now, theyre was a wide difference atwixt thes two specimens o' th' Feminin' Race—as far as temper went—for Mistres Raspin was Froppish, Tetchie, Splenitiv' an' full o' Vain-glorie; while Mistres Perrott was a Friskie, Buxom, Jocularie an' Merrie coppett. Both had Plenilune Faces, an' both were very Squabbie—weighin' at th' very least 12 or 13 Ston' a Piece—so in considerance o' suche Weightie matters, an' th' place Place bein' very Foulderie—it was agreede on hat after each Lady did have 10 runs up th Boarde, theyre shoude be a Halt o' Halfe an' Houre for breathin' Time.

So now [th' Ladys unbonnett'd, an' th' entire companie in th' Garden were very Joyant] th' Game begun—at it they wente, Tooth an' Naile—like spurr'd Cock-a-Doodle-doos—theyre husbands off rin

theyre advise as they imaginat'd matters need'd, an' th' followin' were th' numbers each Lady tally'd in th' firste 10 runs—

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Mistress Perrott...27. 29. 29. 34. 22. 36. 28. 37. 28. 31—301, Mistress Raspin...35. 29. 13. 23. 16. 8. 15. 4. 12. 0—155.
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This Stat'ment o' accompts was vastlie Sportiv' an' Pleasurful to Dan. Hoare—who was a man much giv'n to all sortes o' Badinage, Balderdash an' *Jeu de mots*—which he wou'de use at' th' expence o' th' other Aldermen, muche to theyre Discomfortation. At th' same Time he cou'de do it in such a jokin' sorte o' waye, that it wou'de pass off with a Laugh; altho' his Corporat' Breth'ren oft felt Ryl'd—but grinn'd an' Bore it.

Wine an' other Fosterments were now hand'd by th' Mayor, an' it was trewlie Laughabl' to see th' excitefulness th' Game had As afor'nam'd, both th' Ladys were very Squabbie, an' what with th' sweltrie weather, an' th' Excitefulness as well, it made th' place very Stive, an' Sweat start'd to ooze from ev'rie Pore. Th' Husbands o' th' two Ladys behav'd very attentlie [like Bottle-holders at a Prize fightin'] in usin' theyre Sudaries to tak' off th' Roke, which Natur' had thoughte fittin' to throwe off, an' Dan made his Selfe very Congruos by gettin' Seatts for th' two Game Cocks; an' goin' up to Dame Raspin, he saide, "Keep your Heart up, Mistress Raspin, we can't all win you know; besides you may come in Firste at Laste; if Mistress Perrott is abitt afore you, you'r onlie abitt behinde, you know." This caus'd Mistress Perrott to burste out in a fitt o' Bemockerie, to th' great vexation o' her Combatter, who saide "Humph! I cou'de play better if I lik'd, but I wont when Folks put in theyre words that know no more how to play a Game o' knacks then I know about Bench matters.

Dan Hoare now tooke his seat nigh to Raspin, an' saide, "I saye, Martin, you're Spouse hath had a good Raspin for a many years, an' she's gettin' another Raspin to Nighte, my boy, for she's 146 a Stern o' Lady Perrott." Raspin, bein' a Sedate sorte o' man, he did'nt like jokin', so he Tartlie saide "Oh! indeed! then

lett me tell you Mister Hoare, my wife wou'de sooner be contentful to marry another Raspin, then she wou'de tak' up with anybodie o' your name—crack that Nutt."

After halfe an houre had been pass'd in this kinde o' Bant'rin', th' Ladys start'd againe—bothe weildin' theyre Knack-sticks as Souldyers do theyre firelocks over theyre Shoulders; but it was quite Aspectabl' that Mistress Raspin was gettin' Fretful an Forwearie. She was a Parlous woman when lossin' her Temper; an' she start'd to Callet, an' tooke her Partlet off an' throw'd it at her Husband when he offered his advise, an' Squirr'd th' Balls aboute with suche Furie that she made th' Boarde cracke againe—th' People in th' Garden, laughin' an' makin all sortes o' Game an' Mockerie at her Expense, while Mistress Perrott was in Frim condition, an' full o' Frolickness an' Good-humor.

Th' followin' was th' secunde tally made by th' Ladys for th' remainin' 10 Runs—

Mistress Perrott...17. 26. 19. 27. 26. 18. 22. 11. 16. 14.—196. Mistress Raspin...11. 5. 12. 9. 4. 5. 8. 0. 6. 9.— 69.

TOTALL

Mistress Perrott.....497.
Mistress Raspin.....224.

Th' great Diffrence in thes' Figgurs made Dame Raspin rampant, an' she pant'd for Reveng—which she got by strikin' th' Boarde an' Tearin' th' grene cloth with her Knack-stick an' sayin' 'Th' Beaste o a Boarde—it's suche a Crankie old thing, nobodie could win on it," an' "it's over Hot for anybodie but a Foole, to play a Game o "knacks" an' "I shoulde hav' won easie enow if Raspin had'nt a' beene here, for I knew well enow I should'nt win when he start'd to put in his word; what does he know about Knacks? but theyre's another thing,—it's Dogg-dayes, an' I niver had any Luck o' them Dayes, for I hate Doggs," an a many more suche like expressments she gav waye to, which are better not to name, for her sake. At last her Passhion got th' better o' her judge-

ment, an' off she went into a Swebbe—which causen'd th' greatest anxshosness to poor Raspin—but merriement to ev'rybodie else, an nobodie enjoy'd th' Rumpus more then Dan Hoare—who was very fond o' givin' Oughtred, an' anxshos to lend assistance; for he apply'd an' Eisel-jubb to her expand'd nostrils, whilst her Husband fisk'd in all hast' possibl', to Bateman's House for a noggin o' cold water, which was Flosh'd ouer her Face, an' her Temple's bath'd with Eau-de-Vie; an poor Martin had th' satisfactorieness o' seein' his Spouse effume, an' stretch herself out as Stithe as a Barber's bleedin-stick—give a bigg Chawne—which was like lookin down a Chasm; an' Starin' an' Gapin' aboute her, she saide, "Wher' am I? foogh!" Dan Hoare bein' resolut' on havin, another Shott at Raspin, he saide, "I saye, old boy! you'll catch it when you get home—crack that Nutt."

But I'm forgettin' all about th' Playhouse. Th' Buildin' aforenam'd had beene put up as a 'semblie Roome for th' upper class o' Folks, So little alterin' was need'd, an' a Stage bein' Build'd at th' far ende, th' other part o' th' place was fill'd with Benches. All th' Folks sate in one Place—call'd th' Cock-pitt. Th' Fiddlers had a seat clos' to th' stage-two Rows o' Benches for th' Qualitie Folks-foure Rows for th' trad' Folks, an' th' remainder o' th' sittins' for th' Lower orders. Th' place open'd on th' 16 day, instant May, 1748, an' as it did have no Licence for th' Actin' o Plays, it profess'd to begin with a Concert o' Musick-beginin' with a Concert—then actin' a Play—an' finishin' with another Concert. All this was done to Shutt out th' Law. This place was us'd till 1754, an' th' peopels feelin's increasin' for this sorte o' amusement Mister Yarrow found he coud'nt keepe pace with th' wants o' th' Publick-by Reason o' th' place bein' so small an' unconvenient, so he prevail'd upon a Mister Baker [who had a like kind o' place at York] to buye a peice o' waste land in th' Georg' Yard Lowgate wher' another Playhouse was build'd, which hath an' Entrance down Dixon's entry in Lowgate—an' a very well-finish'd place it is—an' here Yarrow contun'd to acte for some Yeares.

Since th' above was writt th' Playhouse was Remov'd in 1768 to Finkhill Street wher' it is build'd on a low, Swampie, oozie peice

o' Ground, which had been a place for th' puttin' of Ashes an' other Refuse of th' Town—call'd Abisher's Muck Garth. [see Playhouse Finkle Street—further on.]

Sir Geo. Montgomery Metham.

1757. [a Pafs election.]

On th' death o' Richard Crowle—who is nam'd at Page 372 a Pass Election took place. Sir G. M. Metham [who was th' High Sherif o' th' Countie last Yeare] at th' Desire o' th' Mayor William Cookson, came to Hull in th' Torie Intrest, an' bein' a most grandlie speaker, he soon made a great Impression on th' People He was rather Tall—had a goodlie Face an' a showie Figur'. He was th' man to 'swade th' Free-men that unless a Cheque was put on Democracy [which was just now beginnin' to assume a forward figur'] Religion would'nt be tolerat'd, Churches would be sold an' Atheism would Reign with unbound'd Sway. In short, everything would be chaing'd for th' Worse, an' th' World turn'd Topsy-turvy unless he was sent to Parliament to stop it. With such Vehemence an' Viggor did he Arrogat' to Himself th' power o' arrestin' Progression in a Liberal point o' View, that th' Burgesses believ'd all th' "foolery" that he chos' to Chatter, an' they plac'd th' utmost Reliance on th' Truth o' his Assertions, an' elect'd him by a very large majoritie over a Mister Colquhoun-who prid'd himself in bein' a Rampant Radical.

This was th' Stat' o' th' Poll at its clos'

1757

Metham 884. Colquhoun 405.

His Color was Blue, an' his Cards stat'd "Poll for Sir Geo. Metham Church an' Stat'."

Metham's friends were so lift'd at his Success, that nothing would serve but they must have him Chair'd. Accordingly, a Chaire was soonlie knock'd together, an' cover'd with Blue Silka Band o' Musick an' a Procession with Flaggs an' Banners form'd, when in he jump'd as nimble as a "Four Year old" from th' Statue in th' Market Place, an' off they took him with th' Band playing "Rule Brittania." He bow'd an' scrap'd to every Bodie who wav'd a morsel o' Blue; while th' mob in th' Rear show'd Boards an' other Emblems with th' words "Up with th' Blue an' down with th' Orange" "Our Church an' Stat" an' No Republicanism " &c. &c. Time th' procession was parading th' Town Streets, a large number o' men were Decorating th' Hustings[which cojoin'd th' Statue] with scores o' yards o' Blue Silk, for th' Procession to stop at, on its Returnin'. When th' Decorations were made compleate Mr. Cookson, his Wife an' 3 o' his Daughters with a large concourse o' Ladys took their places on th' Hustings an' presently, Henry Etherington, Richard Bell, William Bolton, an' a Host o' others brought their wives or Fam'lies an' fully occupy'd th' Middle Seat, bedeck'd wi Blue from Top to Toe Th' rest o' th' Seats were soonlie fill'd with Ladies an' Gentl'men an' it was reallie a Prettie sight to witness such an array o' Female Beautie-all Dress'd an' ornament'd to suit th' Color o' their pet Candidate. On th' arrive o' Sir George, th' Chearin' was im mense for some minutes, an' th' Church Bells gave out a Merrie Peal or Two; when silence had been come, to Sir George, surround'd by his friends gav out th' followin' Speach, which I have Copied from a Newspaper Call'd th' "Hull Courant' an' which hath a very great sale.-

Ladys an' Gentl'men,

Altho' I have been highlie honor'd by th' Ladys present, in th' immense assemblage o' "bows" which they are kind enough to weare in my Favor, I must say that I think I have had to make as many "bows" befor th' opportunitie is afford'd me of tendering my best thanks [great laughter] for th' Honor you confer upon me in being present on this Occashone. This, Ladys an' Gentl'men I

must say is th' proudest moment of my existence, When I look around me and find myself surround'd by so much Beautie, Grace, Elegance an' Fashion, it is utterlie out o' my power to express myself in suffishant Terms o' th' gratification it affordeth me in being in th' Societie of thos' whos' Loveliness we admire, an' whos' presence sheddeth such a Lustre an a Charm!

To thos' Gentl'men who have by their Votes plac'd me in th' Honorabl' position of being one o' th' Members of Parliament for this ancient an' nobel Town—I proffer my sincere—my best Thanks. To all thos' who have render'd me such essential Service in Canvassin' an' Bringin' my esteem'd Friends to th' Poll, I confess myself to be under th' deepest Obligates, an' ferventlie hope that, this is only one of a Series of Occashones in which I may require their valuabl' assistance. [Loud chearin']

Ladys an' Gentl'men. It wou'd ill becom' me to descend to Personalitys, or to speak in Disparagement of th' Gentl'man who has been my opponent; but he reallie must excuse me when I say that I think th' Stat' o' th' Poll at this Election ought to convince him that th' Sentiments I hold [an, which I have had th' Honor on several occashones to explain to you] meet with th' Approv' of a very great Majority o' th' electors of Hull, who are so Desireful to Maintain an' uphold our glorious Constitution, Church an' Stat' [great chearin']

To one an' all who have been instrumental to my Success—not forgettin' our charmin' friends—th' Ladys—[without whos' assistance our Efforts, wou'de have been worthless] I againe tender my heartfelt acknowledg'ments, wishin' them, an' all my Friends, Health, Wealth, Happiness an' Prosperitie through Life."

Sir George then bow'd again like a Mandarin afore his betters an retir'd to his Carriage—follow'd by a large concourse o' People—to a Tent which had been put up on Miton Carr—wher a Cold Collate o' everything in Season had been provid'd an' to which, no doubt ample justice wou'd be done by thos' who felt Desir'ful to Partake.

In 1761, Sir George was againe a Candidate at th' Generall Election, an met with success—quite equal to his expectance—there being 4 Candidates—th' constituents were much Divid'd. He still maintain'd favor with th' Fair sex—many of whom Can-

vass'd for him, an' on th' Sunday which fell in th' Time, o' th' Election, it was made pretty generallie knowne that Sir George wou'de be an Attender at th' High Church, durin' th' Mornin' Service, an' th' Ladys form'd th' Cheif portion o' th' Congregation—drefs'd in Blue as a Compliment to him.

1761

Manners 675. Metham 579. Shirley 428. Sykes 408.

Th' list to Vote was 1490 ann 1354 Poll'd. His cards stat'd "Metham and our Navy"

LAWRENCE THOS. JOHNSON, 1761.

Alexander Colquhoun,

1757,

Had been a Fruit Merchante at Arbroath in Scotland, but took up his abode in Hull about 1749. He is a little, stout man o' much Color an' a Firm matter o' Fact speaker, with plentie o' Action.

In 1757, owin' to th' death o Richard Crowle—one o' th' Members o' this Town—a Vacance took place, an' caus'd a País election.

At th' earnest desire o' Christopher Scott [who was th' Sherif o' Hull a few years back] he was 'swad'd to becom' a Candidate. This Mister Scott held what is call'd "Republick" principles, an Colquhoun was a chipp off th' like Block. In a speach he made at th' Cross Keyes window in th' Market Place may be gather'd th' entire Pith o' his principles. He said "I shall never rest, gentlemen, till have th' glorious satisfactorieness o' seein' Monarchie dethron'd—th' Church fed stom its own resources—an h' House o' Lords bury'd in th' Tomb o' its Foresathers" I

am," said he "desireful that every man whether he be a Bishop or a Layman, shou'd be paid accordin' to th' work he doeth, tell me gentlemen o' th' Justice there is in payin' a Bloat'd Bishop, or any other Ecclesiastical functionary—eight or ten thousan' a year from th' hard earnins o' th' People—for doin' what? why nothin' but sittin' countin' his Thumbs in th' House o' Lords—an' employin' a Curator to do his biddin' at a miserable pittance o' £60 or 70 a year! Gentlemen it is High time th' People put their shoulders to th' Wheel an' be determin'd to have a House o' Commoners compos'd o' men who will be resolv'd in sweepin away thos' abuses with th' Brush o' Republicanism, an' leave a clear course, by Tramplin' under their Feet thes' gross Impositions, which are a Disgrace to our Statute Book"!

This sort o' Speechyfying was vastlie pleasin' to th' mob, who continuallie bawl'd out, "brayvo" an' "youre Right, hit em hard th' softuns &c. &c." but to th' Respectful portion o' his harkners, it was Disgustin'.

For th' numbers poll'd, see "Metham," page 385. Th' number to vote was 1414, an 1289 Poll'd. Colquhoun's Color was "Orange" an' his Cards stat'd "Colquhoun, Hull an' Reform"

Lawrence Thos. Johnson, 1758.

Charles Shirley.

1761.

This young man is th' Son o' Robert Shirley—an extensive Cotton-spinner and Winder, in Lancashire. Th' Fam'lie being on th' best of terms with Mr Poole [who was th' Sheriff of this Town in 1744, as likewise th' Mayor, in 1762] he 'swad'd th' Father to let his Son be a Candidate for Hull, at th' Election in 1761. At th' befitting Time th' Youth came hitherwards, and Hous'd at Mr Poole's Habitance in Denton Lane [or, as many

Folks Term it "Bowling Alley Lane"—by reason o' th' Lane leading into th' "Bowling Green" which is nigh to th' Back.] He was a gentlemanly looking young Fellow—of some Five and Twenty Years old; and was very Apt and Clever in his speaches—being an Advocate of Civil and Religious Liberty, as well as holding Notions of Moderation in th' Government of Church and State.

Having an overflow of anecdote and good Humor, he soon made great strides in th' minds of th' People. His Pleasantry and amusing Manners were th' Themes of Converse in every Household. Night after night he was list ned to-first from one window, and then at another, until th' Town was compleatlie on th' "qui vive"—and nothing but "Shirley" was talk'd about from House to House-for his name was a Pass-word and his Looks were consider'd angelick thro' th' entire Town. In his Person he was graceful, very stylish, and his generall appearence was that of a really handsome man. He was Fair-hair'd whichwas very showie and very Curlie; th' youths and Office-clerks hail'd him with Delight, and were in th' Habit of employing their Hair-drefsers dayly to match Shirley's mode—which was a parting down th' middle—th' sides brnsh'd up, as lofty as they could be got-then Entrammell'd and Cut short behind-like unto a Soldiers. To such a pitch was this infatuation carry'd, that People, even of Mature years indulg'd in it, by Resorting to their Peruke-makersfor them to Furnish by imitation, what Dame Natur' had unkindlie Refus'd to bestow.

Th' Hair-dressing fraternitie had a Famos Harvest; for, before, during, and ever after th' Election—that Bodie of Tradesmen could be seen as Busie as Bees—Combing, Brushing, Frizzing, Cutting and Curling th' Hair of thos' who were th' Advocates of their Candidate—Shirley. One 'stablishment in White Friar gate—a Mr. Bedswell, was Renown'd for th' vast number of its Visitors. In his Shopp-window was a large Notise-Board with th' words—"Hair and Perukes dress'd here, and Curl'd—a la mode—Shirley." It really was amazing to witness th' Quantity of both Young and Middle-ag'd men, aye, and even thos' advanc'd very far in years—

who had, [unfortunatelie for them] no Hair at all of their own—patronize that 'stablishment, for th' sake of wearing that of other Folks; so that they might in some measure imitate their favorit' Candidate—Shirley.

Neither were th' Male sex, th' only Folks to indulge in this contemptibl' Foolerie; for a many Ladys were seen to 'dopt it, likewise,-from a Girl of sixteen, to a Matron of sixty, who compliment'd Shirley, by having their Hair compleatlie cropp'd at th' Back, and made into Puffins—which were put up high at th' sides to match th' gentlemens as nigh as possible. Mr. Bedswell was known to say, that it was a sad job for him, when th' Infatuation subsid'd, for his gainings during th' Time of th' Election, amount'd to well nigh £50, in th' selling of th' Hair, alone, which he had cut from off th' women's heads, to enable 'em to approach th' "Shirley" fashion. Bedswell acquaint'd me, that Time th' election was pending, a well drefs'd but uncommonlie Ignorant old woman enter'd his shop for th' sake of having her Peruke "Shirley'd." happen'd poor old Mr Shaw had Dy'd very sudden th' Day before, and th' old Bodie had liv'd with him as his Cook and Housemaid, time he was both Sheriff and mayor; when Bedswell alluding to th' sad Event, said "Poor old gentleman! has he left any Heir?" "Hair"? said th' old woman "no, he Dy'd as Bald bless you, as th' back o' my hand; yo knaw, he was well nigh 80 year old "!!! Bedswell said he scap'd to put his Curling Tongs into th' Fire, as quicklie as possible.

But I am straying from th' Subject I start'd on, and leaving Mr Shirley. It is but Nat'ral to Imaginate that, this weakmind'dness of th' People would be very apt to make our sprigg of a Candidate, van and Conceit'd but it is only Just and Right to him to declar, that this was not th' case; but it was th' means of causing him to Loss th' Election—as will be seen, by a peruse of th' following Notings—

At th' end of th' first day's polling, Shirley was 28 votes a head of Metham, [Manners being at th' Top] and he [Manners] seeing every prospect of Shirley's successfulness—more especiallie as th' Ladys had taken him by th' Hand, and were busilie engag'd

in canvassing for their "Darling Man", as they term'd him; it caus'd Lord Manners to feel Jealous as well as annoy'd at th' Attentiv'ness they paid to Shirley, and he, having a great Desirousness for Metham to be his Colleague; he 'swad'd th' last mention'd "not to loss his Election." Metham likewise seeing that his own position was aught but Flattering—he took th' Hint . dropp'd by his Freind Manners, and dropp'd it to his Committeemen, who in th' most politelie way, dropp'd some Monie into th' hands of th' "Free and Inlightn'd Burgesses" when 'twixt two and Three Hundred, who had alreadie Promiss'd for Shirley, went over to Metham and Manners; and it is said, they receiv'd a Guinea a peice, for a Bullet; or a Guinea and a Half for a split Vote 'twixt thos' Gentlemen. This way of proceeding caus'd a wide Diffrence in th' State of th' Poll, on th' second day-Manners as usual at th' Top, and Metham 122, above Shirley. A many of th' Friends of th' last nam'd try'd in ev'ry way to 'swade him to Fight th' Battle with th' self same sort of weapons, but, he to his Creditabliness declin'd. Another matter, which operat'd very much against him was, th' well known fact, that more then one of our most eminent Merchants in Hull, who had always been consider'd as earnest advocates of th' cause, which Shirley belong'd whig] were jealous of th' attentiv'ness shown to him by their wives, and this caus'd a great amount of Bickering and Quarrelsom'nefs in certain Quarters, and th' Resulting was, that, thos gentlemen ceas'd to take th' slightest Interest in Shirleys election-nay, more then this-they actuallie Poll'd for both Manners and Metham, for th' sake of Maddening their better-halfs.

A Mrs xxxxx, who was always well known for her acts of Charitabl'ness, was so annoy'd [after she had canvass'd for Shirley severall Days, and also lent her private Carriage for his Benefit] to Find that her Husband had been so weak-mind'd as to Vote against her Friend—[as well as th' political cause to which he had for many yeares given his uttermost supportance]—that Quarrelsom'ness took th' place of Comfortabl'ness, and th' Resulting was a Separation. She [having a private Incoming of her own], left him, and went to Reside with her Friends at Doncaster. In a

few years she Dy'd and as a proof of th' strong Affectionat'ness which still Linger'd in th' Husbands breast, for his wife, he had her remains sent for, and Deposit'd in th' Fam'lie Vault of th' Church, belonging to th' Village—where he hath his Country House—not a many miles from Hull!!!

At th' close of th' Election, poor Shirley return'd his Thankfulness to all th' Ladys who had canvass'd for him, as well as to thos' Electors who had support'd him, This address was from Mr Poole's window. In th' Room were, at least 100 Ladys [both wedd'd and single] who begg'd for Tufts of his Hair which he Favor'd 'em with, until it was well nigh cropp'd as short as a man's in th' Militarie.

In 1768, Mr. Shirley was once more a Candidate, with Manners, Wardell and Leslie; but th' Foolerie of Imitation which took place, at th' last Election, was entirely put aside at this—th' People having become wiser.

For th' Polling, see "Manners"—page 375.

LAWRENCE THOS. JOHNSON, 1770.

James Sykes,

1761.

This gentleman is a Corn and Seed Merchant, in th' High Street—well nigh opposite to Church Lane. His Residence is on th' western side, of what is now call'd Th' Land of Green Ginger. It standeth away from th' Street, and enjoyeth a Centrall veiw down th' Bowling-ally Lane. It is 3 storys high and hath a Flower garden in th' Front, bespread with much Taste, and Figures of much ornament—all inclos'd with lofty and Massive Iron Pallisadoes, with a Gate in th' centre. Th' Building is Square and Roomy, with huge windows on th' sides of th' Doorway, over this Doorway, is a Funeral Hatchment, with Mr Sykes' Coat of

Arms—a Cherubim is on th' Top, and th' sinister side of th' Ground-work at th' Outskirts of th' Scutcheon is Black—thereby implying his having become a Widower,—which took place in 1760. Mrs S. was a Lady o much worth—both as regardeth Disposition and Monie—being a Daughter of Sir John Paley, an Iron Master in th' Neighbourhood of Sheffield. Poor good Lady—she always dress'd in th' Extreme of Fashion, and when th' last new stile of Ladys Hats came into Vogue—call'd "Th' Frigate Hat" [which was a full-Trim'd Likeness of a 3 Mast'd Gun Ship with all th' Sails sett and fix'd at th' Top of th' Hat] it was so high that Mr. Sykes oblig'd his wife by having all his Door-steads rais'd, so that his good Lady might enter th' Rooms with more Freedom!!!

On th' Top of th' House is what is call'd a "Look out"—fashion'd like unto an Octagon; and all th' way round th' Roof is a lead'n Gallery—balustrad'd. From this Gallery a faire View of th' entire Town is seen—as well as a grand View of th' River and th' Humber.

His Livery-men dress in Blue, edg'd with Goold'n Lace, and broad girdles on their Hats. His Carriage is Yellow and his Horses are Grey. Now and anon he runneth but 2, but oftimes. 4. His stabling [which is both plaine and neat] is down th' Ally close to his House and is of th' most apt and Fitting kind. He likewise hath another Mansion-house at a place in Houlderness call'd "Rise" and in this he "summers". It hath been a Mansion of much Beauty, but being of great age-through having been erect'd by his Great Grandfather-Mr Luke Sykes-in th' year 1595, [as a Stone lett into th' Brickwork at th' summitt of th' Doorstead implyeth] for it beareth the inscription as followeth-L.S. A.D. MDXCV. Th' House is fast going to Decay in a many of its parts. To this place I have been 2 or 3 Times with him and have wiled away th' time very chearingly. It is imbound'd with an immensity of Land-both of Tillage and Grass, and seemeth to have been at th' onsett, build'd in th' Order of Gothic, but a great many of its parts are mingl'd with other orders, so as to make it a matter of much Difficulty to imaginate which hath

really been th' First, but in spite of all this, it is a Place which falleth to th' Lot of a very few to own.

In 1761, he was wait'd upon by severall of th' Merchants of this Town, to know if he wou'de give his consent to become a Candididate for Parliamentary honors. Among th' Gentlemen were Mr Melling, Mr. Scott, Mr Porter, and 2 or 3 others [Aldermen] and he gave 'em a Favorable Reply. A Mr Foseph Sykes was th' Mayor, th' same year, but no kinsman to Mr James—altho' they are on th' most agreeable and Lively Terms, and are often seen together in each other's Carriages.

James Sykes is tall, Genteel and Portly looking—full of Color, and dress'd uncommonly Stylish before he he had th' Misfortune of lossing his Wife. He is not much of a speaker, but his good Disposition as well as his name begetteth him a many Friends. Many of th' Burgesses run away with th' Belief that he and th' Mayor were Brothers, and Joseph Sykes being a man of much approve it was much in th' Candidate's grace, but Lord Manners and Metham, being Firm in their Desire, together with Shirley being such a vast Favorite with th' Ladys—it liken'd him to being betwixt 2 Fires—altho' he poll'd well, but woud'nt coalesce with any of th' other Candidates, neither wou'de he give any consideration either in Monie or Drink—for a Vote; and through these Adoptings th' Town lost a good and Ardent Reformer, and a strictly Honest and Upright man.

His Color was Orange, and his Cards stat'd "Sykes and Reformation of all Abuses." For th' numbers poll'd—see Manners—page, 375.

LAWRENCE THOS JOHNSON, 1761

Th' winter season of th' year [1761] was one of great Severity. A keen Frost sett in, on th' 14th day instant December, and last'd with unabat'd Sharpness till th' 2nd day, instant, February, 1762. Th' Humber was impassabl' owing to great Flakes of Ice which came down with th' tides. Shippin was fast in th' River, and th' Ice so thick that Traffick was adopt'd across to th' Drypoll

side a many times. Th' Darringham Dike was Frost'd over so keenly that Skaters cou'de start at th' Bank and proceed all th' way to th' Springs. It was a bitter Time for th' Poor, for Work was Scant, provisions dear, and Working Wages no more then 16 Shillings a week—from 6 to 6. Crime was on th' Increas and th' Town Jail was full of inmates. Th' feeling for th' Poor was great, and a many Places were open'd for th' Receiving of Broken Victuals and other Matters, which were given to th' needy on their Applyment. An old Warehouse in th' Mug-House Entry in White Friar Gate had a Copper of immensity, put into it [lent by Mr James Sykes and Soupe was made and Boyl'd there 3 Times a week, and then serv'd out by Cheque, in th' people's own Mugs and Pitchers. These Cheques were put into th' Hands of th' Gentlemen, forming th' Town's Committee, by those who had subscrib'd for that sake. Any person subscribing 5 Shillings was entitl'd to 20 Cheques-each Cheque affording to one person, a Quart of good Soupe 3 times each Week. All th' Candidates at th' late Election gave £20 a Peice; and this amount of monie was laid out in th' Purchase of Bread, Meat, Soupe, Blanketings, Coals and other necessaries of that kind. Some few had their weekly Rents paid, and Invalid'd persons [when th' Doctor allow'd it] had Bottles of Good Port and Madeira Wine sent 'em.

One painful circumstance came to light, which show'd the kindlie-heart'd'ness of James Sykes. [th' unsuccessful Candidate] A poor hard-working man—a Gardener, living in a small Room in the Roperie, was visited by the Town's Committee, who found him laid on a Bed of Sickness, and his poor Wise with their Two Children crying Bitterlie—for Bread; no Fire was in the Grate, and no Fuel was there to make one. The Committee lest, with the Intent of supplying the propper necessaries; but before these arrived Mr Sykes hearing of the sad Scene, he and myself hurry'd away to the dismal abode, and found the report was too True. He was so affected at the awfulness of the Scene, that he was unable to Control his feelings and burst into Tears, We lest the place [which was very clean and Tidy] and quickly entered the nighest Shops and purchas'd some Coal, Bread, Tea, Sugar and other

things of a like Description to th' amount of a Pound and had'em convey'd at once to th' poor man's dwelling-place, and so reliev'd their present wants. Not content'd with this, he hasten'd to th' nighest Doctor, and begg'd his urgent Attentiv'ness to th' poor Invalid'd Man, with a Request that th' Doctor's Charges were to be plac'd to him. Every morning before he went to his Counting House, he visit'd this poor man, and took him little nourishments from his own House, and in th' course of a little Time, he had th' pleasure of seeing th' poor Gardener, able to undertake some gentle Employment. As time wore on, th' man gather'd his Strength, and was able to Work, but misfortun' seem'd to follow him, for his 2 Children were taken badly, and Dy'd of a Fever, which was rampant in Hull at th' Time. Mr S. hearing of this and being in need of a Lodge-gate keeper at his House in Holderness, he made full enquiries in concernment of th' characters of th' man and his wife, and finding these satisfactorie, he took them under his Employ-th' man as his Gardener, and th' woman as his Gate keeper, at Rise; but they must both have been Born under unluckie Stars, for they both Dy'd shortlie after, of th' Sweating sickness; and th' great satisfaction which they had given to Mr. Sykes, in th' capacitie of his Servants, induc'd him to be at th' Expence of having their Remains remov d to Hull, and Bury'd in th' Holy Trinity Church Yard, in th' same Grave as were their Two Children.

LAWRENCE THOS. JOHNSON, 1764.

In 1765 Mr Sykes I feel sorrowful to tell left these parts to live at Sheffield where he now carryeth on th' Business left to him by his Father in Law—Sir John Paley—and from what I can learn th' House and Land at Rise hath fallen into th' Hands of a man of th' name of Bethell for th' sake of pulling down, to build another in its Place.

LAWRENCE THOS. JOHNSON, 1767.

Th' Sculcoates Church,

1741.

In th' year 1761 this Church was Rebuild'd on th' site of th' old Church which was pull'd down in 1760, and caus'd a many of th' Vaults and Monuments to be taken up and Remov'd into th' Church Yard, and th' Workmen were Remunerat'd by a many gentlemen who went to look for different matters of Antiquitie. A many such Matters were found. Among 'em were some Brasses, and old Coins, peices of pipes with very small Heads and very strongly made. One of th' Brasses was our Saviour on th Cross which had been Mould'd in a very rough way. Th' other Brasses were 2 Sheilds—one th' shape of an Egg with Letters as under—T. S. M.A.H. MDCVII. On th' other which had 8 sides were I.G. M.A.H. MDCVIII. Three Egg-shape Coins were also found about th' book of a Half-penny—as followeth.







On th' back of No 1, was th' Year MCCCX. On th' back of No 2 was th' Year MCCCXVII. HVL. And on No 3. was MCCCL XXXVI. HVL. These Coins sold for a Shilling a peice to Mr Nelson, who had been th Sherif of Hull. Th' Brasses sold for 5 Shillings. Th' Coins it was surmis'd by th' Church Clerk, had been plac'd over th' eyes of th' Dead, before Burial. Two of 'em were found in a Lead Coffin; and th' other Coin had an old Halfpenny of William th' 3rd laid aside it, among th' Dust. Th' most strange thing found, was a Leg-bone, on which was an old Iron-Ring. This came into th' keeping of Dr. Ordovas of Hull—and he had it hung in his Doctor-shop.

GEO. JOHNSON, 1812.

Th' Market-Cross,

1762

Up to this year th' Market-cross stood fairly in th' Midway of th' Market Place—a short way from th' King William Statue—with th' Front to th' North, and at th' hinder part were 3 small Houses—all thack'd—one being for th' keeper of th' Cross to live in—just nam'd; another for th' Towns Bell-man, and th' Third was for th' Sexton of th' Holy Trinity Church. All these habitations were one story high, and had no more then 2 Rooms in each.—They were pull'd down in Aprill, and left th' space in th' Market Street more open and cleare—with th' Statue in full sight from Low Gate.

This Market Cross was a Building 2 Story high. Th' under part was for th' Country people to stand in, with their Butter, Cheese and Eggs-to Shelter 'em from th' weather. Th' upper part was th' Town-weighers office, and was aproach'd by a Flight of Stone steps on th' outside with Iron Balustrades, This place must have been standing a great number of years for th'walls were nigh 2 feet Thick. It had 6 sides with a Peddyment and a Goold'n ball on th' top. Th' Roof was cover'd with Lead of great thickness; for when it was vend'd it fetch'd more Monie then all th' other parts of th' Building, put together. When th' Founders were Dug up a Goold'n Coin was found with th' Letters "IACOBUS. D. MAG. BRI. ET. HIB. REX." on one side, and on th' other were some Arms quarter'd. Also another of th' size of a half-penny-with th' half figure of a Bull and th' Head of a Man; and on th' other side was th' Anatomy of a Horse-mount'd by a Man in full Armour with a Shield, but neither Date nor anything to lead anybody to Imaginate th' Time of its having been Coin'd. There was likewise found a Cannon-ball of great weight together with 2 Swords in th' shape of a Syckle, and 2 Iron Wheels-about 2 Foot across.

LAWRENCE THOS. JOHNSON, 1769.

William Wardell,

1768,

It was said when this Man came to Hull, he had come for th' Sake of joining Lord Manners in th' Tory Intrest; and from th' fact of his being taken by th' Hand, by Mr. Standidge [who is a real old Tory] was a Satisfaction to a many for they found it was contrariewise. This Mr. Standidge is a large Shipping Owner, and liveth in High Street nigh to th' North end. He is not much of a Talker but a great Favorite with th' People. He is Rough and Bluff in his Manner and what he doth say is always full of Fun and Frolick—and this sort of way was what th' Burgesses lik'd, for when he came to th' Window with Wardell—he made such a long Rambling Speach and pleas'd his Hearers so much, that about 50 were persuad'd by him to put their names down at his House for Wardell before they left.

It was th' generall opinion that Wardell wou'de be at th' Top of th' Poll. When it open'd Standidge had manag'd to have above 100 station'd at his House—all these he March'd to th' Poll 2 and 2 with a band of Musick and Flags and Boards in Profusion—himself at th' Head. On th'

First Day 1768

Wardell 275. Manners 273. Shirley 216. Leslie 172.

Second Day

Many held aloof thinking to be Brib'd if it continued a hard Run Manners 463. Wardell 407. Shirley 379. Leslie 204

Third and Last Day.

Great exertions were made by Wardells friends to get him at th' Top of th' Poll—but all their Efforts prov'd unsuccessful for th'

Poll clos'd as under-

Manners 495. Wardell 479. Shirley 453.
Leslie 301.

Wardell's color was crimson, and his Cards stat'd "Wardell th' Man for th' People"

Manners and Leslie Coalefs'd. See Manners, page 375.

LAWRENCE THOS. JOHNSON, 1769.

Theatre-Finkle Street.

1768

On Saturday Evens th' 1st. day of October 1768, Mr. Tate Wilkinson, Proprietor and Manager of th' New Theatre, gave a Grand dinner within its Walls to celebrate its opening, on Monday th' 3rd. Th' entire Bodie of th' Pit was Board'd over, for th' purpose of giving more Room to th' Guests. A great many of th' Gentry both in Hull and th' Neighbourhood, favourable to this kind of Amusement honor'd th' Worthy Manager with their Presence. Amongst 'em were Sir Thos. Legard of Beverley, Miles Branton Esq. of Worlaby, John Sackville Esq. Hompton House and severall other gentlemen from th' surrounding Country—whose Names I cannot call to mind. Amongst th' Hull gentry, present were th' Mayor, Mr. Melling, Mr. Horner, Mr. Standidge, Mr. Sykes, Mr. Berrey, Mr. Caius Thompson, Mr Bell, myself, and a many others including Mr. Frodsham, Mr. Powell, and other leading Members of th' Company of Actors. Mr.

Wilkinson was desirous for Mr. Melling to preside as Chairman but he Refus'd by begging of Mr. W. to act in that Capacitie, himself. On th' removal of th' Cloth a many loyal Toasts were Drunk and amongst th' rest, Mr. Melling, in glowing Terms propos'd the Health of th' worthy Manager—Mr. Wilkinson, with 3 Times 3 Cheers—when th' Cheering had subsid'd th' Worthy Manager reply'd as followeth [which I have copy'd from a Hull Newspaper call'd th' "Hull Courant."]

Mr. Mayor and Gentlemen,

I must say I feel highly honor'd by your presence here to night, to inaugurate th' Opening of this Establishment on Monday next; and I cannot but feel delight'd at th' prospect which lies before me—a prospect which tells me I have only to conduct this theatre, in th' same Determin'd and thoroughly Respectable manner as I have done th' late Theatre in Lowgate—to ensure to myself a continuance not only of y good opinion but also y unit'd support. [Cheers]

Gentlemen, in speaking of myself, I trust I shall be excus'd when I say, my best endeavours have always been us'd to produce those Pieces only which wou'de reflect th' greatest Credit upon myself, as also upon the Ladys and Gentlemen, whom I am proud to call "my Company."

Gentlemen, I am well aware there are a many Ladys and Gentlemen in this Town, who have a decid'd objection to enter within th' Walls of a Theatre; well, Gentlemen, I must say, I respect those Opinions, but at th' same Time I must candidly say, that I think there is as much to be learnt, from a well-organis'd and well-conducted Theatre—free from th' Trammels of Vice as there is from th' Pulpit. [hear, hear] for in th' one "we hold th' Mirror up to Nature and show th' very age and Body of th' Time—its form and Pressure." Whereas, in th' other there is no more then a mere Verbal utterance to convince th' Guilty of th' Folly and Wickedness of pursuing a Life of Insamy and Crime.

Gentlemen, I am afraid you will begin to think I 'am delivering a Lecture, [no, no, no,]—if so, Gentlemen all I can say is, it springs from th' Heart—a Heart that throbs with desire for th' success of every Theatre in th' Kingdom—which may be conduct'd on virtuous and upright Principles.

Gentlemen, I think I have said sufficient to convince th' most sceptical mind, of th' Feelings I hold on Theatrical Matters, and will now conclude with thanking our worthy and respected Mayor—Mr. Melling, for th' honor he has done me in proposing my Health, and also thank you all for th' warm heart'dness with which that Toast hath been receiv'd—at th' same Time wishing you all—as well as every Lady and Gentleman connect'd with this Theatre—a Healthy, Wealthy, and prosperous Career; hoping we shall all keep in view th' motto that "he who lives to please must please to live" [loud and long continu'd Cheering.]

Several other Toasts were drunk and Mr. Frodsham [th' leading Tragedian] propos'd th' Health of th' Ladies, which was fittingly respond'd to by Mr. Caius Thompson, and th' even'gs Entertainment broke up just before 12 o'clock.

On th' 3rd of October (Monday) th' Theatre open'd with "Love in a Village" and conclud'd with th' Farce of "Th' Citizen," when th' Place was crowd'd in every part, and Mr. Wilkinson spoke a Prologue. The total Receipts amount'd to £273 12 6.

Th' Interior of this Theatre, consists of Boxes—which are Fenc'd off from th' Pit, and are at th' sides, and th' Gallery goeth all th' way round from the Boxes on either side. Th' Exterior has a large Piazza in th' Front, and hath separate Entrances for Boxes Pit and Gallery. Th' Building standeth back from th' Street—but doth not look very imposing. See also Page 379

Lawrence Thos. Johnson. 1769,

Robert Leslie.

1768.

Is a Groser and Tea Dealer in a large way—in Blanket Row. He profess'd much Religion, which he neglect'd to put in Practice. He sometimes preach'd in th' Open Air. Had his Practises been as good as his Professions, he wou'dnt have been to Complain of; but it was'nt so, for in 1753 or 4, I can well Recollect his being Mulct'd by th' Magistrates, for giving short Weight in some Tea, which he sold to a small shopkeeper. Th' shopkeeper complain'd to Leslie upon th' Injustice of th' Act, when without more ado Leslie kick'd th' woman out of his shop, and for this she got him a Summons for th' Assault as well as for his Dishonesty, and he was fin'd 5 Pounds for th' first nam'd and 2 Pounds for th' last. He is a man of much Bounce and as Torify'd as a Bishop, but, he can well afford to be so, for he Swaggers that his Uncle lest him nigh 20 Thousand Pounds in hard Cash, as well as a large Business Property in Leeds.

In 1768, he had th' Assurance to announce himself as a Candidate for this Town, for he thought th' People had forgotten his Delinquencies but if they had—they were not long before they were made acquaint'd with the Trickery by Shirley's friends—who past'd papers all over th' Town, with th' Words "who gave short Weight and was Fin'd by th' Magistrates?—Leslie," and "who robb'd th' Poor Shopkeeper? why Leslie." Yet in th' Face of all this, Lord Manners coalefs'd with him, and it was thro' this Coalition, that Leslie poll'd so many as he did. But Lord Manners was a man who wou'de sink everything to carry his point in Polyticks—[altho' in all private Matters he was a man to be admir'd] as witness his supporting Lord Townshend's Bill last year which was carry'd for imposing Dutys in th' British Colonys, on Glass, Paper, Painter's colors and Tea] and Leslie in his

Speaches—[when th' Mob wou'de hear him speak—which was very seldom] profes'd th' most unbound'd affection for anything Toryfy'd—so th' young Nobleman took him under his Wing; but, however, Desirous th' Free-men might be to secure Lord Manners for one of their Members, they were equally as Desirous not to secure Leslie for th' other.

Th' Town was in great Tumult and Uproar for at least a Fortnight before th' Election came on, for there was not a day, or a night pass d but one or more of th' Candidates were addressing th' Electors.

Leslie's Color was Blue and his Cards stat'd "Leslie, Church and State." For an accompt of each Day's polling see "Wardell" [page 400.]

Lawrence Thos. Johnson, 1769.

David Hartley,

1774

Is a Son of th' late Dr. Hartley—a man of Medicine, who dy'd about 1757. Th' above David Hartley is a man almost without a Parallel—being one of th' best Speakers that England has ever produc'd. His addresses to th' People from the Window of th' Tiger Inn—in th' Market Place were of th' most talent'd and Lucid description. He is also a Clever writer for th' London Press upon all Topicks which agitate th' publick mind. In 1774 he became a Candidate for Hull. In person he is Tall, Genteel but yet strongly built—rather swarthy in Complection, with dark Curly Hair and Eyes of intense Blackness. His delivery of Speech is Free and Rapid—never being at a loss for Words—for he hath 'em at his Fingers' ends. His elocution is both Elegant and Beautiful, and his Language is Classical in th' Extreme. He was elect'd in conjunction with Lord Manners and

th' polling during th' last day was so even that it was a matter of Maze, which would be at th' Top—he or Lord Manners. In th' morning of th' last day th' numbers stood thus—

Lord Manners 496. Hartley 498. Carlile 288. Nelson 267 Th' Polling finish'd at night with—

Manners 603. Hartley 601. Carlile 346. Nelson 308.

His color was Crimson, and his Cards stat'd "Hartley th' Slave's friend,"

LAWRENCE THOS. JOHNSON, 1775.

In 178e, th' feeling against Mr. Hartley, by th' Tory Party was exceedingly strong, [on Account of th' Liberal Speaches he made in th' House of Commons] that they were determin'd to have a Colleague for Lord Manners—of th' same Color; so a Mr. Wilberforce [son of Mr. Wilberforce who was twice th' Mayor of this Town] was solicit'd to become a Candidate, and he consenting, Manners and he Coales'd and th' Result was that Hartley was thrown—Wilberforce being at th' Head of th' Poll by nearly 500, above Lord Manners, who feeling disgust'd and hurt at being plac'd second on th' Poll, after such long servitude that he declar'd in a Speach from his Committee Room at th' George Inn in White Frier Gate, he would never stand as a Candidate again—

1780.

Wilberforce 1126. Manners 673. Hartley 453.

Manners was as good as his word for he Dy'd the same year and by this cause—we were involv'd in th' Tumult of another Election—When Hartley announc'd himself a Candidate again and the only person who oppos'd him was a Mr. Dalrymple.

DAVID JOHNSON, 1781.

1780

Second Election.

Hartley 596. Dalrymple 569. [see Dalrymple further on]
In 1784 was another Election—

Wilberforce 807. Thornton 751. Hartley 337.

Hartleys Cards this Time stat'd "Hartley and Hull's Welfare. [For further Particulars see Frank Nelson—further on.]

DAVID JOHNSON, 1786.

On th' 19 Day of December 1813 Mr. Hartley dy'd—after a Life spent in advocating th' abolishing of Slave Trade—for when a Member of the House of Commons, he spoke for 7 Hours and 20 Minutes— at one Sitting and Electified th' House by his brilliant Oratory, and his unflinching advocacy of th' poor Slaves' freedom.

Geo. Johnson, 1818

William Best Carlile.

1774.

This man up to th' Year 1760, was a Linen and Woollen Draper at the Corner of Miton Gate in th' Market Place and had amass'd a good Fortune thro' th' Yard-stick. He is little and Stout and very Brisk, Lively and Funny in his Remarks; always on a Laugh see him when you may. He was announc'd as a Candidate by Mr. King—a Gentleman who was Sheriff a year or two back—and a Real Republickan. Carlile is one of th' most Humoros speakers I ever listen'd to in all my Life, and being a Rampant Radical, his Committee Room was held at Mr. Kings House in th' Butchery, and from one of th' Windows, he made

some funny Speaches. Th' night before th' Election came on, he told th' Mob it was high Time we had another Cromwell in th' House of Commons. "Cromwell'! shout'd a low ignorant fellow "who was he?" "Oh!" said Carlile, funnily "did'nt you Know him? he was nt a Vain [Vane] man at all, for he was a Sweep, and us'd his Brush of Republickanism with such a proper degree of Severity, that he Swept every Member out of th' House of Commons; aye, and without kicking up much Dust, either." However, with all his Fun and Republickanism he was unable to succeed—see Numbers Poll'd at Page 376, [Lord Manners.]

Carlile's Color was "Orange," and his Cards stat'd "Carlile and Less Taxes"; and "Carlile, Reform and Retrenchment."

LAWRENCE THOS. JOHNSON, 1775.

Francis Nelson,

1774

Is a Gentleman of good standing, and has liv'd in Hull a number of years. In his younger days, he was an Architect of much Repute, for his abilities and Taste in House Designing met with th' greatest Approve. When any Building of import is Requir'd he is generally apply'd to for his Opinion as to th' Construction and Decoration. As a Case in point—it is only necessary to mention those Beautiful Houses, fix'd on th' New Road [or what is call'd "George's Street"] with carv'd and cut stone point'd Facings, and Ornament'd Copins [well nigh to another newly laid out Road—call'd Savill Street] were Design'd by him.

When 'th' notion was first Moot'd—in 1772, as to th' necessity of Founding an Infirmary or Hospital for th' Poor, Mr. Nelson drew out a Plan of th' most Talent'd and ornament'd kind; but

owing to th' great sum of money it would be likelie to cost—it was oblig'd to be laid aside—th' necessary Funds not being Forthcoming; altho' th' Rev. Mr. Milner, Dr Walker, Dr Bridges, Mr B.B. Thompson, Mr Melling, and Mr Broadley offer'd to put down £100 a peice, for th' Design to be carry'd out; but th' Committee [then form'd] hesitat'd, thinking th' estimat'd outlay would involve such a large sum of money—and likewise, argue'd [and very fitting] that all Buildings erect'd for Charitable uses—more especially where th' necessary Funds had to be sought—ought to be construct'd more with a View to Economy and use, than to Ornament and Display.

Th' Site which was pick'd upon with an Intent of Building this Institute was a large space of Ground, night o th' Schulcoats Bowling Green, which in former times was held by a man of th' name of French, as a Vegetable, Flower and Tea Garden, and through this, got th' name of French's Gardens.

After 3 or 4 Committee meetings, of th' Gentlemen already nam'd [who had canvass'd for subscriptions] it was found a many Tradesmen and others object'd to th' site, as being over far away from th' Town. So th' notion had to be abandon'd with th' view of trying to find a place, nigher at Hand.

But to return to Mr Nelson. He resides in a showy mansion in th' High Street—joining to th' "King's Head" Here he keeps Servants and Carriages to suit. His Stabling is down th' Inn Yard—fairly opposite to th' stately Residence of Sir Henry Etherington, who likewise keeps a Retinue of Carriages on th' same Premises.

In th' Time of th' Election of 1774, Mr Nelson was a Candidate in th' "Orange" Intrest, and Sir Henry was a Canvasser for th' "Blue". In stating th' particulars of this Election, it will be fitting to give an outline of this Peevish, Pettish, Quaint and Self-opinionat'd, little man—for he is Little—not more, I should say, then 5 foot 2 inches in height—very thin and Spare, and very Proud of his Title, and never signs his name to anything without adding th' Word "Bart" He considers himself insult'd unless he is ask'd to place his name th' First, on all subscription

Lists. His looks are anything but prepossessing—either in Face or Figure; for as before stat'd, he is very short in Stature, as well as Insignificant in Looks. His voice is Squeaky, and he Snaffles,—like unto a person labouring under a Cold in th' Head; and, has, therefore an unpleasing Nasal Twang. At th' back of his Head he wears, what th' lower sort of People call a "a Pig's Tail,"—at this Time, a very common "Appendage" to Elderly gentlemens attire; Black Coat, black Pantaloons ty'd tight round th' ankles with silken string—black silken stockings and Shoes with very large Silver Buckles. He is very seldom seen in th' Streets on Foot, but passes a considerable portion of his Time, in fine weather, on th' Quay—at th' back of his House—especially at Tide Time, walking too and Fro, with his Man Servant at his Back—watching intently th' Vessils as they come and go.

One day he observ'd his groom walking rather Lame; so he said, "Robert, you're Lame what's th' matter?" "Yes, sir" said Robert "one of th' Horses has kick'd me, Sir Henry" "Ah! Robert, Robert, th' Horses are steady enough—dont you think it's been one of th' Mares?"

We will now recur to th' Hull Election of 1774. It has already been nam'd that both Mr Nelson and Sir Henry resid'd in High Street which is without a Doubt, one of th' narrowest Streets in Hull—so narrow, that when 2 Vehicles want to Pass each other; one has to retire into a side Street in order to Jet th' other pass. It was an occasion of this kind which took place at th' Time of 'th' Election—when Mr Nelson was a Candidate, and both these gentlemen were busy Canvassing-Mr Nelson for himself as before stat'd in th' "Orange" Intrest; and Sir Henry, for Lord Manners in th' "Blue"—each in his own Carriage—nigh to Bishop Lane, Both met, and both came to a stand-still; when, Sir Henry putting his Head out of his Carriage window bawl'd out "go back, go back, dont you see it is impossible to pass, go down that Lane Fellow till we get bye." Mr Nelson hearing this salute, look'a out of his Carriage window and answer'd, for his Coachman "you go back! you're nearer th' Lane then we are "; when Sir Henry,

squeakingly, reply'd "No, never for a Radical, I'll sit here the entire day first." This suit'd Nelson exactly, who, well knowing the poll was not proceeding favorably for himself, he was anxious to do all he could to secure the seats for Hartley and Carlile, and and so by keeping Sir Henry in this dilemma, it was preventing him using his influence for his Friend, Manners. For a full hour, each kept his Carriage, obstinately refusing to give way; when Lord Manners hearing tell of the block, came to the rescue, and by dint of much persuasion induced the Baronet to vacate his seat; and likewise to order his driver to Turn into Bishop Lane—Sir Henry vowing vengeance upon Nelson, by doubling his little fist at him as he pass'd, and pulling a Rosette from one of Nelsons horses Heads he threw it at him, saying, I'll give fro,000 before you shall be Elect'd." At this remark, Nelson merely smil'd and told his Coachman to proceed.

Poor Sir Henry! th' Agitation and excitement which this circumstance produc'd, was too much for him; he return'd home and Dr Walker had to be sent for—and no more canvassing for Sir Henry was done at th' Election—for he was confin'd to his Bed-room for above a week.

Th' above amusing circumstance was Relat'd to me by Mr Nelson, himself, who acquaint'd me he never took his Seat in his Carriage, with more pleasure, in his Life.

For th' numbers poll'd—see page 376. [Manners] Nelson's Color was "Orange" and his Cards stat'd "Nelson, Reform and Economy."

LAWRENCE THOS. JOHNSON, 1775

William Wilberforce,

1780.

This gentleman's Forefathers were connect'd with this Town and its Trade, for a many years. His Great grandfather,-William Wilberforce, was a Governor of Beverley, about th' bear 1670, whose grandson wedd'd with th' Daughter of a Mr Thornton -whose grandfather was th' Mayor of Hull in 1555. 6 and 7, as likewise one of its Members of Parliament, in 1555,. 7. and 71 and 1585. From this Marriage issued 2 Sons as well as 2 Daughters. Th' oldest [William] dy'd this year. Robert th' younger son, wedd'd a Miss Bird-th' Bishop of Winchester's aunt. Th' late Mr Wilberforce was an only Son of Robert Wilberforce a Hull Merchant, and a Grandson of William Wilberforce who was th' Mayor of Hull, in 1722, as likewise in 1740. There were likewise 2 Daughters Befsy and Sally-th' first nam'd dy'd a Spinster, and th' last nam'd was wedd'd twice--first to a Rev, Mr Clark, and after his death-to a Mr Stevens-a Master in th' Chancery-court.

Th' above William Wilberforce is a onativef this Town. He was born in th' year 1759,—in th' House which was formerly belonging to Sir John Lyster [see page 39.] In his younger days he got his schooling at th' Hull Grammar School, and afterwards at the Free School at Pocklington, a few miles on this side of York.

In 1780, he became of age, and was solicit'd to become a Candidate for his native Town—in conjunction with Lord Manners—when he was return'd at th' Head of th' Poll by a majority of 453 [see page 376] which caused Manners to feel so much hurt after the long services he had rendered, that he retired into private Life, and Dy'd th' same year.

In 1784, a Dissolving of Parliament took place, and Mr W. was again a Candidate, and th' following were th' numbers poll'd—

Wilberforce 807. Thornton 751. Hartley 337.

His color was "Blue" and his cards stat'd "Wilberforce and no Slavery" and "Wilberforce th' Slave's Friend."

At this generall Election, Mr Wilberforce was likewise return'd for th' County, and preferr'd being a County to a Town, Member, and this caus'd a Bye Election—see "Stanhope"—further on.

In his person, MrWilberforce is very Thin, a Large Face, long Chin no whisker, and Scant of Hair, which is inclin'd to be rather Sandy-color'd.

In 1780 he coaless'd with Manners. In 1784, with Thornton

David Johnson, 1785

On the 29th July, 1833, Mr. Wilberforce dy'd in London, aged 74 years; and on the 12th August, following, the Inhabitants of Hull, held a Meeting in the Town Hall, to consider the best means of showing their respect for a man who had been successful in his Attempt to Abolish the Slave Trade; and it was decided to erect a Fluted Stone Column, at the foot of St. John Street, in this Town, with a Statue of the Deceased gentleman on the Top. On the 1st of August, 1834, the first stone of the Monument was laid by Mr. Bethell, of Rise, in Holderness, and the Statue was placed on the Top, on the 12th of November, 1835. [See next page.]

George Johnson, 1836.

Arthur Dalrymple,

1780 [second Election]

Lord Manners dying on the 6th day, instant, July-just 5 months after his Election, It caus'd a Vacance. Th' Radical Faction had been hanging in th' Bell-ropes for some time thinking every day would be his Last, and when th' news came, they were unprepar'd with a Candidate. Mr Hartley who was an unsuccessful Candidate at th' last Election—announc'd himself again, and it was imaginat'd th' Election would close without any opposition which would no doubt have been th' case—'if Mr Thompson--[who was th' Mayor last year, and a man of extreme Views] had'nt been visiting with th' Earl of Aldborough, at his Mansion, call'd Stratford Lodge, in th' County of Wicklow. Mr. Thompson having acquaint'd th' Earl of th' Dilemma they would be in, if Lord Manners Dv'd, th' Nobleman told him he had a Valet who he said ought to have been an Attorney, for he was always studying th' Law and was about leaving him thro' having th' good Fortune of Heiring an Estate in Shropshire-which realiz'd him a handsome Incoming—and knowing him to be a man of advanc'd Veiws in regard of Politicks - as well as an extremely honest and upright man he thought if Dalrymple (th' Valet) was ask'd he would be a likely man to serve th' Whig and Radical Intrest, if he would stand. Th' Nobleman rung th' Bell, and Dalrymple enter'd th' Room and was acquaint'd with th' matter, and was Delight'd with th' thought of being likely to be an M.P. Th' next day | by consent of th' Earl | Dalrymple return'd with Mr Thompson and took up his quarters at th' Cross Keys, in th' Market Place—and made a most excellent speach touching upon all Topicks which engross'd th' People's minds. In his speach he mix'd up a many Legal phrases—such as "Imprimis," "De facto" "Ad quod damnum" which Tickl'd the mob to a T. One fellow bawl'd out "that's right Dal, put th' Torys into Quod, and we'll d—n 'em after." These legal phrases caus'd his harkeners to Imaginate that they had got hold of a very Learn'd man, when in fact, he was no more to be compar'd with his opponent—Hartley then Mr Satan is to be compar'd with an Angel—for certain he was gentlemanly in his Looks and Polite in his Manners, and could make a fair speach—but there was a want of Tact and good judgement, which shone to his Disadvantage after harkening to Mr Hartley.

For th' Polling see page 407 [Hartley]
Dalrymple's Color was "Orange" and his Cards stat'd Dalrymple and Reform."

This Arthur Dalrymple has a liking for th' collection of Seals for Mr Thompson told me, he was possess'd of Seals and Crests from th' Time of th' 10th year of Edward 2d, and consist'd of those belonging to all th' Abbeys, Cathedrals, Monastrys, and Churches together with Impresses of all th' Town Seals of any note, throughout England with Coats of Arms of th' Heads of th' diffrent Houses. These are in 36 Books of rare thickness. Two of these Seals he gave to Mr Thompson, who, not being a man to care about such matters he gave 'em to me. One is a Seal of Cottingham Abbey, and dat'd MCCCXXII; and th' other is concerning a Hospital at Guildford; it has th' Letters SIGILLVM. HOSPITALIS. BEATÆ. TRINITATIS. IN. GVILDFORD. MDCXXII.

DAVID JOHNSON, 1781.

Samuel Thornton,

1784

This gentleman is a Cousin of Mr Wilberforce—mention'd at Page 412. He was solicit'd to stand by many of Mr Wilberforce's friends—for th' purpose of opposing Mr. Hartley in 1780 and Wilberforce and Thornton coaless'd—much to th' chagrin of Hartley's friends—th' polling will be found at page 407. [Hartley]

This being a general Election, Mr Wilberforce was return'd for th' County as well as th' Town—and he choosing to sit for th' first nam'd it involv'd th' necessity of having another Election—see Stanhope—further on.

D. Johnson, 1785.

In June 1790 he was again a Candidate in conjunction with th' Earl of Burford—and they were return'd without opposition see "Burford" further on—also "Stanhope.".

D. Johnson, 1791

In 1796 [in May] another Election took place, and the candidates were Sir Charles Turner, Mr. Thornton and Mr Stanhope—when th' two first became th' Members.

Sir C. Turner 833. Thornton 771. Stanhope 714.

Thornton and Turner coalefs'd and by these means threw Stanhope—th' number of Burgefses poll'd was 1305.

On th' 5 day of July 1802 was another Election, and th' Candidates were Thornton, Staniforth, Denison and Bell. Th' polling took place at 10 o' clock in th' morning, and at night th' numbers stood as below

Thornton 861. Staniforth 752. Denison 495.

On th' second day a Mr. Wrightson, and a Mr Philip Green of this Town [an uncle of Mr Staniforths] were nominat'd at th' Hustings—but they withdrew and th' polling went on for th' other Candidates when a Mr Bell [who had been a bookseller, in this Town] finding Bribery was getting carry'd on at a fearful Rate, and well knowing if Thornton and Staniforth could be unseat'd; he and Denison must ultimately become th' Members. So about 2 o'clock of th' last day Mr Bell appear'd on th' Hustings and request'd to be plac d on th' list as a Candidate; which produc'd much wonder and Consternation. Th' Election went forward untill about 4 o'Clock when it finally clos'd with th' numbers—

1802.

Thornton 1266. Staniforth 1183. Denison 767.
Bell 3

Now came th' great Tussle. Three petitions were present'd against th' Return—two against Thornton and one from Seven Freemen—against Stanisorth, and were order'd by th' Speaker of th' House of Commons to be heard on th' 31st of March 1803. However, before that time came these Petitions were withdrawn, and it was report'd that Mr Bell receiv'd a Quietus of Three Thousand Pounds from th' Two successful Candidates—Thornton and Stanisorth—to prevent him continuing his proceedings against them for Bribery and Intimidation!!

Th' other Petitioners had likewise their Qualms of Conscience sooth'd by th' sum of £700 being divid'd equally amongst 'em

After th' Election, Mr Thornton was present'd by th' Corporation with a valuable Testimonial of esteem—which consist'd of 2 Silver corner dishes, with stands, Heaters and Covers, and bore th' following Inscription—

- " Present'd by th' Corporation of Kingston-upon-Hull to Samuel
- " Thornton, Esq-their representative in Paliament, as a Testimony
- " of gratitude for his eminent Services during three successive
- " Parliaments, and for his unremitt'd zeal in promoting th' welfare
- " and Prosperity of his Constituents."
- " March 1803."

In 1806, th' same Candidates offer'd themselv's again, excepting Bell, and th' Town was in a compleat Tumult from end to Endthis was owing to a speach made by Mr Thornton, from his Committee Room on th' second day after his arrival. He was speaking about Provisions being both Dear and Scarce, and amongst th' rest he brought up th' Article-Flour, which he said was at an exhorbitant price, and th' only way to cause its Reduction was to eat Bread made of Barley,—this arous'd th' feelings of th' lower Orders that they start'd to hifs him wherever he went and gave him th' name of "Barley Bread." Poor Thornton! he had suffer'd so severely in Pocket at th' last Election, to save exposure; that it caus'd him to be wary at this, and likewise thinking his past Services ought to be consider'd as an Inducement for them to support him, he declin'd to be Spung'd, and during his Canvassing, he was continually buffett'd, with "you gave us last Time; how much are you going to giv' us this; for we shall vote for them as gives us th' most money, and you knaw oor votes is as good this Time as they was last." When Mr Tnornton would Reply "Ah! my dear Sir, but you know"——[and he was stopp'd before he could finish what he had to say with] "Ay! ay! we knaw, but its just here, if you dont come down as afore we shall go over to Standforth either wi' Bullits, or else splett atwixt him an' that other chap, so that's flat!" In this th' Burgesses were as good as their word, for Stanisorth bought em again, wholesale, and so made his Election secure.

Mr Thornton attempt'd to address th' People after th' Election but th' noise and disturbance was so great, that he was oblig'd to desist, and th' same evening he left th' Town.

His color was Blue, and his Cards stat'd "Thornton th' poor man's friend."

David Johnson, 1807

Felton Raikes,

1784.

[Pass Election]

This Gentⁿ was born in London in th' year 1738. He is an illegitimate son of Ambrose Phillips-a Dramatic Poet, who Dy'd in 1748. At th' age of 15, Felton told me he was put to th' Bookselling Trade, but not liking th' Business, he was sent to Liverpool where he studied th' Law, and was articled accordingly. On th' Termination of his Articles he commenc'd as a Legal Practitioner in London and met with unbound'd success in th' Law Courtsbeing a most excellent speaker. Here he realiz'd a good sum of Money, which he plac'd out on mortgage in diff'rent parts of th' Country. Ultimately he was pursuad'd to come to Hull to practice his Profession-which he did in th' Trinity House Lane, and soon needed th' Assistance of 2 or 3 Clerks. Eventually, he enter'd into Partnership with a Gentleman of long standing in th' Town - a Mr Swann one of th' Lineal Decendants of Mr Thomas Swann-Mayor of this Town in 1625. After 3 years partnership Mr Swann Dy'd, and left Mr Raikes, a Legacy of £2000, conditionally "that th' said Felton Raikes, solicitor and partner in my Firm of Swann and Raikes, shall receive out and from th' proceeds of my Estate, th' sum of two thousand Pounds Sterling so soon as he, th' said Felton Raikes, announces himself as a Candidate for th' Town of Kingston upon Hull, and on th' Declaration of the Poll being made at th' said Election-immediately following my Decease, th' said Felton Raikes shall be fully entitl'd to Receive th' said sum of two Thousand Pounds from th' Residue of my Estate—which I hereby order and Request my said Trustees to pay to my said partner—Felton Raikes."

In 1784, a Dissolution of Parliament took place, and according to th' Request in th' will of his late Partner, he without th' slight-

est Desire for th' Honor, became a Candidate; and in proof of his total indiff'rence as to his success or non-success, he issu'd neither Bill nor Placard, announcing himself a Candidate; but merely put out a few Cards, with th' words "Raikes and Reform" upon 'em. Th' Election took place, and he neither canvass'd nor Interfer'd in any way, beyond issuing th' Cards already spoken of. After th' Election, he made an application to th' Trustees, for th' Legacy, already nam'd. But other portions of th' Family enter'd their Protest, and th' Trustees Refus d to Pay. He issued proceedings against th' Trustees for th' money, and th' affair was try'd in London, when th' Lord Chancellor gave it as his opinion, that, "owing to Mr Raikes, failing or neglecting to issue Placards or Bills announcing himself, as a Candidate at th' said Election immediately following Mr Swann's decease, and according to the express'd Terms contain'd in th' "Will", he had not fulfill'd th' Intentions of th' Testator by merely issuing a few Cards with "Raikes and Reform" upon them, he must therefore Rule that Mr Raikes be non-suit'd." Under these circumstances Felton Raikes lost th' Legacy!!!

1784

Stanhope 844. Raikes 296.

Raikes Cards were Orange and stat'd "Raikes and Reform." 🤝

DAVID JOHNSON, 1785.

Walter Stanhope,

1784

[a pass Election]

At th' General election which took place in February of this Year Mr Wilberforce was Return'd for both this Town and th' County—and his choice falling on th' latter nam'd, it involv'd th' necessity of a pass Election. A Mr Stanhope—[a Nephew of William Pitt—who enter'd Parliament in 1734 and in 1766 was made th' Earl of Chatham] came to Hull and start'd to Canvass. He has all th' appearance of a Military Man—very Straight—very Pompous and very smart—being a good speachifier with an Originality in his Remarks. He can survey Questions and matters with a keen and searching eye. His entire manner is one of Assurance that th' Dignity of being a Member of Paliament, will not suffer in his keeping. In a speach which he made from th' Window of Mr Robert Schonswars in Dagger Lane, he said—

- " It is, gentlemen, hard to speculate, what kind of Events await
- " us; but, if th' Past is an Indication of th' Future we must conclude
- " that Questions of great Importance, as well as difficulty, will arise
- " and therefore, Reason and necessity imperiously demand that th'
- " House of Commons should be compos'd of men who will not shrink
- " by a little unmerit'd Odium being attach'd to them, in th' discharge
- " of their important Dutys."

A Mr Raikes—an Attorney of this Town was also a Candidate and th' great Indifference he show'd in th' matter caus'd some to Imaginate he could'nt be right in his Upper Rooms—for he did'nt Canvass a single Vote, nor did he utter a Speach, or a Placard, stating his Intention. A Mr Francis Bine—a Builder in th'

Church Lane was th' only person who seem'd to take any Intrest in his Election, and he issu'd a few Cards with "Raikes and Reform" on 'em, and these were th' only things to show that he was a Candidate—but at Page 420 th' entire matter in concernment thereof, is explain'd. Thro' this Mr Stanhope succeed'd in his Desires and th' Poll stood——

Stanhope 844. Raikes 296.

Mr Stanhope's color was Pink, and his Cards stat'd "Stanhope th' Freeman's Friend."

D. Johnson, 1785.

In 1790, Mr Stanhope was again a Candidate at th' Election as also was th' Earl of Burford—a Son of th' Duke of St. Albans, however, with all th' Professions of Interest Mr Stanhope stat'd he had for th' Town he was induc'd to come to an "understanding" with th' Earls "papa" for him to withdraw his Candidature, which caus'd much angry feeling and Burford and Thornton ultimately were return'd without opposition after th' greatest amount of Placarding ever known in this Town.

In 1796 was another Election, and Stanhope was again a Candidate thinking most likely th' past had been forgotten but th' Burgesses were not th' men "to forget" and they plac'd him as under——

Turner 833. Thornton 771. Stanhope 714.

Turner and Thornton coaless'd. Th' Number to vote was 1305.

How frail is Human Natur'!! How often we find th' professions of a man, in flat contradiction to his Practices. It is nt always that th' most gift'd and Talent'd men can be Rely'd upon; and Stanhope is an instance of this; for, he impress'd th' Inhabitants of Hull

with th' Belief that their Interests were safe in Hands, and then, we find him "coming to an understanding" with a Nebleman, for th' purpose of withdrawing his Candidature.

DAVID JOHNSON, 1797.

Th' Earl of Burford,

1790

This Gentleman is th' Eldest Son of th' Duke of St Albans. He came from Redbourn, in Lincolnshire. As soon as it was known that he was on his way here, th' water-side was crowded to see him. A coach and Four Horses were ready to receive him and th' People follow'd him in Droves. His father-th' Duke was also accompanying him, and they took up their Quarters at th' George and Dragon Inn, Large Bills were past'd about th' Town acquainting th' Burgesses of th' young Sprigg's intention to open his Budget at 5 o'clock th' same night from a Window in th' House of Watson Boulton's in George's Street. At th' appoint'd Time large numbers of People had assembl'd in th' front of th' House to listen to th' Earl, but he disappoint'd th' expectancys of many-for he was a compleat Green-horn in Polyticks, and what he could'nt explain, either his Father th' Duke, or Mr. Boulton manag'd for him. At this Election, Mr Thornton and Mr Stanhope-th' old Members, were again Candidates, and Bills and Papers were past'd on th' Town walls in such profusion first against one Candidate and then against another,—that it must have been a fine Harvest for th' Printers. Some of these stat'd that Burford was an Honest and upright man, and that, if he had been in Parliament when th' Tobacco Bill pass'd, his vote would have been given against that Article being Tax'd,—that he was a Firm adherer to th' King and Constitution, and was actually at th' present Time, in th' Service of our gracious Sovereign—that when it pleas'd th' Almighty God to remove his Illustrious Father—th' Duke of St Albans, from this World, he would be entitl'd to a seat in th' House of Lords—and would then, be no less Desirous to serve th' Interests of th' People of this important Town then he was now—as well as a many other such Pompous and Ill-advis'd assertions, which would have been better left alone.

All these statements were Rebutt'd th' next day, in large Paper bills, call'd "Substantial Reasons" why th' Burgesses ought to Refuse their Support to a Boy—who had no more money than his Father allow'd him, to mence his pocket—that he was one of th' Enemies of Great Britain—that if he had th' Chance he wou'de murder th'King—that he was a Traitor to his Countrys good—that he was a Republican of th' deepest Dye, and a knave of th' vilest character. All these charges were again rebutt'd by Posting Bills of immense size, and this pro and con continu'd for a full fortnight before th' Election.

In th' midst of all this clap-trap, an address was put out by Stanhope that owing to declining Health as well as th' expences attending a contest, he had made up his mind to withdraw as a Candidate from th' Election, and it was soon Blaz'd about that an "understanding" had been come to between th' Father of Burford and Stanhope, and that th' sum fix'd upon was £3000, in order to avoid a Contest. Whether this was True or False it is hard to say, and must for ever remain a mystery—excepting between th' Th' Burgesses froth'd with rage at th' prospect of being without a "Third" man, and a Meeting was immediately held at th' Exchange, call'd by a Mr Bell, and there it was unanimously Resolv'd that th' Country should be scour'd far and nigh in th' endeavour to find a Candidate in Stanhopes place-not heeding whether he might be Whig, Tory or Radical-th' feeling was to have a Third man at any cost. Working men ceas'd their employ, Business was at a stand-still, meetings were call'd 2 and 3 Times a Day on th' subject—until th' Town was in a compleat Tumuit from one end to the other. In a day or two, a Flaming orangecolor'd Bill was put out, begging th' Burgesses to refrain from promising their votes, as a Third man was coming to th' Town of th' name of Charles Duncombe Esq.-who was th' High Sheriff of th' County of York, for th' purpose of soliciting their suffrages. This was quite a Restorative to th' drooping spirits of th' Freemen and those who had been hanging their Heads in Trouble and Despondency, lift'd 'em up in joy and gladness. This announcement was no more than a Ruse, for Mr Duncombe remain'd in th' Background, and Disappointment was again depict'd in th' Countenances of th' Freemen, in th' extreme. At last Mr Bell arriv'd with a Mr Keycraft—a Distiller in a large way in Liverpool who, he had given to understand, that a subscription of well nigh £2000 had open'd in th' Town for th' support of a man who would support Ministers in Office. But, on Mr Keycraft making enquiries into th' Matter, he found such a proceeding was an entire Farce-not a Penny piece having been Deposit'd for that purpose, and those who in th' Heat of th' moment had stat'd they would give £5, now recant'd, and thro' this Mr K. left th' Town. An application was then made to a Mr Porter of Manchesterwho was well known to harbour an unbound'd supply of th' " Food" which th' Burgesses hanker'd after so keenly, but unfortunately, for them, he reject'dth' Proposition, and th' consequence was, Samuel Thornton, and th' Earl of Burford were elect'd without opposition.

Nothing would serve Burford's friends but they must have him chair'd which was done th' next day, Mr Thornton wisely declining such foolery.

DAVID JOHNSON, 1791.

Sir Charles Turner,

1796.

This gentleman came from Liverpool. He was recommend'd by th' Duke of Grafton, who was apply'd to by some of th' Aldermen and Magistrates for his recommendation. Sir Charles was a man of very limit'd capacitys, but being in possession of a princely Fortune, it made up for it. Thornton's friends were determin'd if Stanhope became a Candidate to have Sir Charles Turner, if possible to coalesce with. As soon as Stanhope issu'd his address Thornton's friends got Sir Charles to come down to Hull and it was agreed that he and Thornton were to pay th' expenses between them and Coalesce, and thereby throw Stanhope's chance to th' winds. In May th' Contest begun, and it was seen from th' First that Stanhope's Prospects were very indiff'rent-which was owing to th' way he treat'd th' Burgesses at th' last Election-by withdrawing. When th' polling had continu'd 2 days, he had muster'd no more then 256. Some of his Friends met in th' Evening at th' House of Mr Blaydes, and a Resolve was come to, to use th' greatest exertions to secure his election. Some were brib'd, others Intimidat'd, and every sort of means put into operation to secure his election, if possible. On th' evening of th' Third day th' numbers stood thus—Turner 791. Thornton 676. 663. Matters began to look serious for Thornton, and his friends were afraid that Stanhope, on th' Morrow would Top him. However, in this they were mistook, for when th' last days polling was publish'd, these were th' numbers.

1796

Turner 883. Thornton 771. Stanhope 714. It was said this Election, cost Stanhope nigh £1000.

Turner's Color was Pink, and his Cards stat'd "Sir Charles Turner for Ever" and "Vote for Turner and Thornton."

Th' number to Poll was 1305.

DAVID JOHNSON, 1797.

John Staniforth,

1802

This gentleman came to Hull at th' earnest desire of Christopher Bolton, Joseph Egginton, William Jarratt and other Aldermen and Members of th' Tory party—and soon made a favorable impression on th' minds of the electors. He is a gentlemanly looking man of the middle height, a Fair complection with light Hair and hardly any whiskers. He oftimes wore his Eye-glass, cruddl'd up to his Eye—which gave him anything but an agreeable expression of Features.

He address'd th' Electors from a Window of Mr Atkins House in Dock Street. He cannot be call'd an Orator, yet he made good Head-way with th' Burgesses in a very little Time; and on th' 5th day of July, th' Election start'd. There were 3 Candidates,—Thornton, Staniforth and Denison. At th' end of th' first Day's polling, th' Numbers stood——

1802

Thornton 861. Staniforth 752. Denison 495.

As th' election proceed'd 2 others were nominat'd—a Mr Green and a Mr Wrightson, but these shortly withdrew, and during th' same day—a Mr Bell—an auction-sales Man came forward with a request to th' Sheriff to be plac'd on th' list of Candidates. This Bell [a very deep but deserving man] found that both Thornton and Staniforths Committee were Bribing, wholesale, so

he had himself nominat'd by 2 or 3 of his Friends—with a view of presenting a Petition against both Staniforth and Thornton—see "Thornton—page 418.

Th' Poll clos'd with th' following numbers-

Thornton 1266. Staniforth 1183. Denison 767. Bell 3.

DAVID JOHNSON, 1803.

In 1806—another Election took place, and th' candidates were th' same as th' last election, with th' exception of Bell——

1806

Staniforth 1133. Denison 1062. Thornton 733.

Th' last nam'd gentleman lost his Election thro' stating in his speach, that th' People ought to eat "Barley Bread" on account of Flour being so high in Price. There was another Candidate announc'd just before th' Election came on—in the person of a Mr Blackman but he got his Carriage smash'd and did'nt go to th' Poll—see Blackman—further on.

In 1807, an Election took place and Mr Staniforth was again Return'd, with a Lord Mahon—there being no Contest.

DAVID JOHNSON, 1807.

In 1812 on th' 6th of October, was another Election, and th' following were th' numbers each Candidate poll'd --

1812

Staniforth 1446. Denys 905. Lord Mahon 364.

Th' number on th' List was 1722. Number poll'd 1672

DAVID JOHNSON, 1812

In 1818, another Election came on, and if Bribery, Intimidation Drunkenness, and every other species of Corruption, it is possible to name, constitute Illegality at an Election, then this will bear comparing with th' very worst which, hitherto, has taken place in th' Town of Hull; for Placards, Bills, Circulars and Cards were print'd in abundance—of th' vilest sort—reflecting upon People's characters, Abusing their methods of obtaining a Livelihood, promulgating Scandal, and Falsehood, attacking gentlemen and Tradesmen, renown'd for their Honor and Respectability, by designating them, Thieves, Rogues and Liars, and Branding them with Nick-names of th' most disgraceful character. Gentlemen of th' first respectability and of all shades of Politicks were represent'd as taking parts in a variety of Plays—as on a Play-bill Members of th' different Committees-and belonging to all th' Candidates-[for there was no Mincing of Matters] were designat'd Clowns, Numbskulls, Idiots, Jack Tars, Clods and Mummys. Everything which could by any possibility be rak'd up against a person-was dragg'd forth and Exaggerat'd in th' most Vile and Disgusting way. Those holding Tory principles abstain'd from visiting th' Shops of Whig Tradesmen and vice versa—making Business at a stand-still and Trade at a Discount. Music Bands parad'd th' Streets daily-Workmen left their employment by Hundreds to parade th' most respectable thorowfares and show'd their "qualifications" for Voting by disturbing th publick peace and smashing every pane of Glass in th' Residences of those gentlemen whom they knew to be of opposite principles to themselves. Th' owner of a House and shop in Lowgate who was known to be a strong partizan for Graham—had every window broken in it by Staniforth's mob. Not a House either in George Street or Albion Street could be seen without a great majority of its windows demolish'd by th' Roughs who carry'd stones in their pockets for th' purpose. This state of things continu'd for near a week. Ladies were afraid to enter th' streets with th' slightest sign of color, approaching to either Orange or Blue—for if they did they were assault'd in th' most shameful way. Epitaphs, Libellous matter and Addresses of th' different Can-

didates were print'd in profusion, daily, in Book form, and met with a ready sale at two pence each. As th' Election proceed'd, th' most wanton acts of Destruction were committ'd, and no means were adopt'd by th' Authority's to check it. Mr Mitchell's carriage was wheel'd into th' Dock, and th' Carriages belonging th' other Candidates were broken and destroy'd and Bonfires made of th' remnants. At th George and Dragon Inn, kept at this Time by a man of th' Name of Hunter, somewhat near 100 Voters were kept drinking, night and day, and th' same was done at a Victualler's of th' name of Fisher-who kept th' sign of th' "Crook'd Billet" in Trippett, who had it was said above 50 voters at his House for '2 days, and in th' end all these men, with a many others receiv'd a "Consolation gift" [as it was call'd] of 4 Guineas for a Bullet, or if they chose to divide their votes with Graham-th' price was 2 Guineas!!! At a Victualler's in Trinity House Lane-of th' name of Bennison, there were known to be near 100 Voters, who had promis'd Graham, but during th' Election they were glutt'd with drink and kept thoroughly Incapable night and day—to prevent 'em voting. At last, Mr Staniforth, having been so often apply'd to for money for Votes, he determin'd to tender his Resignation, which he did, for 2 or 3 days, but by th' persuasion of Mr C. Bolton and others of his Friends, he was induc'd to become a Candidate again and those Friends who had Doff'd his Colors were again led to Hoist 'em. His Musick-band offer'd their future Services free from any remuneration, and in th'Evening they with an immense assemblage of th' lower orders again parad'd th' streets with Flambeaus, and on passing Mr Atkin's House [where Mr Staniforth was again staying] they cheer'd most lustily. This 'caus'd Mr S. to come to th' window, and address th' crowd in Terms of Thankfulness for their kind offers to work for him free of charge, but these offers he said he respectfully declin'd, but express'd his intention of renewing his Candidature, and whatever work was done by th' orders of his Committee-th' same should be faithfully and honorably paid. On this statement being made th' cheering was deafening in th' extreme, and Acts of Destruction were committ'd as numerous as ever.

At 2 o'clock on th' 19th of June, th' Election clos'd, and th' Names of th' Candidates with th' numbers poll'd were as follow—

1818

Mitchell 1323. Graham 1074. Staniforth 1036.

On th' Poll being declar'd, Mr Staniforth's friends demand'd a scrutiny. This took place on th' 2d day of July, and finish'd on th' 12th—declaring Mitchell and Graham to have been duly elect'd; and large Bills were post'd that they were to be chair'd. An elegantly Trim'd chair, decorat'd with sky-blue color'd. Silk was soon prepar'd for Mitchell, by Mr Ford, Upholsterer in th' Land of Green Ginger; whilst th' one for Graham had been preparing for some days—by Mr Robert Wright—an Upholsterer in Bond Street [so sure was he that Graham's seat was safe]. It was of th' most costly and beautiful kind—being cover'd with rich silk Velvet—work'd with Beads by th' Sykes' family—of Bowlally Lane. Th' entire Frame was richly Carv'd and Gild'd.

When th' Chairing took place in th' afternoon, it start'd from th' respective Committee Rooms in Lowgate. Mr Mitchell taking th' lead. He was surround'd by 16 men in Blue Silk Jackets and Caps—with 2 Outriders, deck'd in th' same color'd Silk—accompany'd by a grand display of Flags with Gold Devices, and a Band of Musick. Then follow'd th' members of his Committee, and an immense concourse of people with blue Favors, and Blue cards in their Hats.

Mr Graham's assemblage of Friends was immense—far in excess of any procession ever known in Hull, in th'memory of man—reaching from his Committee Room in Lowgate to th' beginning of Savile Street. Th' number of Bearers was th' same as Mr Mitchell's—carrying him shoulder high, on his elegantly gild'd chair. Th' stile of Decoration of th' men was th' same as Mitchell's, except in Color—which was "Orange." This color'd Silk had become very scarce towards th' end of th' Election—so scarce

that Orange glaz'd Callico had to be substitut'd. A Callico glazer of th' name of Rayner, living at this Time in Chapel Lane, was exceedingly Clever at his Trade, for he manufactur'd it so finely, that at a distance it was difficult to tell it from Silk, and thro' this he made a Pocket-full of Money. Graham's procession follow'd close on th' Heels of Mitchell's, and when it was passing th' House of Mr Hall, in George Street—a pretty looking girl in his employ, appear'd at one of th' Top windows and waiv'd a Pink rose, jokingly, at th' Mob, who were content with merely showing signs of Disapprobation, but when Graham's procession was passing—she good-humour'dly start'd to hiss. At this salute Mr Graham, laughingly kiss'd his Hand to her, but not so, th' mob—for before it had pass'd, there was nt a perfect pane of Glass to be seen in Mr Hall's house front.

There was only another fracas took place during th' route, and that was at th' Old Guard House in St John Street—now occupy'd by a man of th' name of "Jerry Kirkus" as a Marine Store. This Kirkus being a strong advocate for Staniforth, he had a magnificently Gild'd and Carv'd cock-bird mount'd on a Flag-staff with a very large Pink-color'd silk Flag, flying from th' Top of one of th' Battlements. A Sailor in Graham's procession scal'd this Battlement, and deliberately took th' Staff from its place and hand'd it to th' mob, who immediately tore up th' Flag and bore th' Cock and Flag-staff away in Triumph—singing "See th' conquer'd Hero comes."

On th' arrival of th' Processions in Lowgate, th' crushing and Crowding beggar'd all description. Hats were thrown about among th' mob—more especially where th' slightest show of "Pink" was perceptible, and what is call'd "Topping" was indulg'd in to a great extent untill Mr Graham show'd himself at th' window of his Committee room at Mr Somerscales, at th' corner of White Horse Yard when all was hush'd, in breathless anxiety, to hear his parting Speech—which occupy'd about an hour in th' Delivery—touching upon all th' Topics concerning th' Election—his last words being "May my right hand forget its cunning, if ever I forget th' Port of Hull."

Mr Staniforth's color was Pink, and his Cards stat'd "Staniforth Church and State," and "Staniforth and our Naval Heroes."

GEO. JOHNSON, 1819.

William Joseph Denison,

1802.

This gentleman came to Hull in the Whig Interest by the request of a Meeting held in th' Grammar School, call'd by Mr Bateman-who was th' Mayor in 1799. Nearly all th' leading men in th' Whig Interest attend'd and some were in favor of a Mr Farrow—a large Distiller in Glasgow—who had taken a prominent part in establishing a school for th' benefit of Orphan children in that place, however, it was agreed by all present there would not be more in attendance then about 200] to abide by th' Majority, and when Mr Bateman put it to th' Meeting which of th' two should be written to, there were about 160 for Denison and th' remainder for Farrow. Mr. D. was apply'd to and gave a very cheerful Reply, and finish'd his Letter with, " at is as well for me to state, that I am a Firm advocate for Civil and Religious Liberty, and should support any Measure which would be likely to put th' Electoral Franchise on a more extensive footing."

In th' course of a week Mr Denison came to Hull and made a speech from a window of th' Cross Keys Hotel, before a large assemblage of People, and appear'd to give great satisfaction in everything he touch'd upon, except that of an extension of th' Franchise, which gave much Umbrage to a number of Burgesses who are well known to be opponents of such a Measure, who with Mr W. Bolton at their head, took upon himself,—[altho' he was th' Mayor and a strong supporter of Stanisorth] to ask Mr Denison some Questions—one was "are you an advocate for Universal

Suffrage?" when a large number of Denison's supporters crowd'd around th' Mayor, and without any more to do they forc'd Mr Bolton's Hat over both his eyes and nose, which fitt'd so tight that his friends found it impossible to Remove; and poor old Dick Appleby—a Flour dealer in Hull who was calmly standing, with a small Bag of Flour over his shoulder listening to Denison,—thow without any Hesitation, transferr'd th' Flour from th' shoulders of Dicky to those of Mr Bolton, and he was Dust'd from Top to Toe, and led to th' shop of Mr Blackshaw Briggs—th' Hosier and Draper [which is nigh at Hand] and there th' Hat was oblig'd to be cut away, piece-meal, before it could be remov'd.

Th numbers and names of th' Candidates will be found under page 418 [Thornton], and [Staniforth] page 428.

Mr Denison's Color was "Orange," and his Cards stat'd" Poll for Denison and Civil and Religious Liberty" and "Plumpers for Denison."

DAVID JOHNSON, 1803.

In 1806, Mr D. again Contest'd th' Election, and was succefsful see th' Numbers and Particulars, at Page 418 [Thornton]. His Cards this Time Stat'd "Denison, Retrenchment, and Reform."

David Johnson, 1806

William Bell,

1802

This man is one of th' most plodding and Bustling men in Hull—he is both humorous an eccentric. He has a large Shop in th' Market Place, but his Residence is in an Entry—call'd Vine Court, in th' High Street. He is one of th' plainest drefsing men we have in Hull—a Black Coat—reaching nigh to his ankles—a

waistcoat of well nigh th' same proportions—drab Trowsers, white stockings and Shoes, with a low-crown'd grey hat and broad Brims. He always wears Spectacles, and is often seen in th' Street with a Pen behind his Ear. He has a deadly enmity to any kind of Jewelery, and has been heard to say if he had his way—no woman should wear a Wedding-ring!!

With all these peculiar ways, he is a very feeling and Charitable man—sympathises with th' Poor on all occasions, and is never backward with his Subscription when he thinks th' object praiseworthy.

In 1794, he was th' means of this Town having what is call'd an "Exchange" which is built on some ground that was part of th' Bowling Green, in Bowling Ally Lane, In th' same year, th' Newspaper call'd th' "Hull Advertizer" was found'd, and Mr Bell was one of its original Starters. Th' Subscription Library he was an earnest originator of, in 1775, and materially aid'd in th' Establishment of its Rules.

In the Year 1802 an Election took place at which he became a Candidate—not so much with a View of becoming a Member of Parliament, as it was to inflict a Punishment upon Thornton and Staniforth—two of the Candidates, for Bribery. The Particulars of which will be found at Page 418 [Thornton]

Mr Bell show'd no Color at th' Election—all his Cards [he had not many] and Bills were "White" and stat'd "Bell and no Bribery."

David Johnson, 1803

William Philip Green,

1802

Is a Merchant of good standing in th' Town. He resides in th' House at th' corner of a New Street, call'd Grimston Street—

leading to th' Mews. He is a man of average Intellect but hasty and quarrelsome—fond of a joke, but objects to being Jok'd with. He has a most singular Gait—for he seems to suit his Head, to th' action of his Legs; and every time he sets his Foot down he Bobs his Head like a Duck.

At th' election in 1802, Mr Staniforth [one of th' Candidates] had been staying a Day or two at Mr Green's | who was Mr S's Uncle] and some Disagreement taking place at th' Dinner Table between these 2 men, concerning th' Election Mr Green said, "this chopping and changing of yours, John, will never do you any good, you have been Fickle-mind'd from a Boy, and it seems to me, as though it would stick to you, till your Death; one day you're a Candidate, another Day you're not, you give your Friends th' Trouble to Canvass for you-engagements are madebills are print'd, and every other Election requisite is gone intothen all of a sudden you squizzle about like a Weathercock, and announce you're Resignation as cool as a cucumber; and why? simply, because some of th' Burgesses who live at a distance have apply'd to you for their expenses—and they did right—common justice demand'd it." "No, no dear Uncle" reply'd Staniforth, you are too severe-let me tell you, it establishes a bad precedent." "Precedent th' d-l" said th' Uncle "dont talk to me about precedents, at Elections, there is'nt such a thing-away with your Precedents as you call 'em, I'll be a Candidate, myself, and I'll do it." "But th' expense?" reply'd Staniforth "th' expense," "Expense, be d-d," said th' old Gentleman, you car'nt do anything without expense—to morrow I'm a Candidate, and what's more I'll get another to join me, and we'll win in a Canter." This conversation was unfold'd to me by Mr Green, himself, with whom I am on th' best of Terms, and had he continu'd a Candidate, my best endeavours little as they may be, would have been us'd to secure his election]

Th' other person allud'd to, was Mr Wrightson, who was staying at Mr Knowsley's th' Wine Merchant, in George Street, and who was on very intimate Terms with my friend Mr Green. Accordingly, th' next day Mr Green and Mr Wrightson got some

Bills and Cards print'd, and made their appearance on th' Hustings, and demand'd to be plac'd on th' List of Candidates, however th' Sheriff [Mr Haworth] us'd a little of his persuasive powers, and th' result was they both gave way—th' matter dropp'd and th' Election went forward as before.—see Thornton—page 418 and Bell page 436. Mr Green's cards were Blue, and they stat'd "Green for Ever Vote for Green."

DAVID JOHNSON, 1803.

William Batty Wrightson,

1802

During th' Election of this Year, this Gentleman was on a visit to Mr Edward Knowsley—th' Wine Merchant, in George Street, and being on very friendly Terms with a Mr W. P. Green who resides at th' corner of th' new Street—leading to th' Mews from George Street—and an Uncle of Mr Staniforth—one of th' Candidates—Mr Green owing to a little Dispute with his Nephew prepar'd for being a Candidate in his place, and persuad'd Mr Wrightson to announce himself a Candidate in conjunction with him. Full particulars of which will be found at Page 336 [Green] where it will be seen both Mr Wrightson and Mr Green were led to withdraw—altho' Bills and Cards had been ifsu'd th' same day. Mr Wrightsons cards were "Orange" and stated "Wrightson and our Laws."

David Johnson, 1803

In 1830, Mr Wrightson after 28 Years, became a Candidate and succeeded with Mr George Schonswar—against a Mr Burke

1830

Schonswar 1564. Wrightson 1213. Burke 869.

Wrightson's Cards were again "Orange" and stat'd "Wrightson and Reform" and "Wrightson th' Cock wot pays." Burgesses poll'd 2174.

In 1831, Mr Wrightson was again a Candidate with Mr Schonswar, and both were returned without Opposition.

George Johnson 1832

Lord Mahon,

1807.

Or, Philip Henry Stanhope, is th' Son of Charles, Earl Stanhope a Nobleman, who invent'd th' "Stanhope" Printing Press—as likewise two Machines for Calculating, and two Works—one call'd "Principles of Electricity" and th' other "An essay on Jurys."

Mr Moxon, a Raff Merchant and Ship owner of this Town was th' Mayor last Year, and he, having had some Business transactions with th' Earl, Mr Moxon suggest'd th' idea that Lord Mahon would make th' Town a good Member; so when Election matters were on th' Tapis, an application was made and Lord Mahon came, and staid at Mr Moxon's house in Jarratt Street. He is a smart, active young Lord—about 25 years of age—a good-looking man, with fair complection, and his Hair part'd down th' middle—a profusement of Beard, which hangs upon his Breast. A strong canvassing went on for him as well as for Mr Staniforth—thinking it quite possible an Opposition might spring up—but th' Election pass'd over without a Contest—he and Mr Staniforth being th' only Candidates. Lord Mahon's Color was Blue and his Cards stat'd "Vote for Lord Mahon th' Sailor's friend" and "Vote for Lord Mahon and Trade of Hull.

DAVID JOHNSON, 1808.

On th' 29th September 1812 Parliament was solv'd by Proclamation, and Lord Mahon was again a Candidate at th' Election which took place on th' 6th October and th' undermention'd were th' numbers th' Candidates poll'd.

1812

Stanisorth 1446. Denys 905. Lord Mahon 364.

It was said Lord Mahon lost his election by Staniforth's friends taking a disliking to him on account of a many of his Votes in th' House of Commons, being contrary to Tory mandates. Th' consequence was some 4 or 500 voters split betwixt Denys and Staniforth, and so gave him (Denys) his Majority.

Lord Mahon's color was Blue, and his Cards stat'd "Lord Mahon, our King, Lords and Commons"

After th' Election, Lord Mahon spoke from a window of th "Anchor" Tavern, kept by a Mr Pattrick, in White Friar Gate. He thank'd th' Electors who had support'd him, but in a short time he work'd himself up to a fit of ill-humor, and began to style th' Burgesses who had desert'd him—"Traitors to their Country" This exasperat'd th' mob [who had assembl'd in large numbers to harken to him] to such a Pitch, that he was oblig'd to leave th' window in a Hurry—for Stones were thrown at th' Windows like cannon-bullets from th' Street [which had been newly checker'd] until there was nt a compleat pane of glass to be seen. A large stone hit Mr Pattrick on th' Head and caus'd him to stagger and Fall, and he became insensible and had to be remov'd to th' Infirmary.

DAVID JOHNSON, 1813.

John Blackman,

1806.

This man was a Native of Wolverhampton. His Father had been an extensive Quarry owner in Wales and had dy'd in 1800 and left his son a Mine of wealth. About a week before th' Election he came to Hull with a very grand Carriage and 4 Horses, and put up at th' "Crown" publick Hotel, in th' Market Place. He form'd a Committee, but they were of the lowest orders—such as Shoemakers, Taylors, Shop workers and others of a like class-and he had them in his Carriage with him as he went along th' Streets. These sort of People had much Influence with th' Burgesses of th' lowest Order, and he would no doubt have stood well on th' Poll, for he was nt a bad speaker, but want'd Tact in his Delivery. He seem'd to have no controul but attack'd everybody and everything—high, low, rich and poor, all came in for a share of his abuse. He had no particular principle to go by. On th' Tuesday, [which was th' Market day] he had been out canvafsing with his Cronys and his carriage had stopp'd in th' Market Place-nigh to th' Statue of King William, and nothing would serve him but he must address th' People, then and there, which was remonstrat'd with by th' Stall-keepers who said [and very justly? it would compleatly spoil their Market and call'd out "we wont have a Blackman—away with him however. he would Persevere, and this aggravat'd th' Market people so much, that they upsett his Carriage jump'd on it and broke it up-like unto Mince meat, and he had to take shelter in th' Publick Ale House on th' Church side, or, it was thought they would have dragg'd into th' Dock"— for a many call'd out "Dock him, Dock him; we dont want a Blackman." He had a Band of Music continually playing up and down th' Streets-but having made th' Town too hot to hold him he Decamp'd—and when, or where, he went, nobody

seem'd to know—for he was never seen afterwards—but his Coachman and Groom took his Horses to th' water side, and they all went over in th' Ferry Boat to Barton. He profess'd by his Cards and Color to belong to th' Radical party.

DAVID JOHNSON, 1807.

Sir William Denys,

1812.

This Gentleman is an Equerry to th' Duke of Sussex, and his residence is at a place called Easton Neston in Northamptonshire A large meeting was held at th' Grammar School among th' Whig party and it was decid'd to ask Sir William to be a Candidate. His reply being favorable he came in dashing stile and took his abode at th' Cross Keys, and made some very Clever and amusing speeches from th' window. He is a thorough antagonist to th' Torys-and very far in advance of th' Times. Th' Whig party were oblig'd to be under great obligations at this Time to th' Radical faction, or they could not hope to succeed in securing their Candidate. Sir William made himself an especial favorite with th' Fair sex, who wore Orange Rosettes and Orange Ribbons in Profusion. This was owing to his first Speech in which he argued in favor of th' Ladys enjoying what he call'd "their Rights" in having Votes at Elections. This remark caus'd much laughter among th' Male sex-who treat'd it as a joke, and he stopp'd and look'd at th' mob as sober as a Judge, and then said-

[&]quot;Upon my soul I mean it, I do upon my word—just any of you tell me of th' Justice there is in a Widow contributing her share in th' Taxation of th' Country, and yet, having no voice in th' framing of its Laws, [Bravo, well done Denny] yes, gentlemen,

" and there is another thing we want, and that is cheap government
" a government which will do its work at a lefs cost—a government
" which will give us Liberal Measures—a government which is
" desirous to do justice to th' working man, and not wring from his
" hard earnings a fifth-part of his Wages every week, tor th' purpose
" of supporting men in office, who care no more for th' poor man
" than I care for th' last Wind that blew [Hear, hear, Bravo] no,
" gentlemen, give us cheap Laws, cheap Bread," [laughter amongst
" th' Torys—amongst whom I observ'd Mr Whittaker—a thorough
" going Tory—who put his Thumb to his nose and spread out his
" fingers, for a joke, but it was was no joke for him, for th' mob took
" him by his Legs and arms and laid him in th' gutter]

When th' Tumult had subsid'd Sir William began again—laughing heartily and said—

"Yes gentlemen and not only cheap Bread, but cheap Tea, Sugar and every other necessary which is given to us by th' Hand of Providence to enjoy; then, and not till then, will th' poor man be rais'd from his Poverty, and his Wife and Children express their gratitude to those gentlemen who have been instrumental in bettering their condition."

This speech was receiv'd with th' greatest cheering, and it was seen by th' feelings of th' People that Denys would be chose as one of th' Members—for go where you might—excepting George Street—Orange Flags were flying in Abundance.

1812

Staniforth 1446. Denys 905, Mahon 364.

Denys color was "Orange" and his Cards stat'd "Denys, th' Poor Man's friend."

Th' number to Poll was 1783, but no more than 1672 poll'd.

DAVID JOHNSON, 1812.

John Mitchell,

1818.

This gentleman was a Candidate for Hull in 1818, by th' request of a many of th' Corporation—who were Torys. His Chairman was Mr Alderman Coulson. This Gentleman with a large number of Shipowners, Merchants and others form'd them selves into a Procession, preced'd by a Band of Music and a good show of Banners and Flags, and went to meet him on th' Anlaby Road. On getting to th' Turnpike Bar, Mr M. was coming in his Carriage and Four. Th' Horses were unyok'd and th' Mob pulled him into th' Town, down Savile Street, George Street, Lowgate into th' Market Place where they all surround'd th' Statue of King William and Mr Mitchell address'd th' Burgesses in a very clever manner. He profess'd Toryism to th' utmost extent, and finish'd his Speech with a degree of Politeness to th' Ladys of Hull, for th' kind and obliging manner in which they had welcom'd his Arrival.

On th' 17 June th' Election came on [th' Hustings being erect'd in th' Front of th' Mansion House, [formerly a private House—occupy'd by Alderman Jarratt] About 9 o'clock in th' Morning th' Sheriff with all th' Candidates and their Friends enter'd th' Hustings, and Mr Coulson came forward and propos'd Mr Mitchell and Mr Prickett second'd th' Nomination. Th' Rev. R. Sykes of West Ella propos'd Mr Graham and Mr Thomas Thompson second'd him. Mr Haworth of Burton Hall, start'd to Nominate Mr Staniforth, but th' People were so bitter and offensive that he was oblig'd to desist. Mr. Schonswar second'd. Th' Poll went on for 3 days, and th' result was as stat'd at Page 432.

Mr Mitchell's color was Blue, and his Cards stat'd "Mitchell and our Navy." For further particulars as to th' Rioting and Disgraceful proceedings which occurr'd at this Election—see page 430 [Staniforth]

Mr Mitchell was a good speaker—fluent, eloquent, and expressive—rather rapid in his manner of delivery—but never at a loss for words. He was polite and gentlemanly in his Demeanour Tall, and moderately stout. He wore a black frock coat, white waistcoat and Drill Trousers, with Grey Hat.

It was thought had Mitchell and Staniforth coalesc'd at three commencement of th' Election, they would have been return'd Triumphantly at th' Head of th' Poll, but it was report'd that Mitchell was more desirous for Graham to be his Colleague than Staniforth [although they were both Torys.]

George Johnson, 1819.

In 1820 a dissolution took place and Mr Mitchell and a Mr D. Sykes late Recorder for Hull, were return'd without any Opposition.

George Johnson, 1820

James Robert George Graham,

1819.

On Friday th' 5th day of June of this Year, large Orange placards were past'd throughout th' entire Town that a Mr Graham—th' son of Sir James Graham, Bart. of Netherby Hall, Cumberland would offer himself as a Candidate for this Town, and make his publick entry as a *Third man* on Wednesday th' 10th, and request'd th' Burgesses and others to meet him on th' Beverley Road on that day, at 2 o'clock in th' Afternoon, and give him a good Reception. At th' hour appoint'd an immense concourse of People of all classes—some on Horseback—proceed'd to th' place with a Band of Music, and a grand display of Orange Flags. On

their arrival at Stepney, they met Mr Graham in Company with th' Clergyman of West Ella-a Mr Sykes, and a large number of other Gentlemen of Whiggish principles. So soon as th' meeting took place, th' Horses were taken from Mr Graham's Carriage, and he was pull'd by th' mob all th' way thro' th' Chief Streets of th' Town-follow'd by Thousands of people of all grades, with Orange Cards in their Hats, and Orange favours in their Coats. On his arriving at his Committee Room in Lowgate, he made a most telling speech from th' window-acquainting th' immense number of People, assembl'd of th' great desire he had to represent a place like Hull, in Parliament, "which had so often distinguish'd itself in th' cause of Liberty and Justice." He laid heavy stress on his being a Third man [which he well knew th' Burgesses lik'd and glory'd in, for th' sake of extorting Money and Drink] telling them of th' glorious opportunity they now had of exercising their Rights as Englishmen, and their Privileges as Burgesses, by sending him to Parliament, assuring them, if he had th' Honor of being Return'd, it would be his Pride to advocate their Interests, and his Duty to see that those Interests were secur'd,—by using his utmost Energies in their Service. This sort of speechifying was kept up every night-first from th' window of one friend, and then of another untill th' Election clos'd. Music bands and Flags flying were th' Order of th' day-for they accompany'd all th' Candidates during their Canvas untill th' Trade of th' Town was at a Stand-still, and th' People in bodily Fear. For th' particulars concerning th' disgraceful proceedings which took placeas well as th' Polling and th' Names of th' Candidates see page 430.

Graham's Color was "Orange" and his Cards stat'd "Plumpers or Graham, Reform and Retrenchment."

Mr Graham was a fine, dashing, and smart young Fellow of some 25 years of age—tall and Muscular, and was one of th' very best and winning sort of speakers that Hull had had, as a Candidate for some time.

George Johnson 1819.

At th' death of his Father, he became Sir Ja nes, and in November, 1830, July 1834. December 1852 and February 1855, he was made First Lord of th' Admiralty. In September, 1841, and July, 1846, he was made Home Secretary, but he seems to be gradually verging into Toryism.

Daniel Sykes,

1820.

This gentleman's Forefathers liv'd at a place, call'd Syke Hall, in Cumberland. His Grandfather was a Merchant at Leeds-whose brother held great Property in Yorkshire and came to reside there -being a Forefather of Sir Tatton Sykes. Joseph,-father of th' above-nam'd Daniel Sykes, left Leeds and purchas'd a good Estate at West Ella, where he lives and establish'd himself as an Iron and Steel Merchant at Hull. He was made th' Sheriff in 1754, and Mayor in 1761 and 1777. He marry'd a Miss Twigg from Derbyshire, and became th' Father of 6 children. One of these was Daniel [above nam'd] who was born in th' Year 1766 and educat'd for th' Bar. He took his Degree as B.A. about 1788 and became fourteenth Wrangler at th' University. In 1790 he was a Candidate for a Fellowship. In 1793 he was call'd to th' Bar, but owing to indifferent Health, met with little practice. In 1795 he marry'd a Miss Wright of York. On th' death of his Father [about 1805] it gave him an increas'd Income, and he purchas'd an estate at Raywell.

At all meetings call'd for advocating Civil and Religious Liberty, Retrenchment of Government expenditure, Parliamentary reform, and abolition of Abuses in Church and State, he is a regular attendant, and exercises his Talents in speaking, in a manner which but few have th' power of Imitating. In 1817

he was made th' Recorder of Hull, and in 1820, a dissolution of Parliament taking place; at th' earnest desire of th' leading Merchants and Gentlemen of Hull [of all shades of Politicks], he was induc'd to comply with their request—in becoming a Candidate for Hull, and was return'd with Mr Mitchell, without opposition.

In 1826, he was again a Candidate, with Mr O'Neill, and Mr. Villiers and th' Polling end'd as follows—

O'Neill 1537. Sykes 1138. Villiers 1055.

In 1830, King George th' 4th died, and caus'd a dissolution of Parliament, and Mr Sykes was solicit'd to stand again, but refus'd [some said on account of th' position he held on th' Poll at th' Election of 1826] and allow'd himself to be nominat'd for Beverley and here he succeed'd—but as will be seen below, he was return'd second on th' Poll—same as at Hull—

Burton 1065. Sykes 739. Capel Cure 657.

George Johnson, 1831

On th' 24th of January 1832, he pass'd to that bourne from which no Traveller returns—in peace with all' Mankind

GEORGE JOHNSON, 1832.

Augustus O'Neill,

1826.

This gentleman came to Hull a stranger. He was an Irishman of some 30 years of age, and it was said, belong'd to one of th'

London Clubs, and that he had made a wager with some of its Members, that he would come down to Hull-canvass th' Electors -and be return'd at th' Election, if not th' First on th' Poll, at all events th' Second. Whether this was true or False it is hard to say-but th' general impression was, that it was true. He came to Hull some 10 days before th' Election, and start'd to canvass th' Freemen and it was said paid f 100 to a Band master -to supply him with 30 men for th' Time being, in consideration of them being Voters and supporting him. He was one of th' very best canvassers I ever met with in my Life-not being at all particular, for he would take up in his arms th' dirtiest-fac'd and ragged little Urchins belonging to th' Burgesses and Kiss them, as tho' he had been their parent—aye, and not content with this—he would sometimes extend th' same Ceremony, to their Mothers!! This, made him a general favorite with the lowest order of th' Freemen's wives, who in very many instances compell'd their Husbands to vote for him, and even rush'd to th' polling booth at th' time they were voting—to see that they did their Duty. By these means O'Neill soon made head-way. Th' streets were compleatly throng'd with Processions but his was th' most numerously attend'd. His Flags, Banners and other Emblems were of Crimson color'd silk-adorn'd with Gold-and certainly had a most splendid appearance. Little ragamuffins had crimson Ribbon and Crimson Cards given to them for display-which he plac'd round their necks and in their hats and Caps during his Canvassing. This was carry'd to such an excess, that it would have been difficult to find one without some portion of his garments -as well as those of their Mothers bedeck'd with Crimson. Th' Election was at a Time when th' Flowers call'd "Peonys" were in full bloom, and those who happen'd to have a supply in their gardens, realiz'd some nice sums of Money--for they sold at th' Shops, as high as a shilling a Piece!!!

At th' end of th' First day's polling O'Neill and Sykes were found to be Neck and Neck-

O'Neill 278. Sykes 273. Villiers 255.

Great exertions were made by all th' Friends of th Candidates but it was seen each day afterwards O'Neill was gaining ground considerably and never but once was Villiers a-head of Sykes—and that number was by 3, and after this they were equal in numbers 2 or 3 times. When th' Poll clos'd th' numbers were—

1826

O'Neill 1537. D. Sykes 1138. Villiers 1055.

His colour as before stat'd was Crimson, and his Cards bore "O'Neill th' Burgesses Friend" and "Plumpers for O'Neill."

Mr O'Neill could not be call'd a good looking man—he had dark staring eyes—rather pale complexion and slightly pitt'd with th' small pox with hair having a tendency to curl. He was flashily dress'd—a dark Blue frock coat—grey hat—crimson necktie and white Trowsers. He had a fair display of Jewelry—which he took good care to show. His manners were very Volatile; and to look at th' man, a keen observer would say that he really could not make up his mind to imagine that he was Firm in his statements [he profess'd no particular line of Politicks] for their was a flightiness of manner about him—he look'd as wild and as harem-scarem as an untrain'd Colt, yet, he was possess'd of sufficient "suaviter in modo" to carry his point.

George Johnson, 1827.

Charles Pelham Villiers,

1826.

This gentleman was introduc'd to th' Hull people by Alderman George Coulson. He is quite a young aspirant for Parliamentary honours but not a bad speaker. Altho' he came as it were in th' Tory interest, he made some of th' best speeches in regard of Free trade in Corn that it is possible to imagine for one so young-not more then 25 years of age. When he open'd his Budget on th' Corn Laws th' People stood aghast-knowing that Mr Coulson, belong'd th' Tory party, altho' he always had th' name of being one of th' most liberally inclin'd members of th' Corporation. He is a man who is not exclusive, but always accessible to those who may at any Time require his services in his Corporate capacity. Thro' this it was thought by a many that Villiers must be successful; but O'Neill's friends were so numerous, and muster'd in such numbers at a Time to th' Poll, and Sykes having been th' Member before, it gave him great power over th' constituency—altho' th' number th' young sprig poll'd was sufficient to warrant anyone in thinking if he came again, he would be sure to succeed.

For th' numbers poll'd and th' names of th' Candidates—see page 450.

Mr Villiers' color was Blue, and his Cards stat'd "Vote for Villiers and Cheap Bread" "Villiers and Free Trade in Corn" &c.

GEORGE JOHNSON, 1827

From a source upon which I can rely, I have obtain'd th' information that Mr Villiers was born in 1802, and is th' brother of th' Earl of Clarendon, and th' 3rd son of th' Brother of th' late Earl. At th' age of 16, he went to Haylesbury College, but soon received th' appointment in India, for which he was destin'd. He after-

wards went to Cambridge, and in 1824 enter'd himself a Member of th' Society of Lincoln's Inn. He was call'd to th' Bar, in 1827, when he went th' Western circuit. Two years after, he was appoint'd Secretary to th' then Master of th' Rolls, which office he held till 1834. In 1853 he was appoint'd judge advocate-general. When in Hull he was rather Tall and Thin, a Nose slightly Roman—rather long visag'd, with Hair having a slight tendency to Curl.

George Johnson, 1854.

George Schonswar,

1830.

This Gentleman is one of th' Aldermen of Hull. In 1808 he was made th' Sheriff and likewise th' Mayor in 1811 and 1817. At th' latter date he had his Office in conjunction with his brother Henry—as Wine Merchants—in George Street, but his Residence at Ferriby. I have heard my Father say that in 1801 he liv'd in Dagger Lane and built th' block of property call'd "Schonswar's Square." In 1810 he remov'd to a House in Castle Street—which has a garden in th' Front and a Room on each side of th' doorway. Here he liv'd till about 1812 and then remov'd to Ferriby.

In 1830 he was solicit'd by th' Tory Members of th' Corporation as well as by th' Townsmen, generally, to become a Candidate for Parliament, and agreed to their request, altho, at first, with some reluctance. He is a very gentlemanly man—rather Stout, and walks as bolt upright, as a Turkey-cock. Th' Town was alive at th' thought of being represent'd by a Townsman, and nothing but Schonswar and Burke [another Candidate] could be heard from everybody's lips. It was seen from th' first Hour that Schonswar

would be at th' Head of th' Poll, and Wrightson th' second. On th' close of th' First day th' numbers stood thus—

Schonswar 306. Wrightson 287. Burke 193.

On th' close of th' Poll, after a contest of 12 days th' numbers finish'd with

Schonswar 1564. Wrightson 1213. Burke 869.

Th' number to vote was 2174.

GEORGE JOHNSON, 1830.

In 1831, Mr Schonswar was again a Candidate with Wrightson and they were return'd, without opposition. This Parliament pass d th' Reform bill.

Very soon after his last Election Mr Schonswar became a Bankrupt. His election color was Pink, and his Cards stat'd "Schonswar our worthy townsman," and "Alderman Schonswar, and th' Town and Trade of Hull."

GEORGE JOHNSON, 1832-

Thomas Gisborne Burke,

1830.

This Gentleman was an Irishman of about 30 years of age. He dress'd with good Taste, and had his Hair part'd down th' middle [similar to a woman's.] He was of rather dark complexion, pleasing manners, and very polite and refin'd—had a little of th' "Brogue" but not unpleasantly so. He soon obtain'd great favour with th' lower orders. He appear'd to set th' fashion

among th' apprentice boys and th' Fops of th' Town, regarding th' style of wearing th' Hair, for both during th' Time of th' Election and afterwards, this style seem'd to be generally adopt'd by that class. He was one of th' Candidates for Hull in 1830, and was a moderate speaker, but had no declar'd stand in Politicks—a many thought th' contest would lie between Schonswar and Burke—but th' result prov'd different—Th' numbers each Candidate poll'd will be found at Page 453 [Schonswar]

It was generally thought that Wrightson's friends had recourse to Bribery, as Orange Cards and Papers were liberally distribut'd with "Wrightson th' Cock what pays" upon them. Th' polling was in th' front of th' Mansion house in Lowgate, where large Hustings were erect'd, th' Candidates stood in a row in th' Front and th' Voters enter'd at one end—had their names and residences tick'd off—shook hands with th' Candidate they support'd, and then took their departure at th' other end. Th' people in th' street having a full view of all th' proceedings.

Mr Burke's color was Dark Blue, and his Cards stat'd "Plump for Burke" and "Burke, th' Burgesses friend,"

George Johnson, 1832.

Matthew Davenport Hill,

1832.

This was th' first Election in Hull, under th' new Reform act which extend'd th' Franchise to a considerable extent. A large meeting of th' Whig party took place in the New Public Rooms in Jarratt Street and it was presid'd over by Mr Blundell th' Paint and color Merchant where it was unanimously agreed to invite an eminent Barrister of th' Name of M. D. Hill, to become a Candidate in that Interest. He came down here and was found to be

a most excellent speaker and fully alive to all th' requirements instituted by the Whig party.

At this election there was also a Mr W. Hutt of Streatlam Castle, in the Orange and Ultra-liberal Interest—a Mr David Carruthers in the Tory or Blue Interest and a Mr James Acland—a political demagogue and Revolutionist in the Tri-coloured Interest; and althor the Reform party had 3 Candidates in the field—amongst whom them they split their votes—the Tory Candidate—Mr Carruthers was defeated by a good majority.

1832

Hill 1674. Hutt 1610. Carruthers 1429. Acland 433.

Hill's colour was Orange, and his Cards stated "Hill and Reform."

On the Termination of th' Election a many of Mr Hill's friends tried to induce him to be chaired, but he obstinately refus'd the Ceremony. Mr Hutt was chaired thro' the principal streets of the Town.

The Number on the Burgess list to vote was 3863 and out of this number 3305 polled.

GEORGE JOHNSON, 1833.

In 1835 parliament dissolved, and Hill, Hutt and Carruthers were again the Candidates. Mr Carruthers was returned at the Head of the Poll by a large Majority, Mr Hutt the second, and Mr Hill the last. Bribery was practis'd at this Election to a great extent. The Tory party feeling determined their Candidate should succeed, at all hazards. At this election Hill and Hutt coalesced—but all to no use.—

1835.

Carruthers 1836. Hutt 1536. Hill 1371.

The number to vote was 4110 and only 3108 voted.

The defeat of Mr Hill at this election caused his friends to present him with an elegant centre stand holding a Bowl, supported by three Branches, upon which was a suitable Inscription.

GEORGE JOHNSON, 1836.

William Hutt,

1831.

This Gentleman married the Countess of Strathmore, and resides at a place called Streatlam Castle. A Mr. Acland [who was at this Time in Hull making himself notorious in libelling the Corporation thro' the columns of a publication he issued, and which he named the "Hull Portfolio"] ifsued placards that he had succeeded in obtaining a gentleman as a Candidate for Hull, who like himself was a strong advocate for Corporation reform, Vote by Ballot, Extension of Suffrage, cheap Bread, and every other sort of Reform which is at this Time occupying the Public mind,] would make his entry into Hull in a few days. At the Time appoint'd a large concourse of people assembled to meet him and escort him into the Town—such an assemblage had not been seen since the days of Graham, in 1818, for Mr. Acland having a great number of friends amongst the lower orders, they accompanied the procession. White Friar Gate was compleatly packed from one end to the other. Bands of Music, Flags and Banners, and every other election Device it is possible to name were mixed in the crowd. Mr Hutt alighted at the Cross Keys Hotel, from th' window of which, he made a speech—touching upon all the points above referred to. Mr. Hutt is not a talented man, nevertheless he pass'd thro' the ordeal very creditably. In person he is Tall and very thin, with prominent features, and bushy Hair. He wears a very broad and stiff neckcloth, with loose linen collar a-- frock coat, dark green plaid Trowsers and long vest, with his Hat down to his Coat collar behind, thereby exposing to view his entire forehead; and is about 30 years of age.

Altho' Acland issued cards with "Vote for Acland and Hutt' upon them, there was no coalition between them; for Mr. Hutt had been informed, if he allowed himself to be mixed up with this "Anti corporator" as he termed himself, his chances of obtaining the support of the respectable class would be a "forlorn hope" so he held aloof as much as possible from the company of Acland—showing no more affinity for the man, than common courtesy would allow.

Hill's friends were cock-sure of their man, and this made them independent, but on the termination of the first days polling—they began to see, that, unless they split with Hutt, his chance would be hopeless—for th' first days polling stood thus—

Hill 963. Carruthers 948. Hutt 899. Acland 286.

When this statement was exhibited it caused Hutt's Friends to be doubly anxious and a meeting of them was held at Mr. Ford's Public House in West Street and there it was determined that the Public Houses in the Tory Interest should be watch'd and visit'd to find if possible if Bribery was being practised. This was adopted thro' the entire night and those who had not voted were visited late at night and exhorted, to be at the Poll as soon as possible the next morning. When the Poll opened again the rush of Voters for Hutt was so great that he very soon took the lead of Carruthers, and this he maintained till the close. The numbers being—

Hill 1674. Hutt 1610. Carruthers 1429. Acland 433.

The Burgess list number'd 3863, and 3305 poll'd

George Johnson, 1833.

In 1835 Mr Hutt was again a Candidate and the Tables took a turn

Carruthers 1836. Hutt 1536. Hill 1371.

In 1837, he was again a Candidate, and both he and his colleague—Mr. Wood lost their election—

Wilberforce 1514. Sir W James 1505. Hutt 1497. Wood 1430.

On the termination of the Election a Petition was presented, and a Scrutiny followed, when it was declared that Wilberforce was ineligible for want of a Qualification, and Mr. Hutt was duly elected in his place.

George Johnson, 1838.

After this Mr. Hutt did not offer to contest Hull again but has been content to be elected for Gateshead—in the midst of his own Tenantry.

George Johnson, 1845.

David Carruthers,

1832.

This gentleman is one of Lloyd's shipping agents, and was solicited to stand as a Candidate for Parliament by the Conservative party. He is a gentlemanly looking man of some 45 years of age. His style of drefs accorded with his looks—for he wore a dark blue frock coat, a white waistcoat and drab Trowsers—a blue neck-tie with grey hat. He has light hair, little or no whisker, and a clear carnation or pinky-colored complexion. He is a good speaker and explained away, what he term'd "fallacies" of those who were opposed to him in politics, with such a

degree of plausibility and politeness that he made a many converts to his Tory creed. The lower orders belonging the other Candidates gave him the nick-name of "Lily White," this arose from the fact of his having a very white hand which he did not fail to show on every opportunity; whether intentionally or unintentionally it rests with him to say, but whenever he addressed the electors he had the habit of raising his right hand so continuously that it was impossible to help noticing it. The following doggrel verses were sung in the streets and sold by Thousands—

"So Lilywhite youv'e come to Town, And hope by us to gain renown; You may try and you will find That Lilywhite will be behind.

Cheap Bread to us you would'nt give Why, men like you's not fit to live, You're chance is weak—so you can cut For we shall vote for Hill and Hutt,

You lie and Bribe, and what is worse, You say Impressment's not a curse! But then, what will th' sailors say When by th' Press-gang haul'd away?

Again, we say you'll not succeed To gain our Votes in time of need. Take our advice—to Lloyds go back, Before, by us, you get "the Sack"

This was the first Election in Hull since the passing of the "Reform Act" which allows the Poll to remain open, only 2 days. On the closing of the Poll on the first day the numbers stood as under—

Hill 963. Carruthers 948. Hutt 899. Acland 286

As explained at Page 457 Hutt's friends used every exertion during the night for their Candidate, which prov'd successful, for on the finish of the polling the next day the numbers were—

1832.

Hill 1674. Hutt 1610. Carruthers 1429. Acland 433.

GEORGE JOHNSON, 1832

In 1835, Mr. Carruthers was again a Candidate, and succeeded in being at the head of the Poll—altho' his opponents coalesced.

1835

Carruthers 1836. Hutt 1536. Hill 1371.

The register numbered 4110, out of this number 3108 voted

Poor Carruthers! he did not live long to enjoy the honour he had obtained, for he died in June of the same year, and necessitated a bye Election. See Thompson further on.

Mr Carruthers' color was Blue, and his Cards stat'd "Carruthers and our Shipping Interest. "Carruthers, Church and State" and "Plump for Carruthers."

George Johnson, 1835.

James Acland,

1832.

To give all the particulars of this wonderful man during the time he was in Hull, would fill a Book as thick as a Bible. I shall therefore content myself with giving a few heads of his remarkable career.

He came to Hull and took Lodgings in Queen Street in 1831, and began to address the Public from the windows of those who professed to be his friends on subjects which engrossed the public mind—such as Corporation Reform, Vote by Ballot, Triennial

Parliaments &c, and succeeded in obtaining hearers of his harangues by Thousands. In August he started a Publication at 2d each called the "Portfolio," or Memoirs and Correspondence of an Editor" with the motto of "Bonis Nocet Quisquis PEPER-CERIT MALIS"-" He injures the good who spares the bad" This publication for the first few numbers was printed and sold only by Mr Noble the Bookseller and Printer, but the matter being tinctured with Libellous expressions Mr Noble fought shy, and the result was Acland purchased a quantity of Old Type and started to print the publication at a House and Shop he had taken at 23 Queen Street, and substituted the words "James Acland," for the word "Editor." In this periodical he began to charge the Bakers of Hull with adulteration, attacked the Trinity House, the Court of Requests &c., &c. Then he began to raise a doubt in the minds of the poor stall-keepers—as to the Legality of the Market Tolls and in November, he erected a stall in the Market Place, and refus'd to pay the Toll keeper the customary Fee. Then he run a Packet which he called the "Magna Charta" to Barton, charging less than half fares. The following week he run a Light Cart over all the Bridges in the Town, and refused to pay the Bridge Toll. All these oppositions created a fearful alarm among the respectable inhabitants and an application was made to the Mayor—asking him to swear in some special Constables—which he did to the number of 800, and Acland reprinted their names and occupations in his "Portfolio," and designated them at the end of their names, by the Terms "Shag," "Bankrupt," "Spooney" and other slurs of a like character. In January following, the Corporation entered actions against him in the Court of King's Bench, which he attended and it was adjourned to the next Term. When the news came that he was coming home. a Band of Music with Flags and Banners was got together and a Procession went out of the Town to meet him, and it was estimated that the number of people who followed him would not be less than 18 or 20 Thousand. On his arrival in the Market place he addressed the Mob on the subject, but stat'd "all the particulars will be given in Saturdays Portfolio." On the 31st of March his

trial came on at York concerning the infringement upon the Barton Ferry when the proceedings ended with "Damages, one Farthing" he then addrefsed the Judge and begged of him to certify as to his non-liability to pay the Costs—but this the Judge said he could not do—they amounted to £270, which Acland said in his Portfolio, he neither could nor would pay—and barricadoed his House to prevent anyone from entering. In this state, it remained for months, and his "Portfolio" was sold thro' a crevice in the window by, nobody knew whom. In 1832 on Easter Monday he was a Candidate for one of the Churchwardens of Holy Trinity, and after a Polling of 5 days, Acland came in at the head of the Poll, the numbers being—

Acland 1555. King 378. Woolley 91.

In May, the Corporation commenced another action against him for Libel-in all-making 4. But this Action was to arrive at an issue about the Tollage. The stall keepers subscribed £250 to defend him, altho' the cost of the action amounted to a considerably larger sum. After this he was taken to Gaol for the amount of the Ferry Trial costs. In August he was prosecuted for a Libel on Mr. Christopher Bolton one of the Aldermen of this Townstating he had palmed his daughter upon the funds of Cogan's Charity—out of which she was making a living. At the same assizes the Corporation obtained a verdict against him in respect of the Tolls. In September, he was a Candidate for the Chamberlain's office, and the Election day this Year fell on a Sunday which was carried on just the same but on the following day [Monday] he and a man named Thistleton—a Barber in the High Street-offered themselves as Candidates. The consequence was a tumultuous scene took place in the Court, whilst the Street was in a state of the greatest excitement. Mr Barkworth, the Mayor ordered Acland into Custody, and a body of Horse soldiers was called from the Garrison [by the signal of a Black flag being hoisted on St. Mary's Church steeple] to preserve the Peace, which appeared unnecessary when it was seen that a many

poor peoples children were feeding the soldiers Horses upon Bread-crusts. Acland now mounted the window of one of his supporters in Lowgate—a Mr. Wilberforce's, and begged of the People to be orderly and not to break the Peace-and stat'd "for you to commit a breach of the Peace would be what your precious Corporation wants-I should be incarcerated in the Gaol and you would be left without anyone to advocate your Rights" However, he was taken into custody and bound over to keep the Peace. Shortly after this—no doubt finding his popularity lessening, he began the Grocery Trade on the same Premises-to which he gave the name of "Anti-corporate Castle, and advertised in his Portfolio, his intention of selling "Anti-corporate Tea," "Public opinion Coffee," and "Radical Tobacco." and stated in his Advertisement "the Readers of the Portfolio, must be my supporters, the Portfolio will not be sold to anyone, unless the Amount of Sixpence be spent in any, or all of these goods." In November, he was incarcerated in the King's Bench Prison, and afterwards, was sentenced to 18 months imprisonment in the Gaol of Bury St. Edmunds as a Punishment for his Libellous scribbling, and had to find 2 good and sufficient sureties for him to keep the peace, for 5 years. During his Incarceration, he continued to issue his Portfolio, and announced thro' its Pages, his intention of standing as a Candidate for Hull at the next Election. In December 1832, the Election, came on, and he polled no more then 433 votes whilst-

Hill polled 1674. Hutt 1610. and Carruthers 1429.

From this state of the Poll, Acland must have felt convinced that his Friends were getting less in Numbers, for afterwards he wrote to them "begging their Assistance to him in his hour of need."

The last number of the "Hull Portfolio" was issued on the 13 July, 1833, when a few sheets followed, which he styled "Prison Proverbs," but these soon shared the same fate as the "Portfolio" He suffered the full Term of his Imprisonment and left Hull—no one knowing his whereto.

He was a little man—very volatile and Brisk in his manner, and was seldom seen without 2 large Newfoundland Dogs following him. His indomitable energy and Perseverance was almost without a Parallel, his speaking was Pungent and his attitudes theatrical. He was never known to be at a loss for Words, let the subject be what it might.

GEORGE JOHNSON.

Colonel Thompson,

1835.

This gentleman is the son of the late Thomas Thompson Esq. Banker, of High Street in this Town. The firm went under the names of "Smith and Thompson." On the death of Mr. Thompson the Bank changed its Firm to "Smith, Brothers and Co" and the banking Business removed to White Friar Gate.

The above named gentleman is a very clever writer, and supplied a many excellent papers to a Periodical called "The Westminster Review," and ultimately became one of the Proprietors—in the Year 1828.

On the death of Mr. Carruthers, the late M.P. for Hull, a vacancy occurred, and an Election took place in 1835, when Col. Thos. Perronet Thompson offered himself in the Radical Interest and contested the seat on principles of purity. The Whigs would fain have had the Colonel to give way to one more in unison with their own creed, believing him to be too democratic in his Views, but the Colonel said "no, I am in the field as a supporter of the Radical Interest, and you may be sure I shall always go the length of the Tether which the Whigs argue for, and something further, therefore it rests with you whether you will support a man who would give you half a Loaf, or a man who would give you no Bread at all." A Meeting of the Whig party was held with Mr.

Blundell at its Head, and a resolution was carried that it would be better to support the Colonel [as he was firm in going to the Poll] than to bring another Reformer of less violent views and thus split up the Interest which attached itself to the two factions—Whig and Radical.

The other Candidate, in the Conservative Interest was a Mr H. St. John Mildmay, sent for by that Political Body. He was a total stranger to Hull, and the Tories worked hard to secure the object of their choice. The contest was a very severe and a very close one, and it was difficult to say, which of the two would be the Member, for at 12 o'clock on the second and last day, the numbers were equal—1378 each. At 3 o'clock

Mildmay was 1401. Thompson 1399.

At half past 3 [the Poll closed at 4] men belonging to both parties were seen running about to obtain the support of those who held aloof, in expectation of being Bribed, and the greatest excitement prevailed, [the booth for polling was at a place called "The Neptune Inn," in Chariot Street.] Hundreds stood in the street anxiously watching the Voters coming up and great Trouble was expressed in the countenances of many when at 10 minutes to 4, the numbers were

Thompson 1426. Mildmay 1422.

When a Gentleman belonging the Orange interest—with whom I am intimately acquainted came up with 2 Voters—one was a man of the name of Cook—a Butcher in West Street from whom this gentleman told me, he purchas'd a Leg of Mutton at 2s. per pound, and the other a man of the name of Barratt—a Hatter in South Street, to whom this same Gentleman gave a Guinea for a Ten Shilling Hat in consideration of them supporting Thompson, which was done; and these helped to secure the gallant Colonel his Election. At 4 o'clock the Poll closed——

Thompson 1428. Mildmay 1423.

After the election notice was given of a Petition complaining of undue Influence, and the admission of Votes not duly qualified The gentleman above alluded to told me he never felt so uncomfortable in his life when he heard of this Petition—for fear of being subpœned. However, in a day or two there was notice given of a Counter petition for Bribery and this made him feel a little more at ease. A Scrutiny ensued, which terminated in favour of the Colonel, and the proceedings closed without any further unpleasantness.

In 1841 the Colonel was again a Candidate, but receiv'd little encouragement from the Whig Party. There was a great dearth of feeling between the Whig and the Radical partys since the Election when Mr Hill was an unsuccessful Candidate, and this feeling continued to be nursed—for the Whigs made overtures to a Mr James Clay [an unsuccessful Candidate at Beverley in 1837] and that gentleman consented. The Whigs started to Plump Mr Clay, which was soon observed by Col. Thompson's friends and they did the same, and thro' these acts of stupidity both the Reform Candidates lost the day—which they might easily have won—had they coalesced.

1841.

Hanmer 1843. James 1820. Clay 1764. Thompson 1645

Col. Thompson's color was "Orange" and his Cards stated "Vote for the gallant Col. Thompson" and "Col. Thompson and Reform."

The Colonelis a thick short set man, a most excellent speaker—wears a Frock coat Drab waistcoat and Drab Trowsers—His hair is beginning to turn grey. He is a man of easy access, and always anxious to render any assistance where his services are needed. He was born in Lowgate—third house from the north west corner of George Yard. His principals are Radical and he always speaks accordingly—never sparing to censure any act of the Torys which he thinks prejudicial to the well being of the Country.

GEORGE JOHNSON, 1841.

In 1836, Col. Thompson addressed letters to his constituents through the Newspaper called the "Hull Advertiser," detailing all the weekly proceedings of the House of Commons. These letters were styled by him "Letters of a Representative."

Henry St. John Mildmay,

1835.

[bye Election]

On the death of the conservative member for this Town-Mr. Carruthers, the above gentleman was applied to, to become a Candidate in his place. Accordingly he came to Hull, and had an interview with the leading men of the Tory party at the George Inn, and his replies to their questions proving satisfactory, he was accepted without further ceremony; and the next morning began to canvass the Burgesses. Runners were engaged, Flags and Flag-staffs with Iron fixings were prepared by Dozens, and sent down to any person who chose to display them, until the Town was inundated with "Blue," and not an atom of "Orange" color could be seen anywhere—as Col. Thompson [who was expected] had not yet come. Mr Mildmay made several speeches from the windows of his Friends-dwelling chiefly upon the necessity [as he said] of maintaining the Corn Laws—the folly of extending the Franchise just yet, and above all the ridiculous idea of passing a Reform Bill; which he said would prove an infringement upon a class of men whom he highly esteemed, and held in the greatest estimation—the worthy and independent Burgesses of the Town and Borough of Kingston upon Hull. [here the shouts in his favour were tremendous]

A night or two afterwards he addressed the People from the window of the "Wind Mill Inn," in Witham, where he got himself out of humour, and said to the people [who were rather uproarious

"if you are men, behave as such or else go home," This exasperated the mob so much that they would'nt hear him speak and called out "get whoam wi' thou, and tell thee Mother to giv thee, some Boiley." A many thought by his manners he would'nt go to the Poll but they were mistaken, for he did, and polled wonderfully well too, the entire Time, and it was often very difficult to say which would be successful—he or the Colonel.

For the Voting and Petition presented—see Colonel Thompson,—page 466.

Mildmay's colour was "Blue," and his Cards stated "Mildmay and no Revolutionary measures," and "Mildmay, Church and State."

George Johnson, 1835.

William Wilberforce, the Younger,

1837

This gentleman, some said was the son of Wilberforce mentioned at Page 412, whilst others said he was his Nephew, but I have no means of knowing which is right for I was away during the Election, and so have to depend upon Information given to me from a private source. I understand he did'nt inherit the Talent shown by his relative—who was rather of a retiring habit, whilst the above named gentleman was Bustling and self-opinionated. He came to Hull in company with Sir Walter James—a Baronet—who was also a Candidate in the Conservative Interest—I am told they both canvassed together, but neither of them were men of shining Abilities, as Orators, but they by some means made good Head-way among the Burgesses and Electors. It seems Wilberforce's name was a Tower of Strength to him, and was one cause of him winning a place at the Election. Whatever Sir Walter James advanced I understand Wilberforce chimed in with.

They both succeeded in their desires but Mr. W's position of M.P. was not of long duration, for immediately after the Election a Petition was presented against him for not being possessed of the necessary property qualification, and the Decision was given against him. Mr. Hutt who came in the 3rd on the List was declared duly elected in his stead—much to the discomfiture of the gentlemen of the Blue Interest, who regretted they had not been more particular and circumspect in their choice. The numbers polled, and the Names of the Candidates were as under—

Wilberforce 1514. James 1505. Hutt 1497. Wood 1430.

His colour was "Blue" and his cards stated "Wilberforce and Sir Walter James, Bart, for Ever."

George Johnson, 1838.

Sir Walter Charles James, Bart.

1837

This young gentleman came to Hull in the above year from a place called Langley Hall, near Sandwich in Yorkshire, to offer himself as a Candidate when not more than 21 years of age. His principles were of the Tory class, for in one of his placards which I have by me, he states "I am an advocate for our glorious Church and State to remain inseparable, yet at the same time I am an advocate for progression, I would go with the Times, and advocate what I consider improvements." These Bills were replied to by friends of the opposite Candidates—stating his address to be incomprehensible, inasmuch as he states he is a supporter of the Church and State, but would go with the Times so that if it was the wish of the People that the two should be separated—he would agree with that wish. A many other statements were eagerly snapped at by the opposite party.

Sir Walter and Mr. Wilberforce both canvassed together, and canvassed well, for when his friend Wilberforce had obtained the promise of a Vote for himself, Sir Walter would say "now give me the other, that's a good fellow," and if he found the Voter "would consider" he would say "come then if you wont promise to vote for me will you promise not to vote against me"? It was said that both he and his colleague felt quite sure of success after they had been in the Town 3 days, and so it turned out. See page 458. Wilberforce was unseated for want of a property qualification.

GEORGE JOHNSON, 1838.

In 1841 a dissolution took place and Sir Walter was again a Candidate with Sir John Hanmer, James Clay and Col. Thompson when the numbers were—

Hanmer, 1843. Sir W. James 1827. Clay 1764.
Col. Thompson 1645.

Sir Walter's colour was "Blue" and his Cards stated "Sir Walter James and our Naval forces," and "Vote for Sir Walter James and Sir John Hanmer."

The number to vote at this Election, was 4767, out of which 3583 Voted.

HANMER.	James.	CLAY.
Householders 830 Freemen 1013	Householders 809 Freemen 1018	Householders 1102 Freemen 662
Total 1843	Total 1827	Total 1764
,	Thompson.	
	Householders 1020 Freemen 625	
	Total 1645	

It was computed that, had the whole of those voters who plumped Clay, split with Thompson, and the whole of Thompson's plumpers split with Clay—these two would have been returned—Clay at the *Head* of the Poll—and Thompson second by a majority of One; altho' a great number it will be seen, remained Neutral. Hanmer and James coalesced, but Clay's leading men fought shy with Thompson—considering his principles too Revolutionary, and the same shyness was adopted by Thompson's friends—so through this stupidity they had to remain in the Back ground—and lost the election thro' the folly of their own friends.

G. J., 1838.

Sir Walter James I find is the eldest son of a John James Esq. by the daughter of the 1st Marquis of Londonderry. He was born in 1816, and in 1841 married the daughter of Cuthbert Ellison Esq. of Hepburn Hall, Durham. In 1829 he succeeded his grandfather; educated at Christ Church, Oxford, where he was 2nd clafs in classics, 1836; and graduated M.A. in 1840. In 1852, he was appointed a Dep. Lieut. of Kent, and the High Sheriff of that County in 1855. He is the 2nd Baronet. The 1st Baronet's family name was Head, and assumed the name of James, on, succeeding to his grand-uncle's estates.

George Johnson, 1856.

Benjamin Wood,

1837.

This gentlemen was recommended to the leading Liberals of Hull, by the Reform Club, in London, but what claim he possessed to warrant him standing as a Candidate for this Town, nobody could tell—beyond that of being a Reformer. He was only an

indifferent speaker, and consequently his Colleague—Mr Hutt helped him very materially with the Electors, who never cared to hear him, unless Mr Hutt was stood by him. He was a heavy Team for Mr Hutt to drag, as his language was very commonplace. No doubt he felt what he gave utterance to, but his words were dealt out in such piece-meal lumps, that he could nt have kept an audience together for half an hour without some powerful influence to assist him.

For the numbers polled, and the names of the Candidates, see Page 458.

Mr. Wood's colour was "Orange" and his cards stated "Wood and Reform" and "Hutt and Wood, and cheap Bread."

GEORGE JOHNSON, 1838.

Sir John Hanmer, Bart.

1841.

This Gentleman I hear is the 3rd Baronet of his Family, and is the son of Thomas Hanmer, Esq. [son of the 2nd Baronet] by the eldest daughter of Thomas Bucknall, Esq. He is a descendant of Sir John de Hanmere, who governed the Castle at Carnarvon in the days of Edward the 1st as well as of a Captain Hanmer, who successfully prevented Hull being taken by the Royalist Party in 1688. The above-named Sir John was born in the year 1809, and in 1833 took as his Wife, the daughter of a Sir George Chetwynd. In 1828 he succeeded his Grandfather, and became the Patron of 2 Livings, and from 1832 to 1847 he was M.P. for Shrewsbury. His mansion is at a place called Hanmer Hall, in Flintshire.

In 1841, he became a Candidate for the representation of Hull, in conjunction with Sir Walter James, Bart., in the Conservative interest, and owing to the shyness of Mr. Clay's leading men towards Colonel Thompson, on account of his Radical opinions, Sir John and Sir Walter met with success.—See page 471 [Sir W. James]

The Numbers polled and the names of the Candidates were as follow—

1841.

Hanmer 1843. James 1820. Clay 1764. Thompson 1645

Sir John's colour was "Blue" and his Cards stated "Sir John Hanmer, Bart, and our Laws," and "Sir John Hanmer and Sir Walter James for Ever."

Sir John is a stout, robust looking man—of the gentleman-farmer type—not a bad speaker, neither is he a humourous one. He made a speech after the Election, which convinced me he was as much a Reformer as a Tory, and I think a many of his friends who heard him, thought the same. He was speaking on the subject of the Corn Laws, which he said "required revision, and would support a motion for such revision being made," and, then said he "if that revision does not meet with my approval, I would abolish 'em altogether." This remark compleatly took his hearers by surprise—amongst 'em was Mr. Barkworth [a red hot Tory]' who said in my hearing, to Mr. Christopher Bolton [both Aldermen] "oh dear, oh dear, oh dear! Bolton I dont like to hear that."

George Johnson, 1841.

James Clay,

1841.

Mr. Clay is the son of James Clay, who was a general Merchant in London. His mother was a Miss Eames of Derby. Sir William Clay, M.P. for the Tower Hamlets, is his Cousin, who has

represented that place since the year 1832. The above Mr. Clay was born in London and received his education at the Oxford University. He married a daughter of a Mr. Woolrich in Hertfordshire. In 1837 he became a Candidate for Beverley, but was unsuccessful—as the following were the numbers each Candidate polled at that place—

Hogg [a Conservative] 622. Fox [a Conservative] 582. Clay [a Liberal] 380. Rennie [a Liberal] 347.

Some of the leading Reformers of Hull went over to assist Mr. Clay at the Election, but found it of little use—the Burgesses at Beverley as well as at Hull being used to plenty of "favours" at these times, and Mr. Clay and Mr. Rennie fighting under the Banners of Purity—they had but little hope of succeeding from the first.

The great power of speech which Mr. Clay showed at this "den of Bribery" was a strong inducement to the Hull Liberals to secure him as a Candidate for themselves at the Election of 1841. Accordingly he came in the Whig Interest and Col. Thompson was a Candidate in support of the Radical faction, and much shyness was manifested between the Committees of the two partys. Sir Walter James and Sir John Hanmer were making every effort to secure their Election, and at Page 466 it will be seen that the independence of the Liberal party towards each other was the means of the two Conservative gentlemen winning the day.

George Johnson.

In 1847, a dissolution of Parliament took place, and Mr. Clay [nothing daunted] announced himself a Candidate. Mr. Baines, the Recorder of Hull, was asked to stand also, and it was thought the two were going to be returned without opposition; but a few days before the election, a Mr Brown, a Merchant of Liverpool, was brought by the Conservative party, but he met with very

indifferent encouragement—as the feeling generally was in favour of Clay and Baines. The numbers polled were—

1847.

Baines 2168. Clay 2135. Brown 1705.

In 1852, a general election took place, when the Candidates were Mr. Clay and Viscount Goderich in the Liberal or Reform interest, and Mr. Bramley Moore and the Hon. C. L. Butler in that of the Conservative. It was seen long before the election that the Reform party were going to be successful, for such a profusion of Orange Flags and other emblems belonging to that party were never seen or known before, in Hull. Ladies complimented the young Viscount by wearing orange ribbons and other articles in every possible way. It was patent to a many that Bribery was being prosecuted to secure votes in many parts of the Town. Landlords in the Orange Interest were requesting their Tenants to vote for Clay and Goderich under pain of notice to quit. Men were allowed their week's wages instead of working at their employ, and the grossest acts of Bribery and Intimidation were perpetrated which it is possible to conceive, in order to obtain their Votes. At the close of the Poll the numbers stood thus-

1852.

Clay 2246. Goderich 2242. Moore 1815. Butler 1626.

After the Election the Conservative party presented petitions against the successful Candidates, for Corrupt Practices. Acts of Bribery and intimidation were found to be so numerous and so apparent that both Clay and Goderich were unseated, and the Town remained without a Member till August 1854. Added to which, these unlawful Acts caused a Committee of the House of Commons to be formed upon the subject, and it was unanimously "resolved to institute a Commission of Enquiry into the corrupt

Practises of the Town and Borough of Kingston-upon-Hull not only at this Election but at the 2 previous ones." The Commissioners consisted of a Mr. Flood, a Mr. Deedes, and a Mr. Brett, who came down and sat at the Town Hall from the 23 day of May, till the 16 day of August 1853. All the Candidates at the Elections of 1841, 1847, and 1852, were summoned to attend, personally and give their evidence "without fear, favour or reward," as also witnesses to the number of 1200 were examined; and it was proved beyond a doubt that Bribery had prevailed among all the Candidates or their Agents at each election. In 1841 it was proved, that from 600 to 700 voters had received money for their votes from each party, In 1847 no less a number than 1200 were bribed, and at the last Election [1852] out of the 3083 who tendered their Votes, 1400 received "a consideration." The number of Freemen who voted was 1500, and 1100 had the "honour" of receiving a likeness of her most Gracious Majesty in solid gold in return for the "favour conferred." It was proved in evidence that the 3 last elections cost very near Twenty-seven thousand pounds. The cost of the last election was £9226, out of which sum was paid £354 for Cab-hire. For Flags and Flag-staffs £300. For printing £1096, and for Agents £2066. The amount spent on the Voters was £3543, out of which sum £3000 was paid for "runners." The Commissioners had positive proof that it had been an invariable custom amongst the "old Burgesses" to receive Four Guineas each for a "plump vote," or Two Guineas for a "Split." This was paid under the name of "poll money." The Report—one of which I have by me, numbers 2005 pages, and it appears that no less than 82000 questions were asked. It was said the entire cost of this Commission, with the Reports, amounted to £5074.

GEORGE JOHNSON, 1854.

In February, 1857, Mr. Watson—an eminent Barrister [who was elected with a Mr. Seymour in 1854] was made a Baron of the Exchequer, and so was rendered ineligible to sit as a Member of Parliament; when Mr. Clay taking the opinion of Counsel, he

found he was no longer liable to the charge of ineligibility, so he announced himself a Candidate and was returned without opposition. A Mr. Barkworth of Hull made a great stir, and ultimately petitioned against Mr. Clay taking his seat, however the parliament took it into its Head to dissolve the following Month, - thereby quashing the Petition, and when the general election came on, Mr. Clay, Lord Ashley, Lord Compton, and Mr. Digby Seymour -an eminent Barrister, were the Candidates. A many ridiculous reports began to be circulated. One was that Lord Ashley had employed Mr. Seymour to announce himself a Candidate [he being a Liberal] for the purpose of dividing the Reform Interest. Another was that Lord Compton had come under an assumed name-being plain Mr. Compton. Both these reports were too ridiculous to be believed--Mr Seymour being a man of the greatest repute and honour, and would I feel sure be above acquiescing in such a disreputable action, and as to Lord Compton he I have reason to believe is a Son of the 2nd Marquis of Northampton. When the election closed, the numbers were as follow-

1857.

Compton 1392. Clay 2365. Ashley 2303. Seymour 434.

Mr. Clay is a man of a pale complexion, a large nose—approaching the Roman cast-dark hair with very little whisker. At his first Candidature for Hull he had a profusion of Jewellery about him, but this was abandoned on his subsequent visits. He always dresses with good taste, and wears a hat with a brim much. broader than the fashion allowed. His election abode is always at the Cross Keys Inn, in the Market Place, and from its window I have heard him speak on several occasions, and have no hesitation in saying that I believe him to be one of the very best speakers to address a large assemblage of People that I ever heard in my life,—more especially at Election times. His voice is clear, flexible, and modulating. In his private capacity he is both easy and affable, but in his political capacity it is not necessary to tell him to be firm and Resolute, for this he is in an

George Johnson, 1858.

Matthew Talbot Baines,

1847.

Is the son of Mr. Baines of Leeds, and up to the time or nearly so of the election, the Recorder of Hull, in which office he gave the most unbounded satisfaction. Being solicited to stand as a Candidate for the Town in 1847, he complied with the request and relinquished his Recordership. Strange to say, he professed no particular line of Politics, altho' it was well known he was a Liberal—as also was his father. He issued no colours, nor displayed to my knowledge any show whatever. All his addresses were printed on white paper, and by this reason he concentrated thesupport of all parties.

1847.

Baines 2168. Clay 2135. Brown 1705.

For an analysis of the voting see Page 479 [Brown]
What few Cards he issued, stated "Baines and Progression,"
and "Baines your late Recorder." Number on Register 4618, and
3618 voted.

GEORGE JOHNSON, 1848.

In 1849, he became a Commissioner of the Poor Laws, and this invalidated his Membership, but eligible according to the Law for re-election. He issued a short address, and their being no opposition he became again an M.P. A many were anxious for an opposition especially among the Radical party—but no one made his appearance.

George Johnson, 1850.

James Brown,

1847.

Is a Liverpool Merchant, who it is said possesses a fund of Money. He came to Hull to contest against Clay and Baines, but he found he might as well have tried to knock a man down with a feather as to win against two such powerful and influential men as his opponents. He is only an indifferent speaker, but that qualification is of little moment to the old Burgesses, so long as a man has plenty of money—that being the only thing necessary. However after a good deal of Bounce and Swagger, Mr. Brown was left where he deserved to be—at the fag end of the Poll.

It was said he came in the Tory interest and there is no doubt about it, when such gentlemen as Mr. Barkworth, Mr. Bolton, Mr. Bannister [all Aldermen] were seen using their influence on his behalf.

1847.

Baines 2168. Clay 2135. Brown 1705.

The number to vote was 4618, and out of these 3618 polled.

This is the Analysis of the Voting-

Baines, plumpers 183 Clay, plumpers 765 Brown, plumpers 280
,, & Clay ...965 ,, & Baines 965 ,, & Baines 1020
,, & Brown 1020 ,, & Brown 405 ,, & Clay.....405

2168 2135 ...1705

Mr. Brown's Colour was Crimson, and his Cards bore "Brown and the Burgesses' rights" and "Brown, Church and State."

John Bramley Moore,

1852,

This gentleman had all the appearance of a captain of a ship. or a gentleman-farmer. He had large bushy whiskers, a sun-burnt complexion, and was sturdy and gruff in his demeanour, but very determined and fearless in his manner. He was a very fair speaker and could indulge in inuendoes to almost any extent. As an instance of this; - one of his intimate friends and supporters said to him, in conversation, "I almost wonder, Moore, you had the pluck to become a Candidate at this election, when there is such power and influence represented on the other side—for having a live Lord to contest with, is a matter of some curiosity and consideration that the Electors are almost sure to rally round him and give him their support, if from nothing else but novelty." To which Moore replied "Ah! my friend you're quite right,-if they do support him it will be for nothing else but novelty, dont you know that a showy gander is always a goose." [This was an illusion to Viscount Goderich, who was a Candidate at the same time-and who was one of the poorest speakers under the canopy of Heaven when he first came, but improved wonderfully before he left the Town.]

The election came on, and such a display of Orange colour had never been witnessed in the Town before. It was seen from the first that both Clay and Goderich would be the chosen men. The Town was in a state of Tumult and excitement for some days before the election. From the first moment Clay and Goderich took the lead and maintained it till the end.

For the numbers polled, as well as the particulars concerning the Petition which caused Clay and Goderich to be unseated, and the expenses of the Election—see Page 475.

Mr. Moore's colour was "Blue" and his Cards bore "Bramley Moore for ever," and "Bramley Moore and the Hon. C. Lennox Butler for Ever."

GEORGE JOHNSON, 1852.

Viscount Goderich,

i852.

Or George Frederick Samuel Robinson is the only son of the 1st Earl of Ripon by the daughter of the 4th Earl of Buchinghamshire. He was born in London in the year 1827, and married last year the daughter of Capt. Vyner, and grand-daughter of the 1st Earl De Grey. In 1849 he was made a Deputy Lieut. of Lincolnshire His father is a well known man—as the Earl of Ripon. He was a Minister, and held several high Offices from 1810 to 1846, and was prime Minister in 1827. He is brother to the 1st Earl De Gray—who was first Lord of the Admiralty in 1834 and 5, as well as Lord Lieut. of Ireland from 1841 to 1844.

By the recommendation of Mr Clay [so it was said] the Vis. count was written to, to ask if he would stand as a Candidate in the Reform Interest with him and the reply being satisfactory the Viscount in company with Mr. Clay, came to Hull in 1852 and announced his intentions. He was found to be an indifferent speaker, but soon became an especial favourite with the people. He took up his residence in the House of Mr. T. Palmer in Albion Street—who vacated it for that purpose and here the young Nobleman and his Lady and servants resided till after the Election, and he and Mr. Clay addressed the Electors night after night, much to the disparagement of the Candidates in the Conservative Interest who could not succeed in gaining an audience to the amount of one Tenth part of that of the Reformers. The election was a scene of Tumult and nothing could be heard but "Lord Goderich" "Cheap Bread" "Clay" "Reform, and "no Corn Laws." Yet the mob conducted themselves very orderlyso far as the destruction of property was concerned-there being no broken windows-no fighting of any extent. The greatest novelty was having a Live Lord amongst us who made himself very agreeable with all parties.

When the polling took place, it was easy too see that the Reformers were to be the winners for at 12 o'clock on the FIRST DAY the numbers were—

Goderich 973. Clay 962. Moore 613. Butler 504.

The liberal party were in ecstacies. Working men left their employment for the remainder of the day, and the Town was a scene of gaiety and good humour.

At 4 o'clock the first day's polling closed with-

Clay 1330. Goderich 1298. Moore 932. Butler 847.

On this statement becoming known an immense assemblage of the lower order of people took place with Flags and Banners, as also with Boards containing the numbers each Candidate had polled and others with "Cheap Bread" and "Vote for Goderich and Clay" and "Clay and Goderich for the Poor," with many other devices of a similar character, but there was no disturbance beyond that of shouting and hissing when any of the Conservative Committee rooms were passed.

The next day the two "Orange" Candidates continued a head of the Poll by large majorities, and not once during the whole of the polling, were the Tory Candidates in advance of their opponents.

At four o'clock on the SECOND DAY, the Poll finally closed with the following numbers—

Clay 2246. Goderich 2242. Moore 1815, Butler 1626.

The Viscount's colour like his colleague, Mr. Clay, was ""Orange," and Cards were issued with "Viscount Goderich and Clay and Cheap Bread," and "Goderich and Clay for Ever," &c., &c.

In July immediately after the Election a banquet took place at the Public Rooms, Jarratt Street, to celebrate the return of the Reform Candidates, and 400 gentlemen partook. Mr. Blundell Paint and Colour Merchant took the chair. Then came a Petition to the House of Commons against the 2 Members for "corrupt practises" at the election and they were both unseated. For all particulars in reference thereto—see Page 475.

On Mr. Clay and his colleague being unseated the working men entered into a subscription for the purpose of presenting them with suitable Testimonials—which was done—a silver inkstand was presented to Mr. Clay on the 23 May 1853 at the Mechanics Institution, Mr. Joseph Jones being the Chairman. On the 14th of November following 2 beautiful silver Goblets were presented to Mess. Clay and Goderich—subscribed for by 1800 working men, Mr. H. Blundell presiding over the meeting which was held at the Public Rooms.

George Johnson, 1854.

Hon. Charles Lennox Butler,

1852.

This gentlemen is a son of the 13th Baron Dunboyne. He was born in 1813, and married in 1835, the daughter and heiress of Thomas Lindsey Holland, Esq. He is a deputy lieutenant of Middlesex, and was appointed Major of the Westminster Militia in 1846, and in the present year [1852] he was made a deputy lieut. of Warwickshire.

In 1852, he was a Candidate in the Tory interest with Mr. J. Bramley Moore. He is a tall, aristocratic looking man, and not a bad speaker, but he marred his speaking by vanity, for he, ah—yes ah—and no—ah⁴ too much which made it anything but

agreeable to listen to him. He promised anything and everything that anybody asked of him, so he was just the man for the Tories. At page 475 it will be seen there was no lack of Bribery at this Election, and a petition being presented against the Orange Candidates, they were both unseated, but neither Butler nor Moore took their places.

The numbers polled, were as under-

Clay 2246. Goderich 2242. Moore 1815. Butler 1626.

Butler's colour was "Blue," and he and Moore coalesced. Cards stated "Vote for Butler and Moore, Church and State."

George Johnson, 1852,

William Henry Watson,

1854.

Since 1852, this Town has had no representative—on account of Messrs. Clay and Goderich being unseated at the last Election, for "corrupt Practises." The House of Commons deeming the Electors had suffered sufficient punishment in being without members to represent them, decided that an election might take place, but would'nt allow either of the old Members to be Candidates. Accordingly, the above Mr. Watson, and a Mr. W. D. Seymour came in the Liberal interest, and a Mr. Dickson, in the Conservative interest. Mr. Watson is a Barrister of some standing and a very good speaker as well as a sound reasoner, but Mr. Seymour could'nt utter half a dozen sentences. It was generally said "had two sticks been put out as Candidates, they would have been sure of success as a Revenge upon the Tories, for ousting Goderich and Clay."

To compare even Mr. Watson, with Mr. Clay—as a Speaker, would be the very height of injustice towards the latter gentleman; and as to Mr. Seymour as a speaker—the less that is said about him the better; however, the Electors soon convinced the Conservative party what they meant to do, for at 12 o'clock on the FIRST DAY the numbers stood thus—

Watson, 905. Seymour, 897. Dickson 602.

However, in spite of these appearances, both parties worked well, and at 4 o'clock the numbers were—

Seymour 1104. Watson 1092. Dickson 893.

Dickson made a speech in the evening, and it was plainly to be seen he desponded at his prospects, as he had been led by the Tory party to believe that his success was all but certain.

At 2 o'clock, it was quite palpable that Dickson's chance was hopeless for the numbers stood as under—

Seymour 1792- Watson 1790. Dickson 1588

When this statement appeared, gentlemen in the Conservative interest, who had never been known to canvass before were seen running like wild fire, seeking and endeavouring to bring the electors to the Poll who had wilfully neglected to come and when 4 o'clock came the poll closed with—

1854

Seymour 1820. Watson 1806. Dickson 1600

Mr Watson in person is rather stout, of middle height, and has not the slightest appearence of a Lawyer. He, as before stated is a good speaker and utters his words with much emphasis He never has to study, but always seems to be thoroughly master of the subject, which he is dilating upon, and makes it appear almost an impossibility for anyone to dispute his statements—being very statistical and firm in his manner.

GEORGE JOHNSON, 1854

In 1857 he was made a Judge, and this involved the necessity of another election, and Mr. Clay having taken Counsel's opinion, he found he no longer labored under any disability, so he became a Candidate and was returned without opposition—see page 476 [Clay]

Watson's colour was Orange, and the cards issued stated "Watson and Seymour and Reform" and "Vote for Watson and Seymour, and dont forget the insults to Clay and Goderich."

George Johnson, 1857.

William Digby Seymour,

1854.

The gentleman above named came to Hull in the Liberal interest, in company with Mr. Watson a barrister, to be Candidates for the representation of this Town in Parliament—and as it was the first election after the unseating of Mr. Clay and Viscount Goderich, there was no difficulty in the way of their being returned. Mr. Seymour laboured under the misfortune of being a poor speaker. He jerked his sentences out with difficulty, and invariably accentuated the least important words, which he appeared to pump from the lower part of his chest. The smaller words came to his lips readily, but the larger ones seemed to stick fast in his throat, and when they got liberty, he appeared to me exhausted, so that he couldnt utter them except in a weak and breathless way.

Now strange to relate altho' the Electors could not help feeling amused at his manner, they placed him at the head of the Poll.

1854.

Seymour 1820. Watson 1806. Dickson 1600.

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		•	ister after the		
_			struck off		4544
			oted	769	
Number of B	urgess	es not vote	d	420	1180
	Total	number vot	ted		335.5
Number of F	Touseh	olders Vote	d for Seymour	1192	
Number of E			ditto	628	
					1820
			d for Watson	1204	
Number of E	Surgess	ies ´	ditto	602	1806
					1000
Number of H	Iouseh	olders voted	l for Dickson	889	
Number of E	Burgess	es	ditto	711	_
					1600
M aj	ority fo	or Seymour	over Dickson	220	
	ditto	Watson	ditto	206	

George Johnson, 1855.

Samuel Auchmuty Dickson,

1854

It was said this gentleman was a Colonel in the Army, but had retired on his half pay. He was solicited to become a Candidate for Hull in the Conservative interest at a time, when if it had been possible for an Angel from Heaven to have been a Candidate, it would'nt have had the slightest chance against the Reform party. This being the first Election in Hull after the two Reformers-Clay and Goderich were unseated, the feelings of the Electors generally were such, that they considered it worse than madness to unseat a young Nobleman, who might have proved himself one of the best friends Hull ever had. However Mr. Dickson, nothing daunted, commenced his canvass, and met with the most shameful treatment from the Roughs in the Orange interest. For if he endeavoured to explain his views on certain matters, he was hailed with a storm of hisses, hooting, and yelling to such an excess that on one or two occasions he had to relinquish addressing the Electors. It was said the police had orders not to interfere. and probably it was better so, for the firm and defiant attitudes of the Mob-a many of whom carried heavy sticks-would have convinced the most sceptical that any such interference would have been attended with bloodshed, therefore it was prudent to let electioneering tactics take their course. Mr. Dickson was a good tempered man, or he must have retaliated in many instances. He was a tall, commanding looking man with dark bushy whiskersand rather conceited in his gait, very humorous in his addresses and not easily offended or discomposed. He certainly appeared to be down-hearted, when the polling was going against him every hour, yet he was very plucky, when he said "the polling appears to be going against us, but let us use fair and honest means to win and then we shall have the pleasing reflection, that we have done our duty, not only to ourselves but also to our Country."

1854.

Seymour 1820. Watson 1806. Dickson 1600.

Mr. Dickson's colour was Blue, and his Cards stated "Plump for Dickson, Church and Siate" and "Vote for Dickson and our Navy"

For an analysis see Page 487 [Seymour] For the polling as it proceeded see page 485.

George Johnson, 1855.

Lord Ashley,

1857.

Or Anthony Ashley-Cooper, became a Candidate for Hull in the Conservative interest in 1857 and soon made strides in the favour of the Electors. He is a man of middle height, but like his august parent—he cannot be termed a Handsome man. He is not a bad speaker considering the class of beings he belongs; for as a rule, noblemen generally speaking are no great talkers, but this young gentleman may with justice be considered an exception. A many of the sentences in his addresses to the People seemed to strike me that he is not such a Tory as his Committee men would lead the Electors to believe; for once or twice, he touched the Question of the "Corn Laws," and stated his opinion that "the Farmers need'nt feel alarmed at the repeal of those Laws, for" said he "the English Farmer can always compete with our Foreign relations."

At this election there were three gentlemen as Candidates who professed to be Reformers—Mr. Clay, Lord Compton and Mr. Digby Seymour-the eminent Barrister, but the two latter named could only be so in name or they would'nt have continued in

opposition to each other, however, altho' the Liberal interest was divided into 3, Mr. Clay was at the head of the poll, but this only took place at 3 o'clock on the FERST DAY—for up to that time Lord Ashley headed him by 8 votes.

On the SECOND DAY matters took a turn, for at 12 o'clock, Ashley headed Clay by 2 votes. The greatest exertions were made by both Clay's and Ashley's friends [altho they were perfectly safe, and sure of being the Members] to place their Candidate at the head of the poll, and Clay's friends proved successful, for the poll closed with the following numbers—

1857.

Clay 2365. Ashley 2303. Compton 1392. D. Seymour 434.

Lord Ashley's colour was "Blue," and his Cards stated "Lord Ashley, Church and State," and "Lord Ashley and our Navy." For an analysis of the voting see Lord Compton, further on.

This young nobleman is the son of the 7th Earl of Shaftsbury. He was born in 1831, and married in 1857 Lady Harriet, the daughter of the 3rd Marquis of Donegal. He was educated at Rugby, and entered the Navy in 1848; served in the Black Sea, and in the Baltic during the Russian War. Lately he has been appointed a Lieutenant in the Dorset Yeomanry Cavalry.

George Johnson, 1858.

Lord William Mc. Lean Compton,

1857.

This young nobleman came to Hull in 1857, and offered himself as a Candidate and by the tone of his addresses, it was presumed by some that he was in the Reform interest, whilst others would have it, he was a Tory. His Cards and papers were white. A report gained ground, that he was no Lord at all but plain Mr. Compton—the son of a Berrack master in London; but this Report soon died out, for it was found that he was the brother of Charles Douglas Compton—the 3rd Marquis of Northampton. His speeches were such as to fall in with the views of all parties. Lord Ashley fought shy with him, and Mr. Clay cold-shouldered him [except being courteous] and this caused the Reformers and others to be wary.

1857.

Clay 2365. Ashley 2303. Compton 1392. Seymour [barrister] 434.

For further particulars see page 489 [Lord Ashley]
Compton's cards stated "Lord Compton and the Burgesses'
rights," and "Lord Compton for Ever."

The following is an analysis of the voting-

Clay, plumpers 146	Compton, plumpers 3
Clay & Ashley 710	Compton & Ashley 18
Clay & Compton 1369	Compton & Clay 1369
Clay & Seymour 140	Compton & Seymour 2
Total for Clay 2365	Total for Compton 1392

Ashley, plumpers 1324	Seymour, plumpers 41
Ashley & Clay 710	Seymour & Ashley 251
Ashley & Compton 18	Seymour & Clay 140
Ashley & Seymour 251	Seymour & Compton 2
Total for Ashley 2303	Total for Seymour 434

The List contained the names of 5494, but 693 had to be struck off on account of double qualifications. There were 557 Householders and 240 Burgesses who did not vote. Total number voted 4004.

George Johnson, 1858.

Lord Compton was born in 1818, and married the 3rd daughter of Admiral the Hon. George Elliot, R.N., K.C.B., and was a Captain in the Royal Navy in 1853.

William Digby Seymour,

1857.

This gentlemen is a Barrister at Law, and is at the top of his Profession. He is generally employed at the Hull Quarter Sessions, where he meets with more Briefs than any of his Brethren. He is a fearless pleader—caring for neither one person nor another. When I was connected with the profession I well recollect a very eminent man attending the Hull sessions of the name of Archbold, and when I have heard Mr. Seymour browbeat a witness whom he imagined was not speaking the truth I have always had the idea of a similarity between these two men. Both being very clever, and both very satirical in their addresses.

Mr. Seymour is an Irishman, but has very little of the "brogue." As before stated he is a great adept at his profession, and can easily discriminate between real truth and intended imposition.

In 1857 he became a Candidate for this Town in Parliament, but why, or wherefore, nobody could tell, as Mr. Clay and Lord Compton [the latter if anything professed Reform principles, and the former a well known and tried Reformer] were in the field. A many very injudicious reports were spread, and one was that Mr Seymour [who I judge to belong to the Reform party] was employed by Lord Ashley to stand as a Candidate for the purpose of dividing the Reform Interest; so that it would cause the young nobleman's success, But those who knew Mr. Seymour accepted the statement with great doubtfulness of its truth—he being a man I feel satisfied who would not commit an act of such dishonour. The election closed with the following numbers—

1857.

Clay 2365. Ashley 2303. Compton 1392.

Seymour 434.

Mr. Seymour's Cards and Bills were "White," on the former were printed "Digby Seymour and progression," and "Digby Seymour for Ever."

For further particulars—see page 491.

This Mr. Seymour, and the one mentioned at page 486 it was said were cousins—but whether this be true or false I am not able to say. The Barrister is a man of the middle height, rather stout, has a very agreeable expression, blue eyes, a round face, which generally betrays a lurking smile. He is very humorous and very witty, when the occasion will admit, but at other times he can show an expression of firmness and determination which his brother Barristers find it somewhat difficult to overcome.

GEORGE JOHNSON, 1858.

THE PEDIGREE AND PARTICULARS

OF EACH ONE OF THE

Johnson Family,

From the year 1491 to 1858, by George Johnson, the last surviving member.

Some of the Manuscripts before written, contain allusions to the Members of my Family, but they being both short and scent, I think it well [more especially as I am obliged to be under the necessity of ceasing to continue any further account of Hull matters, through the deficiency and failing of my Eyesight] to give all the particulars relating to each one, as far as I can-from the year of our Lord 149? - copied from that Holy and Blessed Book, our Family Bible. This Book, which is printed in Latin and Black Letter, has been handed down from Father to Son, from the year 1492. It is bound in skin with the Hair lest on, stands on 4 Brass feet, and is fastened with Two massive Clasps and Locks. The outer covering is very similar to what is sometimes seen on old Clothes Trunks, but is very much worn by use There is hardly a page without the Margin being filled with notes and particulars of all the different events of any importance, which have taken place at various times, during the lives of my Family. At the Foot of the Title-page, is the following printed in English, "Pryntyd bye Will. Stubbs Caxton, yn ye yeere MCCCLX XXVIII [beyn ye IV yeere offe ye Reygne offe ye King Hen. YE VII.] Yn Chepe, ffor ye Assygnes offe William Caxion - prynter offe ye Sayengis offe ye Phylosophres, yn ye Yeere MCCCLXXVII, whoo helds hys pryntyn-presse yn Westmynster, nigh toe Londone, ase als ffor Jacobus Pegges, yn ye Yeere offe owre Lord MCCCLXXXVIII."

The first paragraph in the Book is "Toe ym whoo ytie maie consarne, I Luke Johnson, wroughter, offe ye Towne of Beverlaye boren yn ye Yeere MCCCCLIX weldyd yn MCCCCXCII, Jean a spynster, an ye Dochter offe Simon Scoresbie-a Malter of ye lyk Towne." From this "weldyn" issued a "Sonne," in the year 1409, named " Facobus" who " atte ye fyttyn Tyme, belockt hyssel ase prentis toe Thon Langton ye Monie scryvenyn Marchaunte, Sheriff and Maire o ys Towne." It appears this "Jacobus" or James Johnson when out of his "prentisage, startid for hyssel an one hys owene botham ya ya ik waie of Besnecse, one ye XXVI daie, ynstanie Novembre, MDXXI." In the Year 1523 "hee weldyd wi Alesic Mindrum, ge dochter offe Hen. Mindrum, a Scotsman, whoo wase a Wode monger an' ye Maire o y' Towne 3 tymes." This gentleman must have been a man of great means, for there is a Mem. to this effect "hee gav vntoe hys Dochter a Dowerie o Twoo Troosan Pondes one hir welly: doie. [A very great sum in those days.] The next entry is "y'ye Yeere offe owre Lord MLXXIV an Odiyn wase boren, nemple Willie, but hys Moother sweald awaie yn Childbedde." It goes on to state " yn ye yeere MDNN X Jacobus was amayde Shirff o' us Towne, an yn MDXXXII, an MDX CV, ye Maire." In the latter named year it also states " Jacobi s was only mowre weldyd, y. xxvi daie ynstante, Maie, toe Peggie, ye Dociter offe Sir Jhon Ellyande, Sedis Marchaunte, an Maire o' y' Towne." This marriage had not been one of very long duration, for on the next page is a marginal Note, as follows " Powre Peggie-my Wyff, deyde o' ye Swa.yn-sycknesse, one ye x x1 daie, o y yr ior'e Oc'obre, MDLI." Another margin states, "y yeere MDX LVII, Willie was amayde yo Shirf, butte con the yes too his wyshire, soe her woude noghte ueyre a Cramasie Dag weine, a ye B.nch mulctid hym yn ye summe offe a Scowre pondes—it. We e onlie Loffed." Another note says, "Y' yeere [MOL] Will: ariid Snacks wi hys Feyther, ya ye Monie Scryvenym Tred an ybuyldid hyssel a spankyn Home-stall, yn ye Bel'e Towre wat - e a costige offe Fyvteene Hondert pondes, an was amayde wone o' ye Commoners for y' Towne bye a powil o xcvii voates."

In the year 1565 is a Memorandum as follows —" Willie

weldyd one ye Thridde daie, ynstante, Marsh, wi Ioan, a syster o' Nicklas Baccon-wone o' yo Commoners ffor Beverlaye, a yeere ore twoo aback;" and in 1575 is a note to the following effect "ys yeere a Reklyn wase boren, an' wee nempte hym Myndrum Johnson, w. J." From another I have copied the following, "My powre Feyther-William Johnson, deyde o' ye Swettyn sycknesse one ye ix daie o' ye ynstante Octobre, MDCIII-noghte beyn Hale, syth hee hadde ye Plaque maladie yn 76." In another page is a very lengthy note concerning the Illness of the before-named Mindrum Johnson, with the particulars relative to a Trip he took to Havre with "hys Moother" to seek the advice of a "Docter Marryatt, ase toe "Consumpshionarie wastyn," with which his "Feyther an' Moother" were "afflayed yo Ladde wase strake" It seems the said Docter's "advise" and Medicines must have been of good service, for at the end of the said Note, is the following "Myndrum an' mysel reparid ffrom Havre one ye 11 daie ynstante, Julie, MDCXXIX, an hee wase soe much bettre, yt atte ye eynde o' ye Mounthe hee startid ye Besneesse offe a Wooll-stabler ya Munk Gat', an' weldyd one ye Fowre an' Twentie daie ynstante, Auguste wi Sara, ye dochter offe a greyte moneyed man, nempte Thomas Adams o' Londone. I. I. From this Marriage sprung Thomas Johnson—(my Father's great grandfather,) who was "boren ya ye Yeere 1630, and started to pen these M.S.S. when he was no more than 10 years old -by the able assistance and advice of his Father-Mindrum Johnson who as he says at Page 29 "amayde ye Pycters."

The above-named Thomas Johnson seems to have been born in Munk Gat' (or as it is now called, Blackfriar Gate) for on one of the Leaves is a marginal note as follows, "Tusedaie, ye 6 daie offe ye ynstante, Decembre, MDCXXX, Docter Johnson (one o' ye Chaymerlayns som' Yeere abacke, butte noghte a Kinsman) lyghtid at owre Hevsen yn Munk-Gat', an' gav' ye Informe, ye Thomas cou'de noghte Lyve—hee beyn badde yn ye Hott Ferre. However, this wise Doctor was deceived for a few Leaves further on is the Remark—written in a tremulous hand, "ye Daie ye vii ynstante, Januarie 1665, I gav' vppe my Besnesse offe Wooll-stablin toe my sonne Thomas—beyn a Hordyn

an' steddie Ladde—MINDRUM JOHNSON. A little further on is a note conveying the Intelligence of his Death, for it says—"One Satterdaie, ye 3 daie o' Aprill 1663, my powre Feyther deyde, 88 yeere auld—havyn beyn wankle ffor som' Tyme; an' one ye Tuesdaie folloeyn wee buryid him, atte Richmond yn Surry, yn hys Feyther yn Law's Mausoleum."*

Thomas Johnson already named took for his first wife a Juliana- [here the name and leaf is so stained and Mildewed, that it is an impossible thing to decipher it—but it looks like "Ransom" or "Rawson] however she died in 1676, and left a Son and a Daughter-the first named, was called "Matthew, and the other "Anne." She, it states died Consumpshionarie in 1689. Their father it seems was made an Alderman in the year 1653, and in 1672 and 1685, the Mayor [but the last named year was as a Deputy for a Jhon Forcett who "hadde deyde of a suddin." His son Matthew [my great Grandfather] "wase boren on ye 22 daie instante March 1652," and it seems in 1680 "hee wase amayde ye Shirff." In 1685 is a Mem, that "I, Thomas Johnson, Alderman o' ye Towne o' Kyngstone vpon Hvll, weddid wi Bessie-ye Widdoed wyff offe ye alate Alderman Thon Rogers, fewill Marchaunte o' ve Towne-shee beyn ye Dawter of a Mayster Nellthorpe o' Barton one ye Humbre." Another Marginal note which it seems has been wrote by my great Grandfather, Matthew Johnson, states "On th' 13th daie o' June, 1700, my Father dy'd ag'd 70, wee Bury'd him on the 17th inst. findin' he wou'd'nt kepe. He was put into th' sam' Vault, as my sister Anne, who dy'd in th' year 1689.

^{*} The Thomas Adams above alluded to was a Millionaire, for I find from a Book of my late Father's which I have in my possession, called "ye Historie Accompte, an' Lyfe Tyme offe Sir Thomas Adams offe Richmond ye Surrie, London" that he was born on the 14th February 1586 and became the Lord Mayor of London in 1646. He, it states "gav vntoe powre King Charles ye Ffyrst, a summe o' Tenn Thoosan Pondes to aide hym ye Tyme o' hys nede. In 1661 hee wase amayde a Knight o' ye Carpett," and at his Death, which took place in 1667 he will'd the sum of Three Thousand Pounds to the before mentioned Thomas Johnson, "for hys owene fre usen an Geyn" This Book was published in the year 1668.

an' was buryd in th' Church o' Holie Trinitie—MATT, JOHNSON." On th' 12 day o' June 1679 is th' following "Y daie, I weddid wi Jane th' Dawter offe E. Dobson—th' Wyn-cooper—be beyn Shirff yn 1669. MATT. JOHNSON.

It appears, Matthew Johnson died in London-where he had gone for the benefit of his Health, as there are 5 or 6 extracts from letters he sent concerning his illness, and the last one was beggin' of his wife to go over as he was too ill to be removed. He died on the 2 day of August 1739 aged 87, and left 2 Sons—a Lawrence Thomas Johnson and a William Johnson—the last named it is noted, that he entered the Army, and joined the English Forces against the Scotch rebels under Prince Charles, and was one of the 300 soldiers who lost their lives at the Battle of Falkirk in 1746. Lawrence Thomas Johnson [my grandfather] it says succeeded to his Father's, his grandfather, s and his great grandfather's business—that of Wool-stapling, in Hull, but it does not appear that he ever held any public office of Import—beyond that of being a Member of the Town's Committee, in 1741. He married a daughter of Mr. Samuel Watson-a Timber Merchant and one of the Mayors of Hull. By this marriage 3 children were born-David [my Father] George and Watson. The Two latter named died in their infancy, and David when he was 24 years old joined himself to a Wine firm in London, and in a few years drew out of the Concern with a moderate Income, but at the Death of his Mother, he became well provided for. There is an old saying in Yorkshire that " a rolling stone seldom gathers moss" so it was with him, for he was [and I take after him in this Respect] of a restless turn, and but seldom stayed long in a place. He would go from Town to town, the year round-sometimes a month at Hornsea—the same at Beverley, and then at York, and keep going and coming back to his old Lodgings at Hull-a Mrs. Farron's in Postern Gate-whose Daughter he married and the Result was—one child—that one, being myself—born on Tuesday the 17 day of January, 1792.

When I [George Johnson] was 16 years old, I was put an apprentice to a Mr. Woods—an eminent Lawyer and Architect in

London. Here I stopped for 5 years and then passed into the Employ of Sir Samuel Romilly of great parts in his profession as well as a Statesman, for he was the solicitor general in Lord Granville's administration, but shocking to relate, he came to his Death by his own Hand, in the year 1818; and News coming to me at the Time, that my poor Father was taken very bad, and the Docter having said, if I wished to see him alive, I must come to Hull, post-haste. I came to Hull and arrived only just in time to see him breathe his last, for he died in less than half an Hour after my Arrival, in a violent attack of the Brain Fever.

On the 6th day of December in the same Year, I took employment as an assistant Clerk in the Counting House of a Mr. John Anderson, a Lawyer,—then in Trinity House Lane, Hull, but his residence was at a place called Summergangs a short distance from Hull, but he being guilty of intemperate habits I soon left him, and he shortly after left his House and came to live in Hull and had his Counting House in Bishop Lane.

I am happy to say I am in possession of a moderate Income, but being a Bachelor I very much prefer good and respectable Lodgings to Housekeeping, and so took my abode with a "Mr. and Mrs Astrough." He was a Miller, and had his Mill in Love Lane, his residence was in what are called "Mill Houses" which stand back from the Street and nigh to his Mill, but becoming unfortunate, he left Love Lane, and took a House in "Mill Hill Yard," in Prospect Street—about 2 doors away from West Street. Here I staid till his death, and then went to Lodge with a "Mrs. Beach" in Prospect Street, but as before stated, I am like my late Father—fend of a roving Life, and am as often out of Hull as in it, but after all, I must say I am always glad to Returnconsidering Hull my Home. and, like unto those of my Relations, who have gone before me, I have had the greatest pleasure in continuing these Records-always feeling desirous to keep their thread, from being broken, altho' it is very probable that, those which I have written in my Life time, may not be so pithy and so full of Incidents, yet I have a pleasing reflection in knowing that they are written in a spirit of Truthfulness, and without ill feeling to anybody. At my death, I have not the slightest notion into whose hands they may fall—myself being the last of the race of the Johnson family.

Dated this Seventeenth day of January, 1858, [my Birthday—aged 66.]

George Johnson.

"What in the present seems a weary theme,
The past makes beauteous like a fairy dream."



A GLOSSARY

OF

TERMS USED IN THIS WORK, WHICH HAVE NOW BECOME OBSOLETE.

Abetted, encouraged Ablens, perhaps Abowghte, about Abrogate, to divide
Abuttals, boundings. Accourage, to encourage. Adawed, slackened. Addleyns, earnings Adit, a passage Adubbid, dubbed Aduggen, dug

Advysen, to advise Æs, copper Afferyns, after Afflayed, afraid Aforebenempt, before named Afteryn-offshott, a descen-Afteryns, afterwards [dent Aggravableness, aggrava-Aghte, ought Aguised, acknowledged Agreyed, agreed Agrysed, astonished Aguyse, ornament Ahyngyn, hanging Aie ys Escose, egg full of Aigre, sour meat Akitt, cut Akitt, cut
Alleggemente, relief
Ale stake, a sign-board
Alewyn, to halloo
Aleydyn, leading
Allbee, although
Alle, all Alluminated, illuminated y for [Alms Almourie, Treasury Als, also Alyte, a fow

Alyved, lived
Amenage, to manage
Amerce, to fine
Amplyfyd, enlarged
Amurcose, foul
Amyd, among
Anewst, almost
Animerie, an animal
Ankshous, anxious
Anopsie, near sighted
Apophthegms, instructive
sentences
Appayed, satisfied
Apperceive, to perceive
Apulled, pulled
Aren, are

Appayed, satisfied
Apperceive, to perceive
Apulled, pulled
Aren, are
Artshbowe, an arch
Assecurance, assurance
Aton Lane, Chapel Lane
Attemperate, temperate
Attercobs, cobuebs
Atwixte, between
Auld, old
Auld Beverlay strete

Trinity House lane
Auld farrand, old fashioned
Auld Feyther, grandfather
Auld Frerie, old Friary
Auld Kirk layne, Postern
Gate

Auld Trot, an old woman Aumerid, bordered Aunder, afternoon Avarous, covetous Avaylmente, purpose Avellid, levelled Ayance, against Ayen, again

Aygulettid, pointed Backster; a baker Bacrag, Rhenish wine Bagnette, a bayonet Baleful, sorrowful Bantlyn, a child Barain, empty Barbs, horse armour Bargonette, verses Barreynyn, emptying Barterie an Choppe, ex-Bassid, kissed [change Bastion, a fortification Bawdrick, a sword belt Bawlk, gable end Bayarde, bay horse Beattie, beauty Beddid, Laid Beddyn-stre, bed straw Bedford Layne, Vicar Lans Beheste, a promise Belique, warlike Bell-swagger, swaggering fellow
Belle Towre Walk, Myton Beloe, below, [Gate Bellous, bellows Belvfid, believed Benempte, named

Bent, a field Berde, the beard Bertid. brightened

Besnesse, business

Besekementes, prayers

Bestraughte, distracted Betwattlid, confounded

Beverlay Strete, Trinity H. Lans

Bewhapith, to deceive Bewryen, declared Beyant, behind Beyapyn, cheating Beyn, being. Bezzlid, eaten Bibliopolyst, a bookseller Bice, blue or green Blaidrie, foolish talk Blak, black Blake, black Blanche, bleached Blackgarde, a blackguard Blankid, non-plussed Blasors, friends Blatyn bleating Bleare-eyed, sore eyed Bloudie Flux, dysentery Bloudie Marie, Queen Mary Blyn, to cease Blynkyn, blind Blythesome, jolly, gay Bocher, a butcher Bocherie, the butchery Boddykyns, little children Bodesman, a clerk Bokes, books, [like a bull's Bollenchappeschaps swollen Bonket men, liverymen Bonketry, livery Bood, to show Boon, a gift Borden hapenys, tolls Bordid, boarded Borrow-mayster, the mayor Bosses, bunches Bossid, studdid Bostive, boastive Bouched, silenced Botes, boots Brander, gridiron Brandlyths, posts and rails Branglement, dispute Branglyn, disputing Brante, streight Braste, burst Bredde, bread Brede, bread Breedbater,a quarrelbreedes Bren, to burn, Brennyn, burning Brestyn, bursting Bretful, quiet, calm Brode-peices, 23s & 25s pie Broll, a part or piece Bron & Blanche, brown ces E white

Broyl a disturbance Bruited, reported Brumal, winter-time Bryddes, birds Brochia Jarroe, a pitcher Brodder, brother Browdid, embroidered Browster, a brewer Bruarts, hat brims Bruer lavne. Fish Street Brydgume, bridegroom Brykes. bricks Bryke-wroughtyn brickwork Bubuckles, freckles, Bumblekytes, blackberries Burnet-dagswain, woollen cloak Bush delle, bush dyke Buskid, adorned Buxionen, blooming Bycker, to quarrel Byckermente, quarrelling Bylarios, two-fold Bye-passe, by road Byrchen-rodde, birch rod Byrders, bird catchers Byssen, blind Bysshoppe Gat' bishop lane Byste, best Cabbynid, lived Canteens. soldiers tins Carco, a cart Cargason, a cargo Carkt, cared of war ships Carracks and Dromos, men Caterer, a purveyor Caw, to crow Ceylyns, ceilings Ceysone, season Chamfred, crooked Chaperid, dry Charact, character Charie, careful Charot, a coach Charot housel, coach-house Chasm, an opening Chassies, windows [frame Chassie-foundes, window-Chatterpie, a parrot Chawne, to yawn Cheykyns, chickens Choused, cheated Chowter, to grumble Churlish, ill-natured [mouth Chylocase, eanker of Chyppes, mates Claddyn, dress

Clammed. pasted Clawe, to scratch Clewe, a hint Clummid, silenced Clutched, seized, grasped Clycket, a key Cobbie stout, brisk Cock-a-hoop. fussy Complottid. invented Compte, polite Congee. a curtsey Congeon. a dwarf Congruous, agreeable Conjobble, to settle Consentiente, willing Conspectable. easy to see Consumpshonarie. consumptive Contune, to continue Copesmate, a partner Coron, a hat crown Corre, two quarts Corseyn, course Corte o' Curia Regis, court of King's bench Coscious, cautious Cote, a coat Coude, could Cragge, the neck Cramasie, crimson Crasse, thick Cresset, a lantern Croise, a cross Crokid, groaned Crokie, worreting Cross-bightid, disappointed Crummy, Cromwell Culle, choice Culm, soot Customauncers, customers Cute, sharp Cycle of indiction, 15 years Cyrcle, a ring Cyrcle, a ring
Cyvylnesse, civility [Lane
Daggard Layne, Dagger
Dagon, a piece [of marble
Dagon o' Marmor, a piece
Dagswain, a cloak [VII Dandepratts, coin of Henry Decoramentid, decorated Defaytid, decayed
Deadly feud, deadly hatred Dell, a portion Delle, a ditch

Demigratid, removed

Dempte, deemed Denaid, denied

Denton Layne, Bowlalley Departe, departure Depeculate, to steal Depeynter, a painter Deplumed, unfeathered Dern, sad Desse, a seat Dethdome. death Detrectid, denied Dewlappe, a cow's neck-skin Devde. died Devnous, disdainful Direful. dreadful Dirk, dark Dimber. pretty
Dizzenid, dressed
Dispose. disposition Doble, double Dodkyn, a farthing Dochter, a daughter Dogges, dogs Domesman, a judge Domino, a widow's veil Dormer chassies, bed-room windows Doyne, doing Dow, to do Dragges, foxes' tails Drugster, a druggist Ductes, water-pipes Dunch, deaf Duskie, dark Dustyfoots, pedlars Dwauled, delirious Dwyned, consumed Dwayl, to dwell Dydde, did Dyffycyl, aifficult Dysaltid, disabled Dypenses, expenses Dyspone, to dispose Dyssydente, disagresing Eame, an uncle Earn, ears Earsh, a ploughed field Eburs, the teeth Ecclesia, a place of worship Efferos, fierce, wild Eftlie. soon Eisel, vinegar Elde, senior Elephas, an elephant Els, else Embusied. employed Emen, an owl Emisarie, a spy

Enarashone, explanation Enewed, made new [tioned] Endermyngid, undermen-Enfessid, possessed Enfylade, a passage Enorme, enormous Ensample, example Ergotism, egotism Erst, earnest Erthlesse, low ground Escarlette, scarlet Esloynid. discharged Espaliers, fences Esper. hobe Euer. ever Euen, evening Everichdaie, every day Everichone, each one Everichweke, each week Excusatione, an excuse Exodie, departure Evnde, end Eyne, eyes Eythe, easy Facund, eloquent Falsed, deceived Fashoner, tailor Fastuous, disdainful Fause, false Favel, yellow Fayre rose, pink Faythydnesse, faith Feeders, servants Fell. the skin Fendyn, defending Fendlyeste, ugliest Ferde, fear Ferie, a holiday Ferlie, strange Feud, enmity Fewel, coal Feyther, father Filaster. an illegitimate Fleckerid, spotted Fleg. a whip Fleggyn, whipping Fletcher, an arrow maker Fleurid. flowered
Fleurettid, flowered Flitter mouse, a bat Flockmele, in a body Floppyn. flapping Flosh, to throw Flowt, to frighten Flowter, a fright Flysk, a comb Foemen, enemies

Fole, a fool Folerieness, foolishness Foleyn, fooling Followers, livery-men Foote hott, straightway
Fop-doodle, a foolish fellow Forchette, a strip of land adjoining the highway Forebenempte, before named Foredone, destroyed Forefloughth, to forget Forefended, defended Foregoe, to quit Forehent, seized Foreprise, an exception Forestall, to prevent Forestraughten. distracted Formedon, a writ for the recovery of land
Formous, beautiful Forme, size Fornefeythers, forefathers Forenempte, before-named Fore roperie. Humber Street to High Street Fostal, frontway Fostermentes, refreshments Fotterer, a low fellow Fouter, despicable fellow Foutie. despicable Founderes. foundations Foundes, frames Foxerie, slyness Fractid, broken Fractious, quarrelsome Frennes, strangers Frerie, friary Fricasee, a sandwich Frim, thriving Friperer, second-hand clothes dealer Froises, pancakes and bacon Fronten parterre, front-garden Froppish, crabby Frouncid, plaited Froward, peevish, crabby Frut, fruit Frydge, fuss bryth, a wood Fub, a plump girl Fuir, fury Fume, smoke Funambulist, a rope walker Furbysht. polished Furiebund, a mad-man

Furnymentes, furniture

Furnyshmentid, furnished Futylous, worthless Fyggurs, figures Fylchers, thieves Fylchyn, stealing [guage Fyrie-rant, vehement lan-Fyrmynatidnesse, firmness Fyskt, ran Fyzzogge, the face Gairish, gaudy Gapp. an opening Garba. a wheat sheaf Garbith, dress Garboyle, uproar wood Gatteridge treen, prickly Garrulous. talkative Gastes, ghosts Gawk, the Core Gaudes, ornaments Gaynage, implements husbandry Gatte, got Geant, a giant Geantesse, a giantess Geazen, to wonder Gearyn, harness Gelid, cold Geeres, jeers Gemote. a meeting George Hostel, George Inn Ghastes, ghosts Ghestes, guests Gierful, rapacious Glaive, a sword Glaively, smoothly Glavyn, soothing Glome, gloom Glym' a light Goamed, stared Godes. goods Godward. religious Gomie, greasy [haviour Good abearyn. good be-Gospel gossiper, a religious fanatic Gowdie, gaudy Graffer, a writer Gramen bent, grass field Gramen plot, grass plot Gran, corn Grea-hondes. greyhounds Greave, a grove Greeze, steps Grie, 10th fart of an inch Grig. a merry person

Grobian, a low fellow

Groche, a grudge

Grovel, to stoop Growende, ground Gruses, geese Gryde, to pierce Grygge, an eel Grynted gran. ground corn Gryspe. grasp [by Lane Grymsbies passwaie Grims-Gryst kyttyn, corn cutting Gryttlyn gryst, grinding Gryttlyn gryster, a miller Gulpers, drunkards Gulped. swallowed Guttide, shrovetide Gvyse, manner Gynnyn. beginning Gyrdler, a saddler Gyrdlyns. girdles Gyrn, to grin Gyve housel, chain house Gyves, chains Habitance. residence Hadde, had Hal, entrance hall Halfendeal peny, half-penny Haillefulnesse, happiness Hamblyn. lame Handsel, first money taken Haniehowes. in any way Hans housel, merchant adventurers' meeting house Harborous, hospitable Hardymente, boldness Haspat, a strtpling Hatchments. achievements Haterid. dressed Haut-goust, a relish Hawlke, a corner Heal-f ng, the pillory Hebraiste, well versed in [Hebrew Hede waie, head-way Heer an' hace, hoarse and harsh Hemycyrcle, half-circle Heneliman. footman Hent. to catch Henters, hunters Heppen. clever Hethen, mockery Heynessness, villainy Hir. her Hirsel, herself Hisped, rough Hock an' hocks dirt & mire Hoddie, merry

Hoffens. fcet Hokes, holes Hoker, peeishness Home-stall. a house Hond. hand Hond-fettered. hand-cuffed Hongfangtheff, a thief caught with the goods in hand Horloge, a clock Horse kennills. stables Hortvarde, orchard Hostel, an Inn Hosteller, an Innkeeper Hostelrie, an Inn Hostrie-varde, stable yard Hot-spurred, rash Housel. a house Housen, a house Howbeit, nevertheless Howso, however Hoysed, lifted, raised Hugie, large, lofty [calm Huisht an' cove, quiet and Huisht, hushed Huke, a cloak Hulcht, hump-backed Hulkyn. stooping Hurrer, a hatter Husbandman. husband Hutchinson's Layne, Dagger Lane Hyghted. called Hyghters, callers Hyngyn, Layne, Gallows Hypallage, nonsense Hys, his Hyssel, himself Ignishone. ignition Immedicable, incurative Implesureful, unpleasant Impugnashone, opposition Incage, gaoled Indygn, unjust Influxiousnesse. influence Inflyct, an infliction Infortune, misfortune Ingenier. engineer Insulsytys, insults Interdyctid, forbidden Irkie. idle Irksomenesse, idleness Japyn. jesting Jaggitts, sausages Jewill monger, jeweller

Jocatorie, jocular

Jocunde, joking ouderer. a talker oynaunt, *adjoining* ubbe, a bottle ugales, cheek bones Juttyn jugales, prominent cheek bones Kankerid, cankered Keesch, a lump Kellowed, black leaded Ken, to know Kenelie, keenly Kennid, known Kennill, to reside Kerfs, parties Kerfyd, carved Kever, to cover Knoppid, tied, engaged Knack, method Knubbel, to roll Knytter, a weaver Kybes, corns Kyckle, uncertain Kyckshaws, tarts, jellies, &c. Kyste, a chest Kytte, cut Kytlyn, a kitten Kyttyn, cutting Laie daies, days for unshipping cargoes Lampyn, sorrowful, sad Lassid, left Lave, to wash Lave earn, bangle ears Leathwakyn, leathwake Leeltie, loyalty Leeme, a light Leesed, lost Lere, leather Lere barmcloth, leather apron Lere marchaunte, leather merchant Lere thong, leather-strap Leye, law Leye cortes, law courts Leygal lore, law matters Leyrne, learn Loegat strete, Lowgats Loffe. to laugh Lollicker, the tongue Lollie, the tongue Losellie hondes, idle fellows Loudie, loud Loung wastyn, consumption Loupt, jnmped Lowes, fires

Lyfter, a crutch Lyghtid, waited Lyk, like Lyle strete, Mytongate Lyppen, trustworthy Lyssed. bounded Lyter, fewer Lythelie. easily Lytten, Church yard Maffled, muttered Magi, a conjuror Maisondew, a Hospital Market gat' strete, Marketplace Market strete, Market place Marmor copyns, marble tops Marshie, boggy Masculatid, strong Mastick treen, lentisk trees Maunderers, beggars Mauntayne. to maintain Mawkish, squeamish Mazards, the jaws Maze, a difficulty Meagre, thin, spare Meched, inlaid Merk. dark Merriebauks, a cold posset Meteborde, a dining table Meted, fed Mcttyl, mettle Milkerie, a milk house Mintid. coined Mirth'd, amused Misdow, a mistake Miseasie, uneasy Misfellid, mishap Mish-mash, hotch-potch Misinferydde, inferred wrongly Mismatcht, unmatched Missayer, a defiler Miton carre, outside of the
west end of Myton gate
Miton gat' strete, Myton gate Modde, mud Moddie, mnddy Modle, model Mogshades, shades of trees Mollen, a mill Monie Kystes, money boxes Moonish, changeable Moold, mould Moor-hens, water-fowls Mosherid, decayed

Mossill, morsel Motifs, motives Mought, might Moughthes. moths Moulters, ducks Mowre, more Mowste, most Moyle, to toil Mozzil, to muzzle Muckwatter trench, a dunghill drain Munchid, eaten Murle, to crumble Myddyns, dunghills Myngid. mentioned Mynshmete, mince meat Myopie. dim-sighted Myssayre, missortune Mystentyn, abstaining Naghte, nought Naphe, a turnip Nathless, nevertheless Neckaboute, neckcloth Nedder, a snake Ness, the nose Nestid, met together Netherstocke wroughter, stocking maker Noghte, not Nook, a corner North Kirk Yat', north Church side North Gate, north end High street Notydge, notice Nourice sarvente, nursegirl Noysance, a nuisance Nyes. nests O', of Oaffish, clownish Oberate, to wander Obese, fat Oblygate, obliged, forced Oblymatid, plastered Obtentyn. obtaining Odlin, a child Offshott, a child Ogger Layne, Dagger Lane Oghte, out Oghter, outer Oghtelaie, outlay Oghteryder, outrider Oleanders, rosebay trees One, on Oneanoder, each other Onsett, beginning

Onys, once

Onslaughtes, attacks

Oozie, wet, moist Opie-nagger, opium-sater Opinashone, оргигоя Opine. to think Oppidan a townsman Opplete, full Opponeyn, opposition Oppsytt, opposite Ornaturid, ornamented Orpid, guided Orris, gold lace Oscious, idle Oughtrid, advice Ousel, blackburds Ousen, oxen Oust, to put aside Outdarynesse, boldness Overhede, overhead Overhente, overtook Ovphes, sprites [3861 Ovranographist, an astrono Owches, buttons Owchole, button-hole Owene, own Owre. oper Owrecrawyn, insulting Owrepeered, overlooked Owretwystid, overturned Owreweenyn, self-opinion ated Owrewente, overwhelmed Owther, either Oxbow, a yoke of exen Oxgang, quantity of land Oxlyppes, comslips Oyer tyme, Assize time Packt, a bargain Paie. pay Palfray housens, stables Palfreys, korses Pallays, palace Panoplie, said of armour Papillard, a hypocrite Parget, plaster Parterre. garden Pashonate spectashone, regard Patte, convenient Pavo, a peacock [nanc) Pearch, stat Peccante humour, malig Pedal-cloathed. carpetted Pedalman. footman Pelure, fur Pelure quoifs, fur caps

Pende to hang down Pennated.winged Peoplish. low. valgar Perysht, perished Piated, suffered Pleck, a place Plenilune, full moon Plevins, warrants Plunket blew, pale blue Podagros, gouty Pomelie, a batt Polt-footed. distorted feet Popingay a parret Portiglaves, sword-bearers Posse to push (gate Postern gat strete, Pestern-Pot-wallopers, drumbards Pourmenade, promenade Powgher. power Powre, poor Prauncers, horses Preceptor, a command l'reces, prices l'rechmente, a sermon Prediator, clever lawyer Preddie, ready Premious rich Prief proof Prig-napping, horse staling Probitie, honesty Procashose, saucy Procers, tall Promontorie sollars, prominent chambers Proodie, proud Provinder prickt, getting up in the world Pruinous. frosty Publie, fat
Publie-faced fat-faced Puddock, playground Pudibund modest Pulkie, holes with standing water Pullen, poultry Purflew. a border Purflewyn, striping Purfivn, fringe Purtie, prettie Putteyn. put in Pycteryns, pictures Pygill. an enclosure Pygilled wang, an enclosed Pylcher, a cloak Pyne-wode, firmood Quag. a dikk Quaggie, boggis

Quarrie, pane of glass Õuartyn, *quarrelling* Õuayl, *to quell* Queachie, bushy Queed. the devil Quentises, devices Querimonious, complaining Querulous, complaining Queyntance, acquaintance Quit-clayme, a disskarge Quoif, a cap Quoil, tumult Quoshons, euchions Quoyn, coin Quypmentes, fittings Quyshonid. cushioned Quyshon thumper, a clergy -Quytchie, overgrown with tuntch grass Rackel, rask, hasty Rad. read Raided. attacked Ramages. branches Ranas, frogs Ranklyn festering Rapporte, proportion Rear. tall Reck, care Recordatid, remembers Recruytyn, recruiting Reed, red Refelled, confuted Refusalid, refused Regrate, royret, esteem Reiglementyn, regulating Reignes, ruins Reignous, rusnous Reine, power Reisen housen. a hot-kouse Reisen juyce, wang Reklyn, a child Relaie housens, horse and dog boxes Remblid, removed Remygrated, returned Rescrypte, an answer Rescuyen. rescuing Resiance, residence Respectful, respectable Rew, a row (of trees) Rewes, rows (of trees) Rewkes, rooks Rewt, root Reysone, reason Rine, to touch Ris, arose (as from a seat)

Rogges, rogues Rome, room Ronde, round Rope trode, ropery path Rose treen, rose trees Rosieres, rose tress Rossellid, annoyed Roste, a hen honse Rounceys, ponies Rouse-haired, red-haired Row, rough Roynish, mean, paltry Ruband, ribbon Rubid. red Rubricated, reddened Rufflers, rogues Rummagyn, searching Run a muck, to plague Ruse, a trick Ruynatid, ruined Ryffe, prevalent Rylid, vexed Rysque, risk, peril Sabbatons, soldiers boots Sadlie sore, much troubled Saffe, except Sagge, to hang down Saintwarie, a sanctuary Sake, purpose Salter's Lane, Salthouse Lane Sark, a shirt Sark-armes, shirt sleeves Based, stuffed Sate mee sore, troubled me much Satvate, to satisfy Sauffe, sallow Saughe, sickly Save, sage, wise Sawstanie, red visaged Scala, a staircase Scan, too look Sceppe, a bushel measure Sconce, a blind Scowpe, the head Scowres, scores Scyle an' seeke, hids and see k Scyleth, hidden S'dein, disdain Seavie, rush grown Secesse, to retire Secre, to save Seely, ridiculous Seethe, to froth with rage Seld, seldom

Sempte, seemed Senator, a member of Parliament Senten, sent Sentenshos, pithy remarks Sepymente, a hedge Sepulcherid, buried Sere, withered Servages, services Seye, to see Seyen, seeing Shakyn-tyme, autumn Shash, a sash ribbon Shawbander, a great officer Shend, to blame Shepen, simple Shimper, to shine Shippens, cow-houses Shore Layne, Sewer Lane Skaddle, to hurt Skermyshyn, skirmishing Skertston, shoemaker's lap stone Skew, a squint Skinker a drunkard Skip-kennill, a foot-boy Skoolerie, a school Skrie, a many Skull an Cross-bones Layne, Fetter Layne Skynkyn, drinking Skyttysh, humorous Slobbie, untidy Slothlycke, slovenly Slugge, a lazy fellow Smoppel, brittle Smartle, to waste Smug, spruce, nest Smyrkyn, smiling Snacks, shares Snag, a snail Snead, a saythe handle Sneaf, a reprimand Snever, siender Sneap, a check Snebbed, snubbed Snookie, officious Snorl, a cold in the head Snort, to blow the nose Snudge, a mean man Snut-nosed, flat-nosed Snygger, to laugh slyly Snytyn, blowing the noss Snyffelid. snuffed Bokers, drunkards Bollars, chamber windows Sondes, sounds

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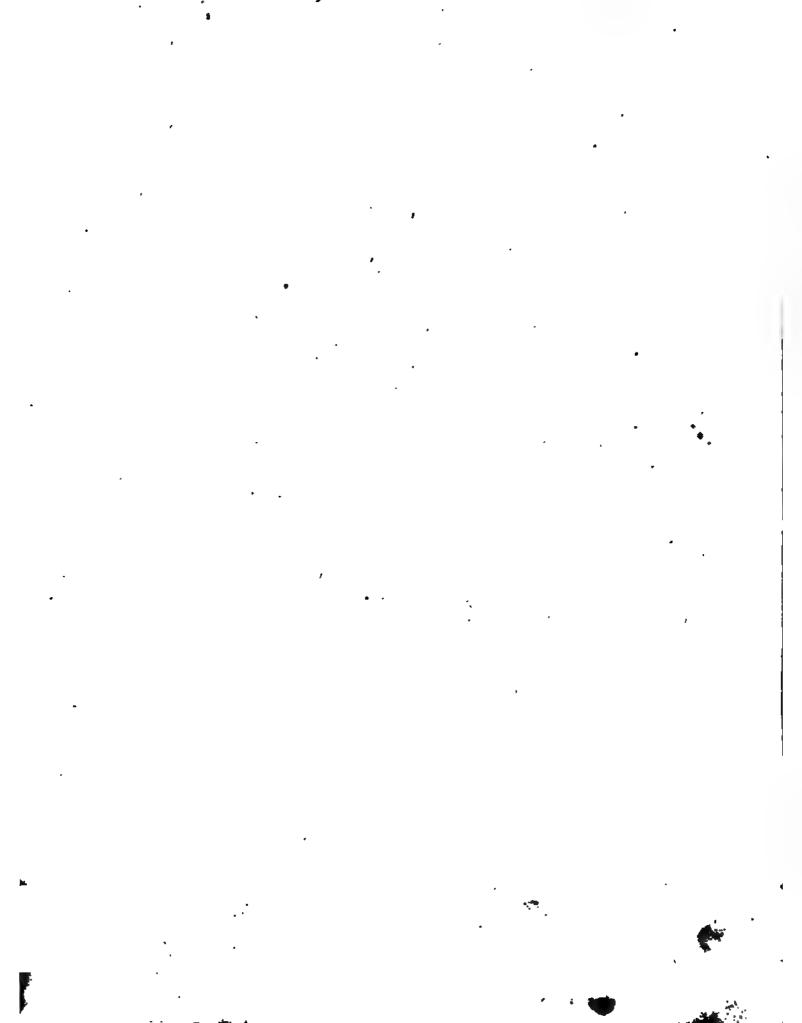
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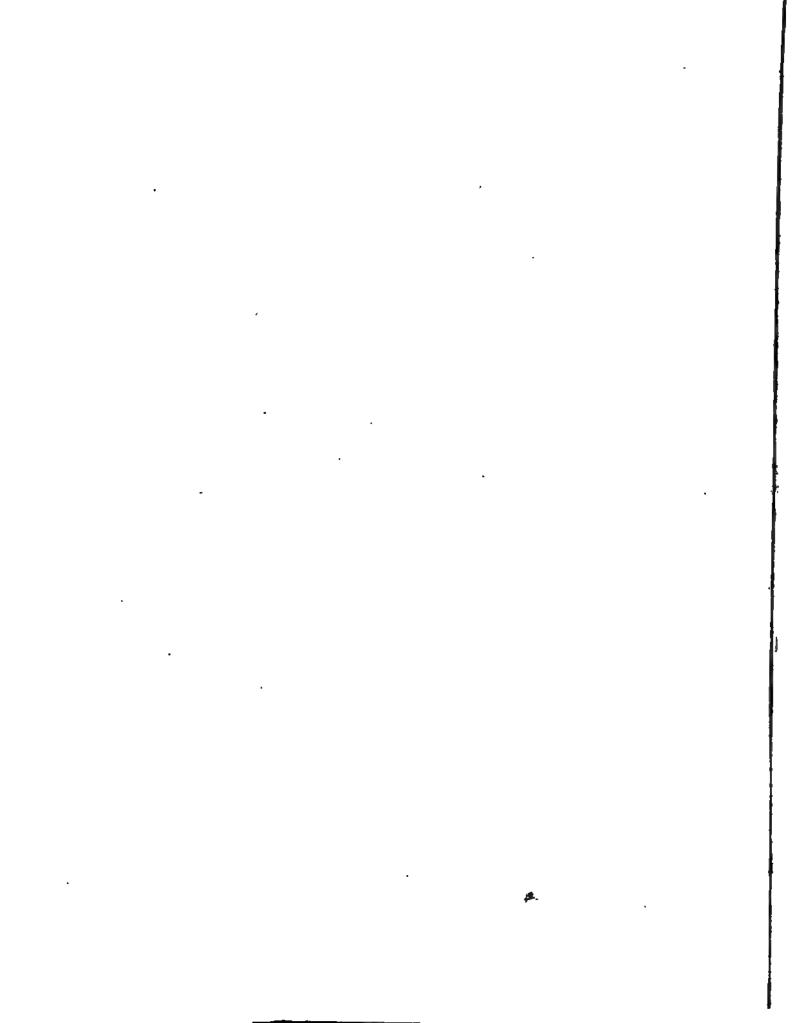
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